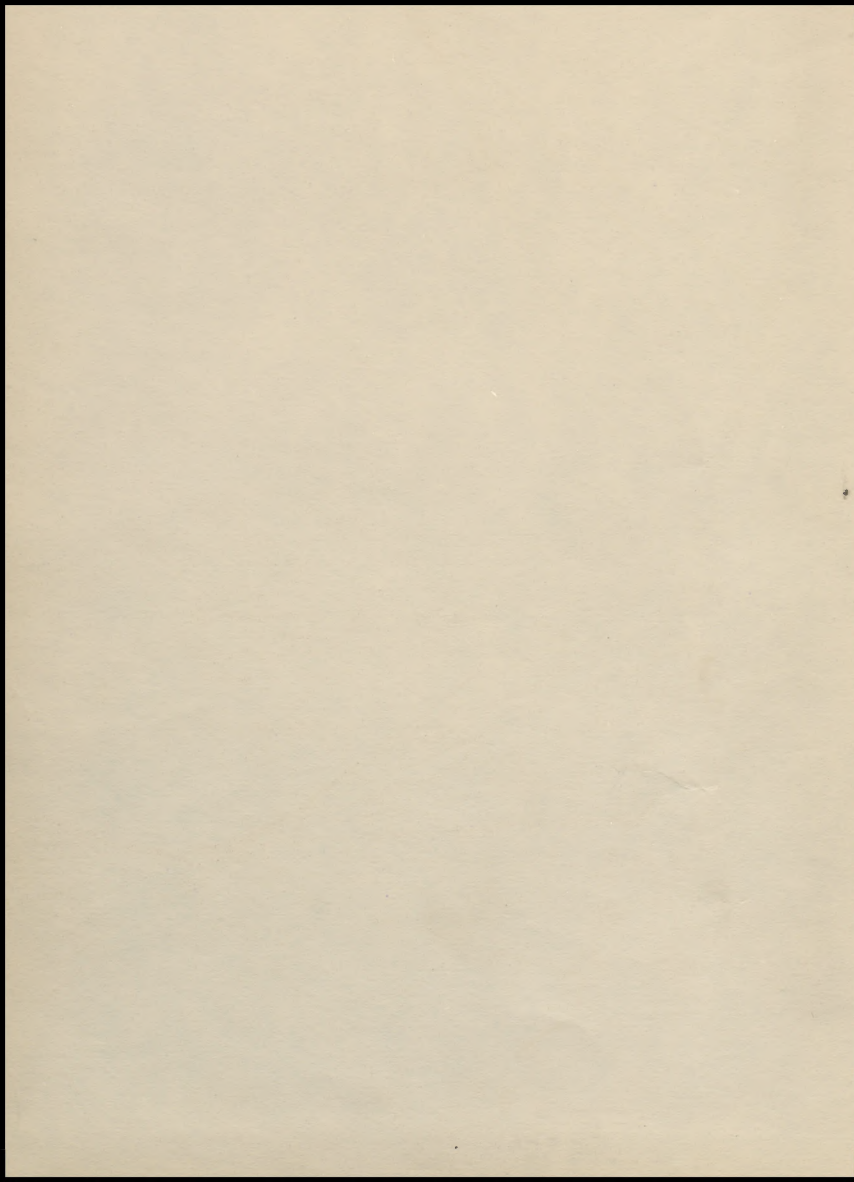
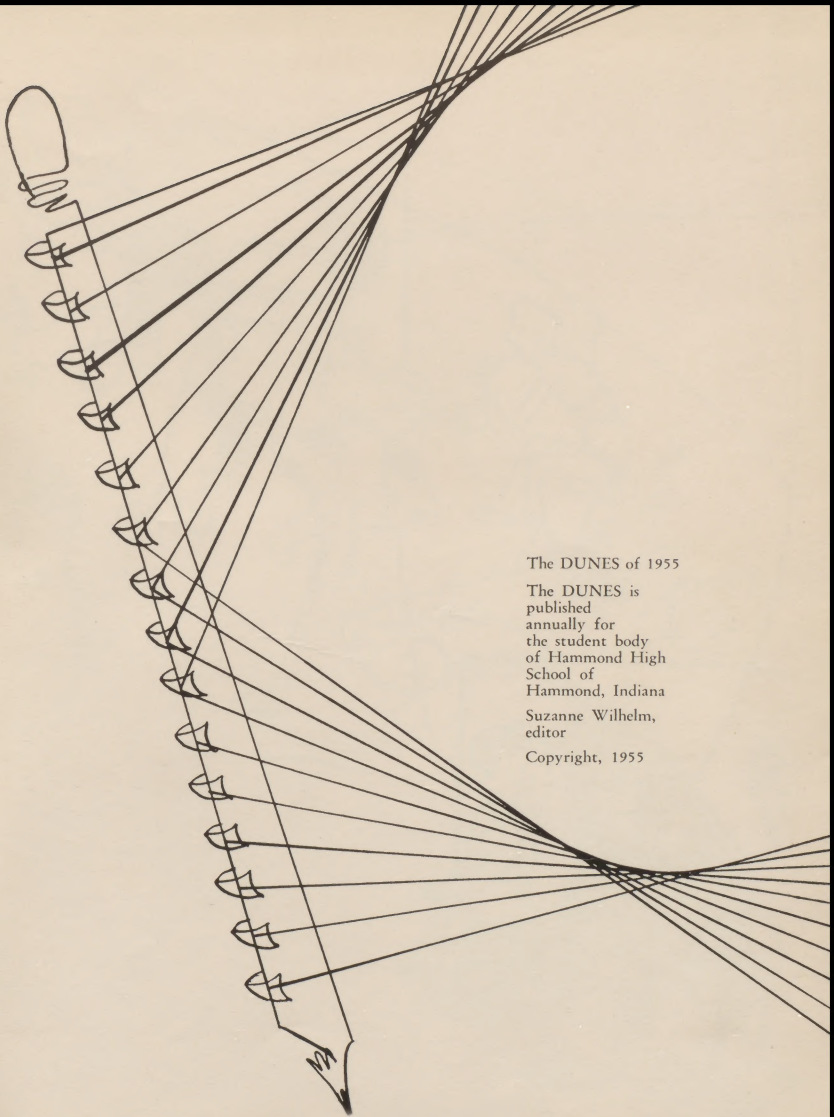




John Sinclair 98 Art I



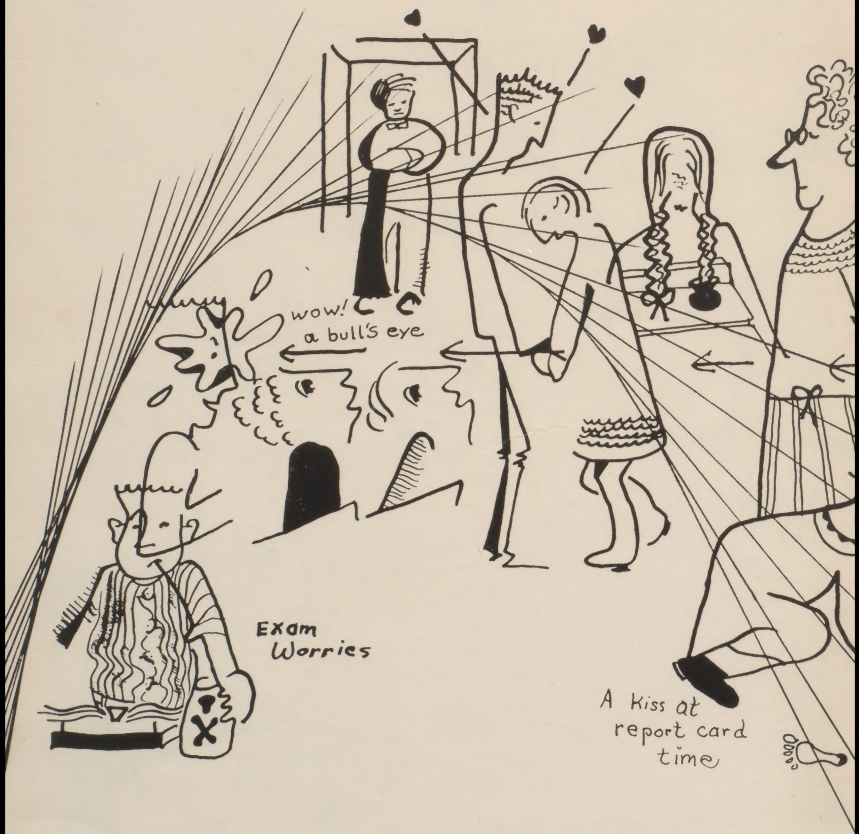


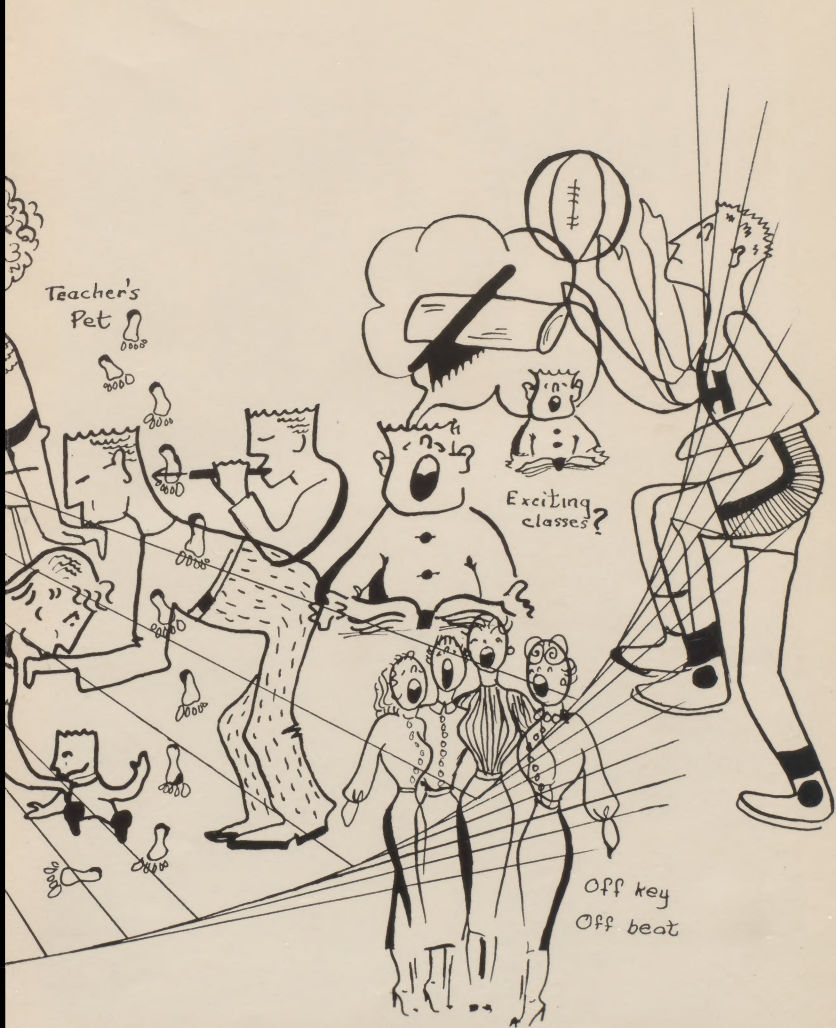
The DUNES of 1955

The DUNES is
published
annually for
the student body
of Hammond High
School of
Hammond, Indiana

Suzanne Wilhelm,
editor

Copyright, 1955





Teacher's
Pet

Exciting
classes?

Off key
Off beat



Someone with wavy hair like
Liberace



Earth Angel

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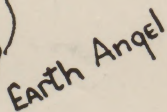
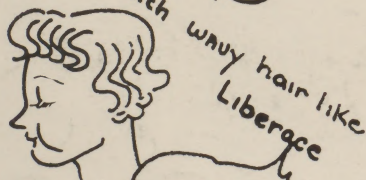


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Student's Pledge

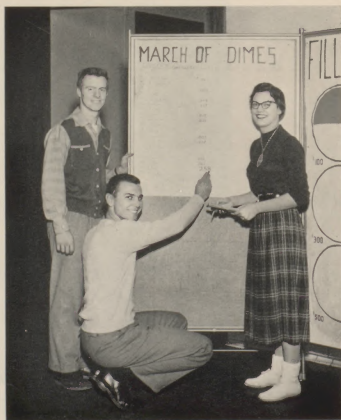
We will never bring disgrace to this our Hammond High School by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our comrades; we will fight for the ideals and sacred things of the Hammond High School, both alone and with many; we will revere and obey the Hammond High School laws and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in others; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the pupil's sense of Hammond High School's civic duty; that thus in all ways, we may transmit Hammond High School greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

Left to right: Dale Erickson, Vice President; Warren Hildebrandt, President Deanna Cooper, Secretary.

"It is nothing to give pension and cottage to the widow who has lost her son; it is nothing to give food and medicine to the workman who has broken his arm, or the decrepit woman wasting in sickness. But it is something to use your time and strength to war with waywardness and thoughtlessness of mankind to keep the erring workman in your service till you have made him an unerring one, and to direct your fellow-merchant to the opportunity which his judgement would have lost."

—JOHN RUSKIN





There's something way down deep that's eternal about every human being.

From *OUR TOWN* by Thornton Wilder, Copyright, 1938, by Coward-McConn, Inc.

BOARD OF EDUCATION

First row: Mr. Columbus Smith, Mr. Charles N. Scott, Mr. L. L. Caldwell, Dr. Henry W. Eggers, Mr. Harold Chase.
Second row: Mr. R. B. Miller, Mr. John Bodman, Mr. John Beckman, Mr. Donald Gavit.



Hammond Board of Education

Mr. Lee L. Caldwell is superintendent of Hammond schools; Mr. R. B. Miller is assistant superintendent of Hammond schools.

Mr. Harold Chase is board president; Mr. John Bodman, secretary; Mr. Columbus Smith, treasurer; Mr. Charles N. Scott and Dr. Henry W. Eggers are board members; Mr. John Beckman is the board's attorney; Mr. Donald Gavit is the school city business manager.



COUNSELORS

Left to right: Mr. Brock, Mr. Coleman, Mr. Hightower, Miss Bollenbach, Miss Johnston.

Miss Johnston is the sophomore class counselor.

The freshman counselor is Miss Bollenbach.

Helping the juniors find the right subjects is Mr. Brock's job.

Mr. Hightower is the senior counselor.

Mr. Oliver L. Rapp, principal, has completed 6 years of Hammond High.



The Hammond High faculty enjoyed an evening of dinner and fun in February. Table decorations followed the St. Valentine's theme.



Teenagers Glimpses of a High School Faculty

Miss Abell

Teacher of x,
 Lover of y,
 The Freshie's friend
 In class she's strict;
 Outside she's nice.
 Miss Abell is really quite able.

Miss Alderton

Far more interests
 Than a typical teacher:
 Latest styles and home furnishings,
 Far-away places
 Unusual bargains she picks up,
 Relatives' operations,
 And her outstanding senior advisory.
 That's Miss Betty Alderton, math teacher.

Miss E. Andersen

Hurrying, scurrying, fluttering around;
 That's little "E. A." Broadway bound.
 Though she calls teaching her profession,
 To be an actress is her real obsession.
 Nightly you'll find her rehearsing her part,
 For the theater has truly captured her heart.

Miss G. Andersen

She teaches girls to watch their health,
 To pay no heed to riches and wealth,
 To live lives happy, good, and sound.
 You'll hear her telling them when she's
 around,
 "Enjoy your school day and have your fun."
 Can't you tell, it's Miss G. Andersen!

Miss Andreassen

Our pretty Danish lady
 Miss Andreassen
 With her pert turned-up nose,
 Intriguing accent, charming smile
 Could easily be a Royal Porcelain figurine
 From the land of Hans Christian Andersen.

Mr. Beyer

A plump little man,
 He knows every trick,
 Social or economic.
 And is most polite
 Trying no one to slight.
 His interests he directs
 To many civic projects.

Miss Bollenbach

The Dean of Girls is proficient
 In giving Kuder tests,
 Helping choose careers,
 Measuring head sizes,
 Teaching English.
 Once she said, "Roy, turn on the lights."
 Roy replied, "But Miss B., they're already
 on!"

Mr. Bolt

"I'll only take a minute," said the advisor
 to his staff;
 "I'm a man of few words, you know." We
 all began to laugh.

"We'll make the *Herald* All-American yet,
 my lads,
 But first we need ads, ads, ads."
 Sugared words and promises rolled glibly
 off his tongue,
 And when he said, "Now get to work,"
 the jangling bell had rung.
 Then the *Herald* boss was rushed by the
 bobbysoxer force,
 Who screamed and begged his autograph—
 on admits, of course.

Mr. Brock

A little man
 With big ideas
 Who knows about
 Logs, squares, and roots.
 Hypotheses and theories
 Are old stuff to him.

Mr. Coleman

Changes, changes everywhere
 And not a satisfied student in sight—
 Or so it seems at the beginning of each
 semester.
 Does Mr. Coleman become bored with the
 parade of students?
 "No," he says, "they give such odd reasons
 for changing.
 What do you do for someone who doesn't
 want 202 because he has claustrophobia?"

Mr. Dewalt

Who's that with the fancy vest.
 Driving that yellow convertible
 Looking very distinguished
 Smoking that pipe
 And talking about his grandchildren?

Miss Dieterich

Meticulous in dress,
 Vigorous in action,
 With hands on hips,
 Her voice clear, words clipped,
 She orders her "shrinking violets"
 To hop to it.

Miss Dixon

Born too late to help at Scutari,
 Our Lady with a Lamp
 Nursed the Navy in World War II.
 Here she comforts the ill,
 Humors the hypochondriacs,
 Teaching the girls the tricks of the trade—
 How to take pulses while dancing.

Mr. Dunham

Financial advisor
 For the *Herald* and the *Dunes*.
 Teaches general business
 And business law.
 For talking or sleeping during his class,
 Students write a long quotation 100 times.

Miss Exley

Dear Miss Exley:
 Your freshmen put you in quite a stew;

You worry and fret, about not a few.
 Don't you know, after years of this woe,
 That freshmen don't mix with *Ivanhoe*?

Mr. Fruehling

Tickets, tickets, tickets
 A haunting refrain
 The Hoosier madness gone,
 A staunch little white-haired man
 Relaxes in a chair
 Visions of law and court sessions
 Run through his mind.
 "Shall we charge them a nickel this year,
 Or is gum worth a dime?"

Mr. Garrett

He teaches trig. and solid geometry.
 He talks about yo-yos, squirt guns, and
 boats.
 He says to argue with the book, not him.
 He has stated that report-card-grades mean
 nothing.
 That's Mr. Garrett.

Mr. Gekeler

He's not unduly effusive.
 He once played fiddle in a big-name band;
 Now he is a teacher.
 Authority on the production of the pear-
 shaped tone
 From an oboe.

Mr. Gellenbeck

He should be hired for "Truth or Con-
 sequence"
 For the penalties he inflicts make little sense.
 A rugged individualist,
 He puzzles everyone
 With his mad methods.
 Looks forward to the time when his boy,
 Joey,
 Will be on a team.

Miss Hawver

Sitting in the quiet library,
 Finding material on rocket ships and hot
 rods,
 Etiquette at the Senior Prom and the ancient
 Romans;
 Answering ridiculous questions this way:
 "You know the answer; think about it."
 Then her quick smile
 When she sees you realize she's right.

Mrs. Hays

Teaches English
 And answers your questions,
 With a quiet non-committal phrase.
 That's Mrs. Hays.

Mr. Hendricks

For Glen Hendricks, school is a family
 affair.
 Paul and Pam attend here, too.
 And when a teacher's feeling low
 His spouse appears to substitute.
 Four Hendrickses, that's enough
 But "Isn't everything relative?"

Mr. Hightower

A man who bargains with all his classes
He stresses good grades and fair play.
Fond of sports, math and science,
He often cracks a joke.
A counselor reasoning with his students
He says—"Graduation isn't far away."

Mr. Hill

Crew cut, red vest, striped tie—
There you are—
H. H. S.'s most eligible bachelor—
Slave-driver of the Senate—
Teacher of government and U.S. history—
Never a test—
But a few questions often.

Miss Johnston

A fragile little lady
With a soft little voice
Counsels the sophomores
And teaches the seniors
The "best methods and correct procedures"
For using the business machines.

Mrs. Karris

Little stories are her trademark
To illustrate flora and fauna
Animal, vegetable, mineral;
She'll tell you which is which.
A sports-minded gal,
Baseball, basketball, and golf
Are high on her list.

Miss Kennedy

Head of the English Department
And no wonder!
"She's smart," says John.
Jeanie says she's sweet.
I say she's unique.
Which is true?
All three, of course!

Miss Kessing

Beans and tortillas are what she craves,
And Spanish songs, of which she raves.
"Buenos dias, class," she greets us each day.
"Buenos dias, Senorita," in return we say.
One thing of which she complains—as all
her pupils know—
Is that we behave so badly compared to the
students of Mexico!

Mr. King

He has wit and a sense of fun,
But an opportunity he'll never shun,
To inject some corny, well-worn pun.
He shows a sense of humor, too,
When he shears his golfing crew.
A hopeful really knows he's through,
When King says, "Nice knowin' you!"

Mr. Kucer

In spare time he dreams up football plays
To remind him of his college days
Though some may say he's a Gloomy Gus,
At heart he's a little boy, just like us.

Mr. Long

He would have us learn to balance our lives
As if they were simple chemistry equations

Being extra generous with punctuality,
Steady attendance, and consideration of
others.
Experimentation can teach us
Which ingredients would add
Success to our lives.

Mr. Lundgren

Whether it be physics or psychology,
We students really work hard.
But all work has some reward,
We realize when the familiar tones of
"Oh, It's a Long, Long Time from May to
September"—
Float through the classroom.

Miss MacIntyre

"There was an old woman who lived in a
shoe,
'Had so many kids, she didn't know what
to do."
But the task of our Miss M. would make
her old heart bleed
For every noon the poor Miss M. has many
hundred mouths to feed
And when she isn't thinking of salads, beef,
and peas
She's hunting and inventing some brand
new recipes.

Miss E. McCullough

Driving forty to the farm
Thriving on conversation
Loving art and liking to make things
She often mentions retiring.
Her life has always been inspiring.

Miss H. McCullough

"Teaching keeps me young," says she,
"And I enjoy life with my sister E."
With sparkling eyes and ready wit,
She vows that she's not going to quit,
While she can understand "her kids"
And eliminate their "ain'ts" and "wids."

Miss McGranahan

Advisor of the Dunes.
The fellows know
She drives no less than a Buick!
It's been said
If no one else can teach kids English
She can.

Mr. McNabney

His inspiration to teach world history
Certainly is no mystery.
The war and army led him on
And now as a teacher he really "is gone."

Mr. Muri

Upon his motorcycle he scurries to school:
You know this isn't the general rule.
He comes, tie flapping in the breeze;
Astride his cycle, he is at ease.
None of his English classes ever fiz,
At home, school, and play he's a wiz.

Mr. Nelson

Gazing out the window,
Dreaming of the time
When he was star

Of the football team sublime.
Teaching boys and girls,
This human dynamo,
World traveler, ex-Navy officer,
Makes U. S. history glow.

Mr. Nichols

New this year, and he
Teaches D.E. a new way—
Plans excursions and projects,
Hardly follows the book!

Mr. Overman

A modern Pythagoras, a Burbank too,
A "flowermatician," this is you.
By day you square the root of seven,
By night you plant your trees of Heaven,
Your students' minds with knowledge you
fill
With everything from decimals to daffodils.

Mr. Papias

Don't let him drown you in a biology book.
Dive right in and crawl your way out with
a steady stroke.
Above all, don't tread water in his class.
Couple these simple rules with his tutoring
And you will become an excellent swimmer
In "solids" as well as in liquids.

Mr. Peckenpau

Young and ambitious,
Interested in H-Y,
Fighting for dear old Hammond High,
Never giving up without a try,
A smile on his lips, never a frown,
A friendly "Hello" when he's around.

Mr. Preston

English and acting fused.
This is "Jarrin" Jack" Preston.
This is the man that says,
"It's teach, taught, taught.
Why shouldn't it be preach, praught,
praught?"
This is also the star of *Harvey*,
You know,
The little fellow that wasn't there.

Miss Pritchard

Miss Pritchard is a homeroom teacher.
Reads the Bible on Monday.
"Study now; no time for play."
She teaches Latin at H.H.S.
With enthusiastic zest.

Mr. Reed

Hammond High's word-wielding Wildcat
is T. D. Reed,
Debate coach and public speaking teacher.
As he leans over the rostrum with one foot
on the cross bar,
He tells his class,
"In any speaking situation,
Posture is very important."

Miss Reeder

Crystal, Crystal, behind your desk,
How you love your garden pest!
Beetle red and caterpillar green,

These are creatures of which you dream.
Begonias, too, you save and keep;
Everything that'll sprout or creep.

Miss Reichl

Fraulein Reichl, the German belle,
Teaches her classes to read and to spell.
It's German, of course, not always learned
well.

Fraulein Reichl, please don't yell;
In German you know, we don't excel.

Mr. Rider

Behind the scenes he does abide.
His plays are known far and wide.
He plays the piano old-fashioned style,
And when he sings, they roll in the aisle.

Mr. Rupp

Assistant principal of Dear Old H.H.S.,
Ready to help student or teacher.
With a twinkle he can tell you
Of the time
There weren't ninety-eight elements.

Mr. Schubert

A white-haired ferocious man—
Dark-rimmed glasses—
Tapping a pencil on auditorium seats during
club period—
A broom creak for his dungeon—
His bark worse than his bite—
He bares his teeth more often to smile
than to snarl.

Miss Schubkegel

See the mobiles in the hall
See the murals on the wall
Abstracts, amoeboids, plaster casts,
Color, quality, facial masks.
That's Schubie.

Mr. Scott

When playing intramural basketball
Beware of sly Mr. Scott.
When he's caught holding at the foul line,
He says, feigning innocence,
"Who? Me?"

Mr. Soderquist

A happy, smiling gent,
Teaching geography, sociology, and
government.
"Now let us turn our attention to . . ."
he will say.

The same expression day after day!
When asked where test answers can be
found,
Always replies, "From general information
—or just around."
Allows his students much freedom,
Except with their books.
He insists that they read 'em!

Miss Stanley

Well versed in literature
And knows her stuff in comp.
She can talk on many subjects,
But will learn as well as teach.

Miss Strange

Teaches English;
Is also the regular "Association gal."
Looking like a teenager,
She helps her students with their projects,
Chalking in a mural.
She wins your respect.

Miss Taylor

Social Studies is what she teaches.
For the students' benefit she preaches.
Her classes are interesting, her grading
fair;
She checks each paper with precision and
care

One of her projects—of which she is "boss,"
Is the H.H. Junior Red Cross.

Miss Thiel

The tiny bit of dynamite running—oops—
walking in H.H. halls
Rarely blows up,
But sparkles and glows.
Most look up to her authority
But look down to see her.

Miss Thomas

Miss Thomas, geometry, and Red Cross—
Composites of an eternal triangle,
Unceasingly offering propositions
To the consideration of H.H.S. squares.
Patience and kindness
Enable her to encircle the hearts of us all.

Mrs. Trent

Attractive,
Neatly dressed,
She teaches typing,
And general business, too.
Is stern in study hall
But what would you do
With all those "naughty" kids?

Miss Waterbury

Music is her vocation;
She lift humanity.
Two hundred lively voices
Become one lovely harmony
Under her baton.

Miss K. Williams

Reads the Bible in advisory.
Sometimes strict with freshmen,
But always gentle with her plants.
Grateful grads thank her
For a solid foundation in Math.

Miss M. William

"Listen to the music!
Get that rhythm!
In your places,
Start right with 'em."
"Hear that beat in the 'Twelfth Street
Rag,"
Start that typing; no tongues shall wag!
When you're a stenographer, this work will
pay."
And with a smile she starts her day.

Mr. Wilson

(not pictured)
He tells us to draw our lines fine,
But our pencils always slip off the lines.

With his affable grin
He tells us, "Don't hand it in,
But do it over again."

Mr. Wonsowitz

Whitey shouts, "Stop that singing!"
He cries, "I'll use the paddle!"
He scowls and threatens,
Then breaks into a grin.
Though he tries,
Whitey really can't be mean.

Mr. Wood

Movies are his specialties.
Very seldom has casualties.
"Tools and bottles, where can they be?
I know I put them in Cabinet C."
In the lab puttering,
To classes sputtering
Facts, from a big red book,
Leaving some students with a blank look.

Miss Work

First to come, last to leave
Thorough, painstaking every day.
Stresses more than hic, haec, hoc
Or "Silent Night" or Ides of March
Or that cheating does not pay.
Not by precept only does she teach
But by example.

Miss Young

A mischievous twinkle in her eyes,
She gives her usual dry "Good morning."
"Oh joy, oh woe, oh bliss," she sighs
And whistles without warning.
Her booster block is best in the States,
And with the girls she surely rates.

Mr. Zaley

Zaley delivers a command
"Tootle that sax and clarinet;
Practice makes perfect and perhaps
You'll find yourself in Cadet Band."
Zaley is last on the faculty page.
There he'll stay until a Zilch joins the
faculty.

Mrs. Hazel Lindstrom

Seller of postage stamps
Listener to stories
Fantastic, wierd and humorous tales
Of why I was late to school this morning.
Deliverer of the teacher's mail
Checker of students who feel spring feverish.
Possessor of that pass word HCL.

Joan Chapman

"Joan, I lost my fountain pen.
It was green and had a scratch on the barrel.
Has anybody turned it in?
No, well maybe my locker partner has it.
Can I use that black one till I find it?"

Carol Matson

Carol, I want a tournament ticket.
Can I still pay for my Washington trip?
Do you sell fountain pens in the bookstore?
Has Mr. Rupp arrived as yet?

Pat Ovanek

I'm late, Pat. Can I have an admit?
My locker partner is the one to blame.
She put the lock on backwards.
Can you open a lock while you stand on
your head?

Miss Abell



Miss E. Andersen



Miss Alderton



Miss G. Andersen



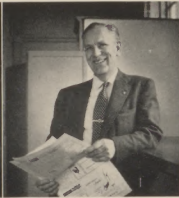
Miss Andreasen



Mr. Beyer



Miss Bollenbach

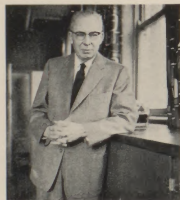


Mr. Bolt



Mr. Brock

Mr. Coleman



Miss Dieterich



Mr. Dewall



Miss Dixon



Mr. Dunham



Miss Exley



Mr. Fruehling



Mr. Garrett



Mr. Gekeler

Miss Hawver



Mr. Hendricks



Mr. Gellenbeck



Mrs. Hays



Mr. Hightower



Mr. Hill



Miss Jahnstan



Mrs. Karris



Miss Kennedy

Mr. King



Mr. Long



Miss Kessing



Mr. Kucer



Mr. Lundgren



Miss MacIntyre



Miss E. McCullough



Miss H. McCullough



Miss McGranahan

Mr. McNabney



Mr. Nelson



Mr. Muri



Mr. Nichols



Mr. Overman



Mr. Papais



Mr. Peckenpough



Mr. Preston



Miss Pritchard

Mr. Reed



Miss Reichl



Miss Reecer



Mr. Rider



Mr. Rupp



Mr. Schubert



Miss Schubkegel



Mr. Scott



Mr. Soderquist

Miss Stronge



Miss Thiel



Miss Stanley



Miss Taylor



Miss Thomas



Mrs. Trent



Miss Waterbury



Miss K. Williams



Miss M. Williams

Mr. Wood



Miss Young



Mr. Wonsowitz



Miss Work



Mr. Zoley



Mrs. Hazel Lindstrom



Miss Joan Chapman



Miss Pat Ovonek



Miss Carol Matson



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Vera Frohlich, Doris Gasparovic, Wayne Stuart, Dave Bement

Senior Class

The 1955 senior class was headed by Dave Bement, president; Wayne Stuart, vice-president; Doris Gasparovic, secretary; and Vera Frohlich, treasurer. Miss Thelma Abell and Mr. Arthur Bolt were class sponsors; Mr. Homer Hightower, the class counselor.

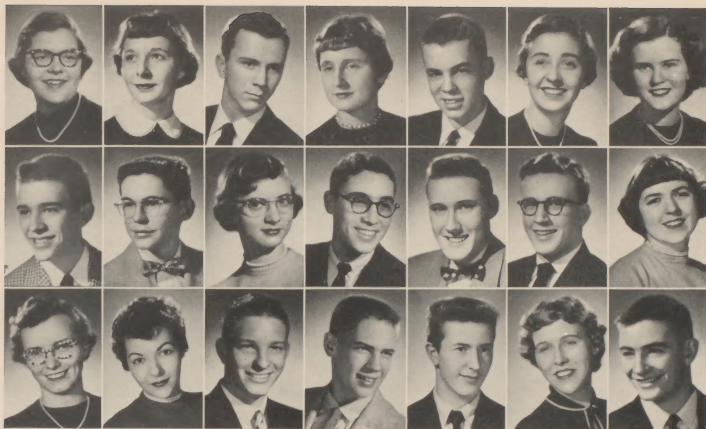
The National Honor Society extended membership to Judy Abney, Mary Acker, Carol Ball, Dan Barrett, Lisa Barrett, Mary Lou Birkett, Katherine Bishop, Gilbert Blackmun, Sylvia Bognar, Sue Briska, Margaret Brunswick, Franklin Carroll, Sonja Christianson, Sandra Comstock, Deanna Cooper, Shirley Copelin, Susan Curran, Diane Davis, Rosemary DeVries, Jacqueline Dodge, Diane Dunham, Doris Gasparovic, Beverly Gledhill, Madelon Fredericks, Vera Frohlich, Pat Gentry, Donna Grigsby, Jean Highland, Warren Hildebrandt, Myra Holzberg, Janet Johnson, Sandra Johnson, Jack Jones, Stanley Kaminski, Allen Kolb, Richard Komyatte, Anne Kutak, Tom Lucas, Elsie Lutz, Barbara Main, Doris Markel, Carole Millikan, Paul Penman, Ronald Perry, Alice Peters, Nancy L. Phares, Judy Powell, JoAnne Riechers, Robert Rigg, Geraldine Rozcicha, Arlene Salady, Stephen Sawochka, Ed Scott, Wayne Stuart, Pat Urban, Glenida Watkins, Carol Wigley, Beverly Winkles, and Sheryl Woody.

Carole Millikan was valedictorian of the senior class. Frank Carroll and Robert Rigg were the salutatorians.

Seniors who ranked in the 90th percentile or higher in the Indiana University scholarship test were Lisa Barrett, Dave Bement, Kir Bishop, Vera Frohlich, Stanley Kaminski, Paul Penman, Robert Rigg, Stephen Sawochka, Alice Peters, Myra Holzberg, Sandra Johnson, Ted Schultz, Wayne Tall, Robert Flournoy, Phillip Kelley, Jack Jones, Larry Smith, Susan Curran, Tom Lucas, Jean Highland, Nancy L. Phares, Ray Riddle, Jacquelyn Dodge, Dale Erickson, Janet Givel, Roger Kellison, Judy Powell, Sandra Edwards, Alan Kolb, and Barbara Main. Normally ten of a hundred would rank in a percentile of 90 or above, Hammond High had 30 out of one hundred who were above the 90 percentile.

Hammond High seniors participating in the 1955 Science Fair were Russell Phares, third place winner; Lisa Barrett, James Smith, Paul Penman, and David Norris in the physics section. Larry Smith exhibited in the zoology division. Tino Balio took third place in the miscellaneous physical science division. Wayne Tall was one of the 15 exhibitors who qualified for the Indiana State Science Search.

"June in January" was the theme of the senior dance, which was held at the Purdue Extension. Two other memorable occasions were the Senior Banquet on Tuesday, June 7, and the Commencement Exercises held on Thursday, June 9, 1955.



JUDY
ABNEY
J. C. L.
Jr. National Honor
Society
G. A. C.
Booster Club
Library

MARY
ACKER
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
J. C. L. Treasurer
Student Activities
G. A. C.
Co-Chairman of Prom

JIM
ADLEY
Mentor
Class Treasurer
Basketball
Hammond High
Golf
Intramural Basketball

PATRICIA SUE
ADORA
Future Nurses Club
Red Cross
Chorus
Glee Club

DAVE
AMBLER
Junior Class Senator
Eight Notes
Editor of the Herald
Prom Decoration
Committee
Co-Secretary of
Suden Activities

CAROL LUCILLE
ANDERSON
Mentor
President Dramatics
Club
Cheerleader
Hammond High
Monitor
G. A. C.
J. C. L.

JUDITH LEE
ANDERSON
G. A. C.
J. C. L. Secretary
Booster Club
F. T. A.
Spanish Club
House Representative

MAXWELL G.
ANDERSON
Managing Editor of
Herald
Golf
J. C. L.

GALE
AUTRY

JUDY
BABCOCK

TINO
BALIO
Choir
Student Activities—
Publicity Chairman
Speech Arts
Spanish Club

ROBERT
BARNES
Choir
Intramural Council
F. T. A.
Dramatics Club
Plant Club Vice-
President

DAN
BARRETT
Varsity Debate
Solo Speech
Choir
Soph. Class President
Jr. National Honor
Society
State Boys'
Extempore Speaking
Champion
N. F. L.
Senior Play

DOROTHY MARIE
BARRETT
Red Cross
Girls' Service Club
Student Activities

LISA KATHERINE
BARRETT
Editor of Herald
J.C.L. Vice President
Girls' Service Club—
Vice President
Math Club
Monitor
Prom Decoration
Committee
Student Activities
Dramatic Club

JACQUILINE
BARTON
Automobile Club
Dunes Salesman
Advertising Staff of
Herald
G. A. C.
Chorus

FREDERICK E.
BAUER
Monitor
Automobile Club
Freshman
Cross-Country
Intramural Basketball
Intramural Council

BILL
BEATTY
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Monitor

BOB
BEAVER
Chess Club

DOROTHY
BELL
Booster Club
J. C. L.
Dramatic Club
Treasurer
G.A.C.—Vice Pres.
Girls' Basketball
Champs—1954
Glee Club
Advisory Volleyball
Champion
Sikeston, Missouri
Tennis Club
Red Peppers

DAVE
BEMENT
Freshman Class
President
Senior Class
President
Sophomore Senator
Junior Senator
Secretary—H-Men's
House Representative
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Automobile Club—
Vice President

DOROTHY
BENKO
House Representative
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Choir
Chansonettes
Spanish Club Vice-
President, Treasurer
Student Activities

GEORGE
BERTA

JOSEPH
BERTRAND

JANIS ELAINE
BILLINGSLEY
G. A. C.
Homemakers' Club
Art Club
Booster Club
Understudy for
Fall Play—1953
Dramatics Club

MARY LOU
BIRKETT
J. C. L.
Library
Jr. National Honor
Society
Freshman Class
Treasurer

KATHERINE
BISHOP
House Representative
Student Activities
Jr. National Honor
Society Treasurer
Expanded Arts

GIB
BLACKMUN
House Representative
Junior Class President
H-Men's Council
President
Varsity Basketball
Varsity Baseball
Varsity Football

MARIJANE KAY
BLOUNT
G. A. C.
Future Nurses
Library
Cafeteria Staff

VERONICA ANN
BOGDAN
Choir
From Committee
House Representative
Ace of Clubs
Junior Class Treasurer
Student Activities
Secretary
J. C. L.
G. A. C.
Glee Club

SYLVIA
BOGNAR
Monitor
Girls' Service Club
Chorus

STANLEY
BOLESKI, JR.
Camera Club
President
Ace of Clubs
Intramural Council
Automobile Club
Dunes Staff
Herald Staff
Chorus

JUDY
BORMAN
Cheerleader
Future Nurses—Sec.
Girls' Service Club
Booster Club

FRANCES
BOSWELL
Orchestra

SUF
BRISKA
Thornton Fractional
Girls' Club
G. A. C.
Dramatic Club
Hammond High
Chorus
Spanish Club
Dramatic Club
Senior Play

JOANNE AGNES
BROOKE
Girls' Service Club
J. C. L.
Bookstore Staff

ALAN H.
BROWN
Swimming Team
House Representative
Monitor

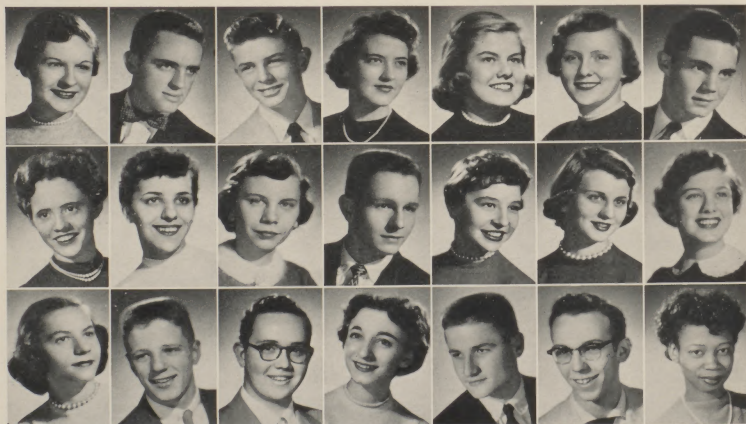
RONALD
BROWN

PEG
BRUNSWICK
Ace of Clubs
Spanish Club
Treasurer
Girls' Service Club
Glee Club
Co-Chairman of Prom
Program Committee
Student Activities
Ticket Chairman for
Senior Play

BOB
BUCKVICH
Stage Crew
Art Club

JOHN RICHARD
BURKHALTER
Roosevelt
Senior Band
Camera Club
Hammond High
Senior Band
Automobile Club

ANNIE LAURA
BURNS
Girls' Service Club
Secretary
F. T. A.—Secretary
Junior Red Cross
Orchestra
Cafeteria Cashier





JANANNE
MARGARET
CALLAHAN
Chorus—Treasurer
Glee Club
Newcomers Club
Prom Committee
F. T. A.

OREL D.
CALLAHAN
Herald Staff
Tennis Team
Cross Country
Irving
Debate Club President
Irving Hi-Lite Editor
Track Team
Hi-Y

RALPH CARL
CAMP
Intramurals
Bowling—Captain
J. C. L.
Automobile Club
Monitor

JEAN
CAMPBELL

SUE
CARLETON
Choral Club
Choir
Herald Staff
Booster Club

LUCILLE
CARNETT
Monitor

BETTY
CARPENTER
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Girls' Service Club
F. T. A.
Glee Club
Choral Club

DALE
CARPENTER

FRANKLIN
CARROLL
Football Team
Track
Intramural Basketball
House Representative
Jr. National Honor
Society

JOANNE
CASSADAY
Herald Staff

BARBARA
YVONNE
CHANSLER
Dramatics Club
Fall Play of 1953
Chorus
Glee Club
Choir
Dunes Agent

CHARLENE
CHASTLER
Freshman Senator
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
G. A. C.
Booster Club President
Dunes Staff
Prom Committee
Student Activities
Monitor

JERRY
CHIP
Automobile Club
Varsity Swimming
Freshman Baseball
H-Men's Club

DAVID
CHRISTIANSON

SONJA
CHRISTIANSON
House Representative
Swimming Club
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Spanish Club
Cheerleader
Court Recorder
Glee Club
Choir

RAYMOND R.
CHYNOWETH
Intramurals
Intramural Council

WALTER B.
CLAASSEN
German Club
Eight-Notes
Choral Club
Choir
Madrigal Group
Student Teacher

LORNA
CLEMONS
Newcomers Club
Senior Orchestra

CAROL
COLCLASURE
Thornton Township
Spanish Club
Chorus
G. A. A.
Library Staff
Office Helper

SANDY
COMSTOCK
Booster Club
J. C. L.
Newcomers Club
Jr. National Honor
Society

DEANNA
COOPER
Association Recorder
Student Activities
Monitor
Jr. National Honor
Society
Sophomore Senator
Booster Club
Ace of Clubs
President
Girls' Chorus

SHIRLEY ANN
COPELIN
Monitor
Secretary of Student
Safety
Junior Class Vice
President
Chorus-Secretary
Booster Club
J. C. L.
Glee Club
Homemakers' Club
Jr. National Honor
Society

FRED
COPE

DOROTHY
CORNELIUS
Glee Club
Chorus
Dramatic Club
Student Activities
Future Nurses

GLORIA
CRUTE
Monitor
Student Council
Chorus
G. A. C.
Jr. National Honor
Society

SUSAN
CURRAN
Immaculata
G. A. C.
Student Council
Girls' Service Club
U. N. Club
Hammond High
Herald Staff

FRED E.
DABNEY, II
Choir—President
Hi-Y—President
Fall Play—1954
Track
Monitor
Football Manager
Eightnotes
Madrigal

DIANE
DAVIS
Ace of Clubs
G. A. C.
B-Team Cheerleader
Booster—President

NANCY ANN
DEC
Clark
Debate
Speech
N. F. L.
Girls' Service Club
Hammond High
Dunes Staff
Future Nurses Club

ALVEN ROBERT
DELISLE
Morton
Senior Band
Visual Aids
Hammond High
Math Club

LORRAINE
DEPA
Chorus
Glee Club

ARLENE MAY
DEROSIER
Student Activities
G. A. C.
Booster Club
Swimming Club

ROSEMARY
DEVRIES
Bookroom Staff
Jr. National Honor
Society

BONNIE
DIBBLEE
J. C. L.
G. A. C.
Student Activities
Monitor

JACQUELINE
DILLON
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Homemakers' Club
Automobile Club
Red Cross
Student Activities
Prom Decoration
Committee

JACQUELINE
DODGE
Ace of Clubs
Glee Club
Choral Club
Choir

WILLIAM F.
DOEHRING
Chorus
Choral Club
Choir
Eight Notes
German Club
Library Staff
Student Teacher

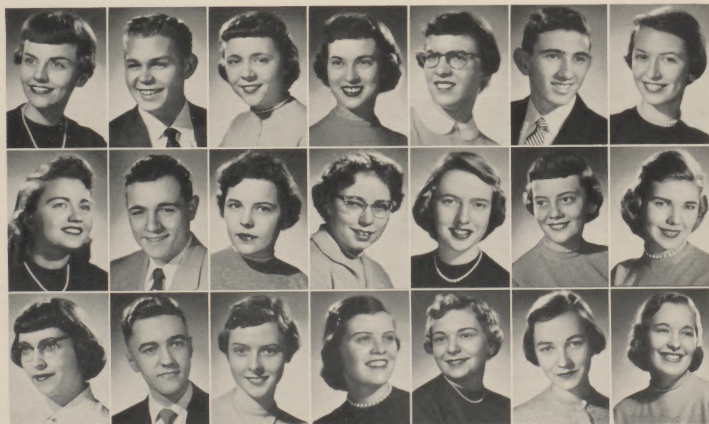
MARGUERITE
MARY
DREXLER
Band
Orchestra—Secretary
Girls' Service Club—
President, Treasurer
Ace of Clubs
Red Cross
J. C. L.

JUDY
DRISCOLL
Van Wert
Choir
Band
Sextette
Freshman Class
Vice-President
Girls' Service Club—
President
Hammond High
Future Nurses—Vice
President
Choir
Red Cross
Automobile Club

DIANE
DUNHAM
Choir
Booster Club
G.A.C.
Red Cross Council—
Secretary
Dunes Agent
Chansonettes
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Student Activities

JOAN
DURAN
Student Activities
Monitor
Choral Club
Glee Club
Booster Club

SANDRA GAIL
EDWARDS
J.C.L.—President
Booster Club
Dramatics Club
German Club
Red Cross
Choir
Prom Entertainment
Committee





MORTON
EFRON
Parliamentarian of
House of Repre-
sentatives
Jr. National Honor
Society
J. C. L.
Automobile Club
Herald-Ad Manager,
Sports Editor
Monitor
Intramural Council

DONALD
EPSTEIN

DALE
ERICKSON
Munster
Dramatics Club
Hammond High
Dramatics Club
Varsity Football
Track-Freshman and
Sophomore
Student Activities
Vice President of
Association

DAVID HARRISON
ERVIN
Automobile Club
Red Cross

PEG
ETTER
Munster
Cheerleader
Dramatics Club
Hammond High
Student Activities
Booster Club
Automobile Club
Glee-Club—Treasurer
Choral Club
Choir

GEORGE J. A.
FECHALOS
Freshman Cross
Country
Stage Crew Manager
Visual Aids
Intramurals

DONALD LEE
FESSENDEN
Football
Dramatics Club
German Club
Red Cross
Hi-Y Secretary

SHERRILL MARIE
FIBELKORN
Jr. National Honor
Society
Expanded Arts Pres.
Vice President,
Secretary

LARRY
FISHER
Irving
Student Council
Treasurer
Hammond High
House Representative
Baseball

MALCOLM
RICHARD
FISHER
Visual Aids
J. C. L.
Automobile Club

BOB
FLOURNOY
House of
Representatives
Intramurals

ANNE
FORREST
Munster
Dramatics Club
Hammond High
Dramatics Club
Library Staff
Booster Club
Swimming Club

ADA
FORSYTHE
Homemakers' Club
Dramatic Club

RICHARD LEROY
FRANK
Plant Club President,
Treasurer, Secretary
Automobile Club
Accordion Club

MADELON
FREDERICKS
Ace of Clubs
Booster Club
Spanish Club
Bookroom Staff
Jr. National Honor
Society
Prom Committee

MILLIE B.
FREEDMAN
Library Staff
Booster Club
Red Cross

VERA
FROELICH
Newcomer's Club Sec.
Spanish Club
Bohemian Club
Jr. National Honor
Society
Monitor
Senior Class Treasurer
Glee Club
Choral Club

BARBARA
FROSTICK

NANCY FRY
Choir
Booster Club
Dramatics Club
Monitor
J. C. L.
Choral Club

WILLIAM LEE
FUNK
Hy-Y
Chorus

BILL
GARVEY
St. Joseph High
School
Basketball

DORIS
GASPAROVIC
Senior Class Secretary
House of
Representatives
Glee Club—President
Choral Club
Choir
Girls' Service Club

JOE
GASPAROVIC
Fresh. and Soph.
Baseball
Freshman Track
Monitor
House Representative

PAT
GEMMEL
Band
Majorette
Automobile Club
Chorus
Glee Club
Girls' Service Club
Student Activities

PATRICIA
GENTRY
Ace of Clubs
J. C. L.
Jr. National Honor
Society
Sophomore Class
Vice-President
G. A. C.
Glee Club

JANET ANN
GIVEL
Library Staff
Spanish Club
Secretary
F. T. A.
Red Cross
Automobile Club
Jr. National Honor
Society

BEVERLY
GLEDHILL
J. C. L.
Girls' Service Club
Choral Club

RICHARD
GOOD

CAROL
GOOT

THOMAS
GORECKI
Basketball Manager
Intramural Sports

LEE GRANT
House Representative
J. C. L.
Booster Club
G. A. C.
Red Cross
Secretary-Treasurer
Sophomore Class
Secretary
Automobile Club
Senior Play

PATTY RAE
GREGOR
Swimming Club
Dramatics Club
G. A. C.
Student Activities

DONNA
GRIGSBY
House Representative
Monitor
Chorus
Glee Club
Choir
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society

JACK GUMBINSKY
Dramatics Club
Fall Play—1954
F. T. A.
J. C. L.

CHARLOTTE
GUSS
Herald
G. A. C.
Girls' Service Club
Booster Club

JACQUELINE A.
HALE
G. A. C.
Girls' Service Club
Booster Club
Spanish Club

CAROL
HALLOWELL

MARILYN
HALLS

PAT
HAMILTON
Future Nurses Club
Red Cross

BETTY
HAMMOND
Choir
Ace of Clubs
German Club
Glee Club
Choral Club

LARRY
HARDEGAN

ELAINE HARWELL
Chorus
Glee Club
Choral Club
G.A.C.





BONNIE LOU
HARTFIELD
Ace of Clubs
Bookstore Staff
House Representative
Girls' Service Club

ELAINE MARGIE
HATFIELD
Ace of Clubs
Student Activities
Girls' Service Club
Booster Club
Herald

DIANE
HATRACK
G. A. C.
Girls' Service Club
Automobile Club
Dramatics Club
Chorus
Glee Club
Monitor

CAROL ANN
HAUSENFLECK
Dunes Agent
Chorus

TERRY
HECTOR
German Club
Automobile Club
Intramural Basketball

NEIL
HEISNER
Dramatics Club

BILL
HENDRICKS
Chess Club
Herald
Intramurals

PAUL RODMAN
HENDRICKS
Varsity Football
Automobile Club
Track Team
H-Men's Club
Intramurals

MARY
HENSLEY
Student Activities
Automobile Club
J. C. L.
Girls' Service Club
Chorus
Glee Club
Monitor

JEAN
HIGHLAND
Red Cross—President
Secretary to Red
Cross
Girls' Service Club
German Club
J. C. L.
Booster Club
Library Staff
Dramatics Club
Student Teacher

WARREN W.
HILDEBRANDT
Ace of Clubs
House Representative
President of
Association
Monitor
Track
Fall Play—1953

RITA
HOFFMILLER
Monitor

BERNARD M.
HOHENBERGER
German Club
Automobile Club
Intramurals
Football

MYRA ARLENE
HOLZBERG
Ace of Clubs
Secretary
Booster Club
J. C. L.
House Representative
Monitor
Dramatics Club
Jr. National Honor
Society

WAYNE
IVEY
Sheffield High
Junior Band
Senior Band
Walker High
Speech Club

MARLENE
JAKUBIEC
Orchestra
Cafeteria Staff
G. A. C.

BETTIE
JENKINS
Monitor
Booster Club
Homemakers' Club

JANET
JOHNSON
Munster
Play Shop
Hammond High
Dramatics Club
Jr. National Honor
Society
Monitor
G. A. C.

MYRNA
JOHNSON
Munster
Librarian
Recreation Club
Hammond High
G. A. C.
Swimming Club

RONALD D.
JOHNSON
Football Team
Baseball Team
H-Men's Club
Monitor

RONALD E.
JOHNSON
Dramatic Club
Fall Play—1954
Senior Play
Baseball Manager
H-Men's Club
Monitor
Swimming Team

SANDRA
JOHNSON
Jr. National Honor
Society
J. C. L.
Booster Club
G. A. C.
Dramatic Club
Student Activities
Prom Decoration
Committee

DOROTHY J.
JOHNSTONE
Glee Club
Choral Club

JACK
JONES
Ace of Clubs
Freshman Basketball
Bohemian Club
Spanish Club
Jr. National Honor
Society
Intramural Basketball

NANCY
JOROS
G. A. C.
Swimming Club

STANLEY
KAMINSKI
Jr. National Honor
Society
Speech Arts
N. F. L.
J. C. L.
Choir
Math Club President

GILBERT
KAPANTAS
Science Club
Intramural Basketball
Visual Arts
Automobile Club

NANCY
ELIZABETH
KECKICH
Glee Club
Choral Club

NANCY LEE
KLEEN
Griffith
Dance Club
Pen-Pal Club
G. A. A.
Hammond High
Choral Club
Glee Club
Girls' Service Club

ROGER C.
KELLISON
Hyde Park
Sigma Epsilon Honor
Society
Football
Hammond High
Track

F. PHILLIP
KELLEY
Band
German Club
F.T.A. Treasurer and
President

CAROL ANN
KERBER
Griffith
G.A.C.
Girls' Service Club
Chorus
Pen Pal
Dance Club
Hammond High
Booster Club

BEVERLY
KILANDER

BARBARA
KIRKINER
Girls' Service Club
F. T. A.
House Representative
Senate
Secretary of Student
Publicity
Herald-News Editor
Monitor
Speech Arts

CORADEE
KLEIHEGE
Munster
Freshman Class
Secretary
Playshop
Hammond High
Girls' Service Club
Student Activities
Swimming Club
Monitor
F. T. A.

LOUISE
KODICEK
Herald
Student Activities
F. T. A.
Automobile Club
Chorus
Monitor
Student Teacher

AL
KOLB
Baseball
Basketball
House Representative
Senate

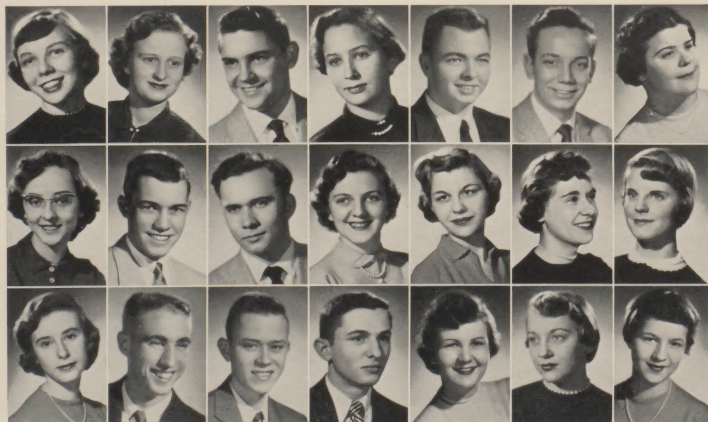
RICHARD
KOMYATTE
House Representative
Intramural Basketball
Dunes
Monitor

FRANK
KORBA
Freshman Track
J. C. L.
Library
Court

ALYCE
KORS
York High
Student Council
Representative
Hammond High
Glee Club
Choral Club
Choir
Automobile Club
Future Nurses Club-
Treasurer

ROSEMARIE
KOTSO
Herald

TRUDY
KRAWCZYK
G. A. C.
Monitor
German Club





SUSAN GAYLE
KRETSCH
Student Activities
German Club
Red Cross
Booster Club
Monitor
Prom Decoration
Committee
Student Teacher

RAY
KULCZYK
Intramural Sports
Hi-Y

DON R.
KUSSMAUL
Basketball
Cross Country
Track
Monitor
Winged Foot Club

ANNE
KUTAK
Herald Staff
J. C. L.
G. A. C.
Jr. National Honor
Society
House Representative
Red Cross
Prom Publicity—
Co-Chairman

MARY ANNE
KUZOS
Drum Majorette
G. A. C.
House Representative

ESTHER
LAMPRECHT
Girls' Service Club
Red Cross

IRVING
LANG
Choir

ART
LANGENDORF
Freshman Treasurer
Sophomore Treasurer
Herald Sports Editor
J. C. L.
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Automobile Club
Intramural Council
Medical Club

ADAGENE M.
LAURMAN
Girls' Service Club
Herald
Booster Club
Red Cross

REX
LAWRENCE

DANIEL
LEWIS
Student Court
Secretary of Student
Discipline
Choral Club
Cross Country
Track
Jr. National Honor
Society

CAROLYN
LICHTENSTEIN

JACK M.
LIPMAN
Basketball Club
Automobile Club
President

SHIRLEY
LONTZ
Expanded Arts
Booster Club

JOHN THOMAS
LUCAS
Band
Ace of Clubs Vice-
President
J. C. L.
Jr. National Honor
Society
Visual Aids
Intramurals
Intramural Council

ELSIE LOUISE
LUTZ
Hammond High
Glee Club
Choral Club
Dramatic Club
J. C. L.
F. T. A.
Booster Club
Monitor
Dramatics
Chorus

CHARLES
MACENSKI
Choir—President
Football & Baseball
Manager
Herald Photographer
Madrigal Group
Eight Notes
Student Court Chief
Magistrate

JIM
MACKAY
Stage Crew
Art Club
Chess Club
Intramurals

JANE
MAGDA

JOAN
MAGDA

GLORIA JANIS
MAHAN
G. A. C.
Senior Band
Student Activities

BARBARA JEAN
MAIN
Choral Club President
G.A.C. President
Choir
Madrigal Group
Jr. National Honor
Society

DORIS ANNE
MARKEL
House Representative
Ace of Clubs
J. C. L.
G. A. C.
Booster Club
Jr. National Honor
Society Vice-Pres.
Senate
Automobile Club
Choir

PHIL
MARKOVICH
Varsity Football
Intramurals

ROBERTA
MARLOW

GLORIA ANN
MARTIN
Student Activities
Dramatic Club
Expanded Arts
Future Nurse Club—
Vice President
Choir
Choral Club
Glee Club

SANDRA SUE
MARTIN
Evansville High
Pep Club
G. A. C.
Homemakers' Club
Latin Club
Senior Band
Choir
Hammond High
Automobile Club
Glee Club
Senior Band
Future Nurses

JAIME
MARTINEZ

DON
MAYS
Booster Club—Pres.
Freshman and Sophomore Basketball,
Track, Cross-Country
House Representative
Student Activities
Hi-Y President
Plant Club—Treasurer
Varsity Cheerleader
J. C. L.
Monitor
Student Teacher

PATRICIA
MCARTY
Red Cross President
and Vice-President
Choir
Madrigal Group
Monitor
Under Secretary of
Student Safety
Senate
Plant Club—Treasurer
Expanded Arts
F. T. A.
J. C. L.

LEANE
MCLELLAN
Band
Student Activities
Chorus

GERALDINE
MCCOY
Red Cross
F. T. A.
Chorus
Student Activities
G. A. C.

PAT
MCCRACKEN
Student Activities
Automobile Club
House Representative
Swimming Club
Spanish Club

BOB
MILLROY
House Representative
Monitor
Track
Automobile
Intramural Council
H-Men's Council

ROGER W.
McLAUGHLIN
Football
Swimming
Monitor
Freshman Basketball

LOIS
MCLEOD
Choir
F.T.A.
J.C.L.
Red Cross
Booster Club
Student Teacher

CAROL
MELCHER
J. C. L.
G. A. C.

PAT
MERRITT
Merrillsville High
Class Secretary
Cheerleader
Camera Club
G. A. C.
Hammond High
Dramatics Club

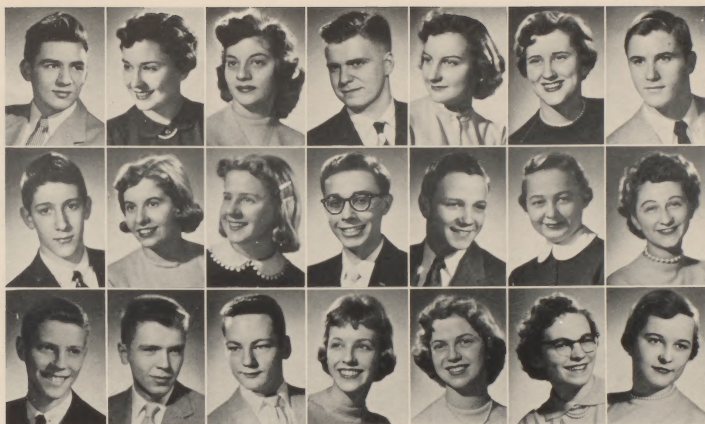
PAT
MICHALAK
Dunes Agent
Red Cross
Girls' Service Club
Student Activities
Monitor
Chorus
Glee Club
Choir
Chansonettes
Girls' Quartett

KAREN ELAINE
MILLER
Red Cross
Dunes Agent
Girls' Service Club
Chorus
Glee Club

CAROLE
MILLIKAN
Spanish Club
J. C. L.
Student Teacher
F. T. A.
Jr. National Honor
Society
Co-Chairman of Bid
Committee for
Prom
Monitor

TOM MINAS
Freshman Class Vice-President
Ace of Clubs
Freshman Football
Freshman Swimming
Freshman Track
B-Team Football
B-Team Swimming
Automobile Club





STEPHEN O.
MIOFSKY
Football
Accordion Club
F. T. A.

PATRICIA
MORNINGSTAR

SHIRLEY
MOSCA
Irving
Girls' Chorus
President
G. A. C. President
Hammond High
Student Activities

RICHARD
MOSS

ROBERTA
MRZLACK

CAROL JEAN
MUIR
Manier
Freshman Class
Vice President
Spectator Staff
Freshman Play
Hammond High
Prom Decoration
Committee
Monitor
Student Activities

JAMES ROBERT
MURPHY
Automobile Club
Varsity Tennis
H-Men's Council
Varsity Swimming
B-Team Football

TERENCE
MURPHY
Track Team
Cross Country
Chorus
Monitor

MARY JO
NEIDOW
Chorus
Glee Club
Choral Club
Choir
Girls' Service Club

MARLENE
NEUBRONNER
Dramatic Club
German Club
G. A. C.
Student Activities
Dance Staff
Girls' Service Club

DAVE
NORRIS
Orchestra

ALAN LEE
OLSON
Visual Aids
Math and Science
Club
Spanish Club

JOANN
OLSON
Tech
Pep Club
G. A. C. President
Hammond High
Booster Club
G. A. C. President

STELLA MARY
OMILEAN
Prom Committee
Future Homemakers
Basketball Squad
Red Cross

BILL
PAYNE
Freshman Basketball
Intramural Council
Chess Club
Automobile Club
Intramural Basketball

PAUL D.
PENMAN
Jr. National Honor
Society
Vice President of
Camera Club
Math and Science
Club
German Club
Monitor

RON
TERRY
Ace of Clubs—Treas
Jr. National Honor
Society
Expanded Arts Club
Secretary
Booster Club
J. C. L.
Cheerleader
Senior Play

MADelyn LOUISE
PERTILE
Herald Cartoonist
Herald Feature Editor
Prom Committee
Student Activities
Automobile Club
Treasurer

ALICE FAYE
PETERS
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
G. A. C.
Spanish Club
Swimming Club
F. T. A.

GLORIA GENE
PETERSON
Chorus
Glee Club
Choral Club

NANCY
PHARES
Cheerleader
G. A. C.
Monitor

NANCY LOUISE
PHARES
Girls Service Club—
Treasurer and
Vice President
F. T. A.
Jr. National Honor
Society
Booster Club

RUSSELL
PHARES
Monitor
Math and Science
Club
Senior Band
Radio Club
Senate
Chess Club President

SHARON
PIERCE
Red Cross
Future Nurses
Dramatic Club
Nurse's Staff

JOHN J.
PLAIN
Hi-Y
Football Manager
Baseball Manager
Basketball Manager

DONNA
PLOPPER
Choir
Glee Club
Chorus

LARRY
PLUNKETT
Irving
Football
Track Manager
Band
Hammond High
Jr. National Honor
Society Pres.
Band
Choral Club
Choir
Math and Science
Club

JUDY
POWELL
G. A. C.
J. C. L.
Red Cross
Co-Chairman Prom
Committee
Student Activities
F. T. A.
Ace of Clubs

MARVIN
POWERS
Irving
Red Cross—President
Basketball
Track
Craftsman Club
Hammond High
Monitor
Track

LOIS
RAU
Cafeteria Staff
Swimming Club
Student Activities
Future Nurses Club

JEAN
REED
House Representative
Ace of Clubs
Automobile Club
J. C. L.
Chorus
Glee Club
Choral Club

KENNETH D.
REED
Irving
Boys' Chorus—Pres.
Student Council—
President
Hi-Y—President
Football
Basketball
Hammond High
Track
Football
H-Men's Club

MARCIA JEAN
REED
Student Activities
Automobile Club
Herald Staff
Prom Committee

JANE ANN
REESE
J. C. L.
Bohemian Club
Student Activities
F. T. A.—Treasurer
Booster Club
Chorus
Glee Club
Choral Club
Choir
Prom Refreshments
Committee

JUNE
REESE
Student Activities
Future Nurses
Spanish Club
Booster Club
Choral Club
Glee Club
Choir
Prom Refreshments
Committee

RAY
RIDDLE
Math Club
Jr. National Honor
Society
Ace of Clubs
J. C. L.
Intramurals

JOANN
RIECHERS
Senior Band
Jr. National Honor
Society
Dramatic Club
German Club
Orchestra

JERRY
RIFFER

ROBERT
RIGG
Swimming Club
Junior Class Treas.
House Representative
Jr. National Honor
Society
Mathematics Club
Student Activities
Prom Decoration
Committee

RONALD O.
ROBBINS
Orchestra
Hi-Y Vice President
Golf Team

CLARA
ROMANOWSKI
Art Club
Chorus

GORDON
ROSENAU
Math Club
Monitor
Varsity Swimming
Intramurals
Freshman and Soph.
Track





GERI
ROZCICHA
Booster Club
Accordion Club
Senior Band
Girls' Service Club
G. A. C.
Student Activities

BETSY
RUDOLPH
Future Nurses
Student Activities
Dramatic Club
Chorus

LARRY
RUFF
Football
House Representative
Red Cross
German Club
Senior Play
Chess Club
Stage Crew
Visual Aids
Debate
Intramurals

ELBERTA
RUSSELL
G. A. C.
Junior Band
Automobile Club

JACK RUTLEDGE
Intramural Council
Football Manager
Freshman Basketball

NANCY
RYDEN
Dramatic Club
Secretary, Treasurer
Chorus Treasurer
Monitor Captain
Student Activities
Prom Decoration
Committee

ARLENE
SALADY
Jr. National Honor
Society
Booster Club
Girls' Service Club
Chorus-Secretary
Glee Club
Choral Club

KAY
SANGER
Senior Band
Red Cross
Homemakers' Club
Prom Decorations
Committee
International Club

JEAN PHYLLIS
SAVAGE
Girls' Service Club
Accordion Club
Booster Club
J. C. L.
Student Activities
Expanded Arts Club
Treasurer

STEPHEN
SAWOCHKA
Math Club
Intramurals

JAMES
SCHMIDT
Science Club
Math Club

CAROLYN
SCHROEDER
G. A. C.
Booster Club Treas.
Automobile Club
Ace of Clubs
Monitor Captain
House Representative
I.B.M. Operator

THEODORE
SCHULTZ
Cross Country
Golf Team
Swimming Team

HILDEGARD
SCHWEITZER
Chorus
German Club
Future Nurses Club

ED
SCOTT
Football
Basketball
Baseball

VIRGIL
SCOTT
Cross Country
Track
Red Cross
Plant Club Treas.
Accordion Club
Treas.

BARBARA RAE
SELY
Expanded Arts
Student Activities
Dunes
House Representative
Monitor

KENDALL
SHANK

BARBARA
SHANNER
Homemakers' Club
J. C. L.
Automobile Club
G. A. C.
Chorus
Glee Club Vice-Pres
Choral Club
Choir

BETTY
SHANNER
Homemakers' Club
J. C. L.
Automobile Club
G. A. C.
Booster Club
Chorus
Glee Club

MARY
SHARBER
Thornton Fractional
Girls Club
G.A.A.
Hammond High
Monitor

BARBARA
BIANCA
SIBERT
Student Activities
Dramatic Club
Accordian Club
G. A. C.
Swimming Club
Monitor
Cafeteria Staff
Student Teacher

JUDITH MAE
SMITH
Glee Club
Choral Club
Choir
Dramatic Club

LAWRENCE J.
SMITH
Dramatic Club
Orchestra
Science Club
Chemistry Lab Asst.

MARILYN
SMITH
Expanded Arts
German Club

ARGIENELL
SPEARS
*Alexander County
High*
Swimming Club
Basketball
G. A. A. President
Glee Club Pianist

DWAYNE
SOVOLA
Swimming Club
Spanish Club
G.A.C.
Booster Club
F. T. A.
Student Activities
Prom Decorations
Dunes Staff
Monitor
Senior Play Properties
Student Teacher

BOB
SPIHER
Intramural
Basketball
Automobile Club

JANET
STABLER
Prom Decoration
Committee
Student Activities
Automobile Club
Glee Club
Chorus

BARBARA
STANNERS
Girls' Service Club
Herald Staff

ARTHUR
STEMP
Senior Band
Accordian Club
Math Club

TOM
STEUER
Choir
Choral Club
Chorus
Automobile Club
Dramatic Club
Jr. National Honor
Society

JACK
STEVENSON
Automobile Club
Intramurals
Baseball

BETTE
STODDARD
Fall Play 1952
F. T. A.
Speech Arts Vice-
President
Library Staff
Student Director of
Senior Play

WAYNE
STUART
Senior Class
Vice-Pres.
Jr. National Honor
Society
Ace of Clubs Treas.
Math Club
Junior Band
Basketball
Baseball
Football

JEANETTE
SWENTKO
Student Activities
Jr. National Honor
Society
Monitor
Chorus
Future Nurses Club
Chorus

IRENE ANNETTE
SZAKACH
Roosevelt
Y-Teens
Orchestra
Glee Club
Hammond High
Girls' Service Club
Chorus

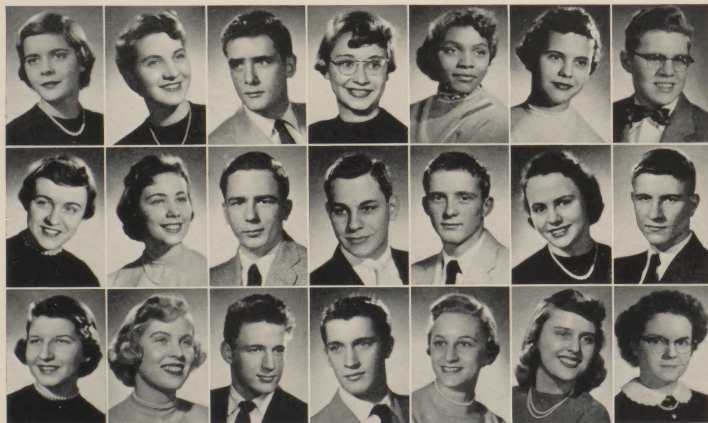
WAYNE
TALL

JACK
TANGERMANN

JOAN
TANIS
Jr. National Honor
Society
Student Activities
Prom Decoration
Committee
F. T. A.
Glee Club
Monitor
Choral Club Vice-
Pres.
Choir

PAULA
TAPPER
German Club
Girls' Service Club
Student Activities

HARRIET L.
THOMPSON
Senior Band





REX
THOMPSON
Football
Intramurals
Tumbling Team

JACK
TILLNER
Junior Band
Monitor
Visual Aids

SONDRA JUNE
TON
San Marino, Calif.
Library Club

FLORENCE M.
URAM
Manter
Dramatic Club
Dance Committee
Hammond High
G. A. C.
Dramatic Club
Swimming Club

PAT
URBAN
House Representative
Freshman Class Pres.
Senate
Jr. National Honor
Society
J. C. L.
Girls' Chorus
Chansonettes
Chordaires
Choir Vice President
Glee Club
Ace of Clubs
Booster Club
Student Activities
Co-Chairman of
Prom Decoration
Committee

TOM
VAN SENU
Varsity Swimming
Captain
H-Men's Club
Automobile Club
Student Activities

WILLIAM R.
VENZKE, JR.
Automobile Club
Senior Band

THEKLA E.
VIS
Automobile Club
International Club
Student Activities
Bookstore Staff
Band
Office Practice

NICHOLAS
SAMUEL
VORIS
H-Men's Club
Intramural Basketball
League President
Varsity Track
Varsity Football
Varsity Baseball
"B" Team Basketball

JOAN
WAKEFIELD
Glee Club
G. A. C.
J. C. L.
Automobile Club
Swimming Club
Future Nurses Club—
President

GEORGE
WILLIAM
WALKER
Chorus
Freshman Track
Prom Decoration
Committee
Monitor

NEALA
WABER
Library Staff
German Club
J. C. L.
Red Cross
Chorus
Glee Club
Booster Club
Girls' Service Club

GLENDIA
WATKINS
Davies County High
Glee Club
Hammond High
Homemakers' Club
Girls' Service Club

SHARON
WEBBER
Chorus
Prom Decoration
Committee
O. C. A. Award

CLIFFORD
WEIL
Chorus
House Representative
Automobile Club
Math Club
Fresh. and Soph.
Swimming Team

FAVE R.
WELLS
G. A. C.
Band
Orchestra
Red Cross

JEANNE LEE
WELLS
Booster Club
Expanded Arts

JUDITH
WHEELER
Ace of Clubs
Jr. National Honor
Society
Student Activities
Monitor
Homemakers' Club
Red Cross

RONALD
WHITE
Track Team
Swimming Team
Cross Country

JERRY
WHITING

CAROL ANN
WIGLEY
Manter
Recreational Club
Hammond High
Student Activities
Monitor
Jr. National Honor
Society
Chorus

SUZANNE
WILHELM
Editor 1955 Dunes
Spanish Club
F. T. A.
Automobile Club
Red Cross
Future Nurses
Booster Club
Chorus
Prom Program
Committee
Monitor

PETER
WILKE

GENE
WILLIAMS
Cross Country
"B" Team Swimming
Wingfoot Club

RUBY
WILLIAMS

SUSAN
WILTHER
East High, Youngs-
town, Ohio
Girls Basketball
Hammond High
Girls' Service Club
Glee Club

BEVERLY
WINKLES
Homemakers' Club
Automobile Club
Future Nurses Club
Student Activities
Jr. National Honor
Society
International Club
Dunes Agent

SHERYL
WOODY
Senior Band
Orchestra
Jr. National Honor
Society
J. C. L.
Red Cross
Student Activities
Senior Play Properties

GERALDINE
ZALESKI
Future Nurses Club
Monitor
Irving
G.A.A.
Debate Secretary

MARY A.
ZUDOCK
G. A. C.
Homemakers' Club
Glee Club Vice-Pres.
Choir
Chordaires
Chansonettes
Prom Decoration
Committee
Chorus

DELORES
ZUST
Student Activities
Girls' Service Club



GRADUATING SENIORS NOT PICTURED

CAROL BALL
ROY BECK
LLOYD FREDLEY
JUDY HARDY
SHIRLEY HITT

REGINA INWALD
JANICE JETT
MARCIA KESSLER
JOHN LAWRENCE
MYRA LYNCH

ANNE M. PAPA
GORDON ROBBINS
CHARLES ROGERS
JOAN SCHULTZ
BRUCE ZWEIG

Teenagers Say

A High School Boy Visits Yale

By Gib Blackburn

A few weeks ago I decided to visit Yale University for a weekend. I had heard a great deal about Yale, but I didn't know quite what to believe. A personal visit to the school was the only way in which I could know if Yale were the school for me.

I left on a Friday afternoon from Chicago Midway Airport on a DC-6. I was served lunch on the plane, and the whole trip was very enjoyable. I landed in New York about 5 p.m., and I was met at the airport by the freshman football coach.

We immediately started by car for New Haven, which is 80 miles north. The entire ride was along the Hutchinson parkway, one of the many parkways in the New York vicinity. The parkways provide a very beautiful trip through the suburban region. There are no billboards on these roads. I have never seen a more beautiful and striking suburban area.

Since we arrived at Yale after dark, I couldn't see much of the campus. The coach introduced me to a group of football boys who lived in the Chicago area.

This group, which now totaled six, went to dinner at a place called Morry's. The name stems from the famous song, "To the Tables down at Morry's". The building was very old, and it looked as if it had previously been a big house. Inside were a great many wooden tables made of oak. The tables and chairs were all carved with initials and fraternity signs, which had been very carefully and magnificently done.

There were perhaps ten tables, and most of them were filled with Yale men wearing ties and sportcoats with khaki pants, the common dinner dress at the University. Some were busy eating and others were talking and laughing over their coffee. The setting created the exact picture and atmosphere which had flashed through my mind when listening to the song. When I had finished my dinner, I went with the boys to their room. I was to sleep and eat at their college during my visit.

Saturday morning I was up bright and early, for I had a full schedule ahead of me. I was interviewed by one of the admission directors at 9:30 a.m. The director talked to me about my grades, interests, and general feelings toward college.

After the interview was completed, the coach took me for a look at the campus. The first item on the agenda was a look at the different colleges where the boys live. There are fraternities at Yale, but none of the boys live in them. All the freshmen live together in one big dormitory. The dorm is old, but it is very impressive from the outside. The other boys are divided into ten different colleges, which are really dormitories. There are usually between two and three hundred living in each college. The boys may eat all their meals in their own college, but they sometimes eat at other colleges with friends. The colleges furnish a natural intramural program, and great rivalries flourish.

The colleges look like huge mansions or castles which you would expect to have seen hundreds of years before. They are built of a light colored, rough stone and usually cover a square block. There is always a campus in the center of the college, which is really a big courtyard. The rooms are modern and spacious. Usually four boys room together in each apartment, which consists of a bedroom, a study room, and a big living room. All the apartments are not alike in size and arrangement, and the seniors usually get their preference of rooms.

Next we visited the library. Each college has its own small library, but the main library is the largest in the world. It is a tremendous stone structure which looks like a giant church from the outside. Inside there are many corridors dividing the fields of literature. The major portion of the books is actually located on the upper floors of the library. You fill out a card and it is called upstairs where an attendant secures the desired book for you. The Yale library contains a great number of rare books and selections. I saw one of the Gutenberg Bibles and examples of early Babylonian literature.

In the afternoon I saw the athletic buildings. Yale has a new gym, which has eight floors. There is a separate floor for basketball, the crew, wrestling, handball, fencing, and swimming. The basketball portion seats only 1500. This shows the lack of interest toward basketball in the East.

Yale has a tremendous amount of area for football and intramural sports. The freshmen have their own practice and game field. Yale's football bowl is of enormous size, and it is constructed from the same type of stone as are the colleges. The bowl holds 70,000 people.

Yale probably has the finest college baseball stadium in the United States. It seats 12,500 and the field is in excellent shape. In addition to these fine athletic structures, Yale has a huge fieldhouse which serves the track, football, and baseball teams during the year.

Saturday night I went to a show with my Chicago friends. Afterwards we went to their fraternity, and by the time we arrived there was quite a gang there. The fraternity serves as a recreation hall.

Sunday morning I was up early again. I left Yale at 9 a.m. and drove back to New York where I spent the afternoon with friends of the family. I caught a plane late Sunday afternoon, and I was back in Chicago by 7 p.m.

I think this was a very wonderful experience for me, and I think a great deal more of the University and its students now that I have some first-hand information. There is a great variety of people at the school, for practically the whole world is represented there. The boys are not all bookworms as many people think they are. The athletic group especially is just like the boys at Hammond High.

Yale is a great school with a great reputation.

The Exhibitionist

By Bill Hendricks

Bernie Hohenberger, All American Intramural Basketball star, or so he says, is still the pride of the school. His sprightly entrance onto the basketball court makes the girls swoon when he gives them his famous devil-may-care look. But the swooning turns to laughter when he dances into the bench and does a rigadon headfirst into the waterbucket. Undaunted, he swaggers up to the captain of the other team; refusing the proffered handshake, he gives the fellow's nose a tweak. As the gun goes off, Hohenberger thinking that he's with the Harlem Globetrotters goes into a number of grandstand plays. This exhibition dazzles his opponents so much that they take a fifty point lead. Hohenberger's explanation of his removal from the game is that the coach doesn't want the rest of the team shown up by Hohenberger's remarkable play.

The Growth and Development of My Ambition

By Tino Balio

I think that every boy at one time during his life aspires to be a member of the medical profession. My ambition started in the normal pattern and eventually I became more interested in medicine. At first, my parents tried to encourage me along these lines, but by the time I was fifteen they had forgotten my ambition. My parents thought that I had forgotten, but I hadn't, about my ambition because I hadn't said anything about it.

I then started to acknowledge my fellow man. I began to read fiction so I could balance my reading diet. I feel that non-fiction is very informative and educational, but fiction offers more of an insight into the minds of men. I am trying to formulate a philosophy of life to live by. I have a religion, but I think that a person has to rely on his own thoughts to amount to anything.

I cannot say that any one thing has inspired me more than the other, but when I started to study people and life, I began to realize what courses I have to follow. My parents and my immediate family have not gone to college; I am to be the first one.

When I become a doctor, I will try to be a healer of the mind as well as of the body. Now I am very expectant and eager to delve into the future.

The Course of a Lifetime

By Sheryl Woody

Once upon a time, a very long time ago, while I was sitting at the dinner table, I decided to become a nurse. This decision was sudden. I had never before thought seriously of my future, but then, I had never taken much time to think about any important question. After I graduate from Hammond High, I hope to get a Bachelor of Science degree from the University of Illinois, and then return to St. Luke's for specialization in psychiatry.

The exact date of my momentous decision is unknown to me, but I do recall that it was not long after we learned my baby sister was a victim of cerebral palsy. My mother, who at present is a speech therapist at the Haven School, obtained from the doctors instructions for some of the more simple of the physical therapy exercises and in due time I, too, learned to do them. While assisting my sister in these exercises and in generally taking care of her, I was thus gaining a bit of experience in my chosen field, all the while becoming more and more determined to become a nurse. I still don't know exactly why I decided to specialize in psychiatry; maybe I am just naturally curious.

At Hammond High, I have taken all the science courses offered and I am also taking extra-credit work in physics.

I often lie in bed at night and wonder if I can ever really do these things of which I have dreamed so long; but, although nobody has ever confessed it, I doubt if my wonderment is much different from that of any other teenager who suddenly finds himself looking for the first time out of his sheltered corner at the dark and forbidding world.

What Could Suit Me Better?

By Janet Johnson

When I was just five years old I remember using 'ain't' in a sentence and my mother reprimanded me by saying, "You must never say 'ain't'. It's not good English." She put special emphasis on the word never.

My mother never hesitated to correct me if I failed to use "good English." As a result I became aware of how other people talked. I began to notice that many of my playmates talked "bad English" and I would correct them. Naturally this tendency sometimes made my little friends mad at me.

Soon, however, I realized I wasn't the only one who corrected people's English, for at school the teachers often corrected me. This unexpected action made me realize I wasn't quite the authority I prided myself to be; so I quit correcting my classmates.

I have always liked school, especially high school. Somehow I have always managed to get along fairly well with the teachers, too. There is however, one group of teachers whom I have liked especially well—those who have taught me English in high school. For some odd reason which I don't know, I've loved every one of them from Mrs. Monbeck in Munster to the fascinating Mr. Muri at Hammond High. Every one of my English teachers has had one thing in common; they seem to be getting a lot more out of life than most people I know.

I've always had fairly good grades in my English classes and every semester my English classes have become more interesting. Because of the pleasure I get in these classes, I have decided to become a high school English teacher.

What could suit me better? I like to write and I love to read. I would be teaching the subject I love best, and I would be teaching it to interesting high school students. It would be part of my job to read fairly extensively—something I'd love to do more of now, but I lack the time. I would help to mold future generations; I could have the power to make or break a person. All this, and I would be getting paid for it! What could suit me better?

My Dream Career

By Sue Carleton

Since I am only seventeen and not even out of high school, I'm not quite sure just what my ambitions in life are. Of course I want happiness, love, children, peace of mind, and naturally, money. I want all the material things that seem so important to kids of my age. I have my dreams of the future too, such as my career. I have it all planned. I am going to become a commercial artist or an interior decorator, maybe; anyway, something connected with art and business. I am going to live in a skyscraper apartment in the middle of New York City with windows facing the Hudson River, the Empire State Building and downtown New York (if that's possible). I'll have tickets to the best plays on Broadway and now and then I'll visit a night club featuring a good jazz band. I'll go for rides around Central Park in a hansom cab on Sunday mornings after church, and window shop along Fifth Avenue.

I'll have an important executive job at Sachs Fifth Avenue or Bonwit Teller's, perhaps creating window displays, and I'll have credit accounts at all the exclusive fashion shops in Manhattan.

Sounds like a nice dream, doesn't it?

From Where I Sit

By Janet Johnson

As I climb into a rattle-trap in which I ride to school, my fingers grasp the scratchy wool of the maroon blanket which serves as the seat cover for the front seat where I sit. As this junker makes its stuttering start, all passengers involuntarily lurch forward at a forty-five degree angle. I don't notice just what constitutes the passing scenery but from where I sit, I can't help taking note of my immediate environment. As my feet rest on the gravel-studded floor with the empty pop bottles rolling this way and that, I can feel the cold draft circling near my numb ankles. Why? The girl at my right had the window open to allow cigarette smoke to escape. This smoke comes from the driver's cigarette, which is hanging loosely from the corner of his mouth. The smoke drifts unwelcomed past my face toward the nearest open exit. All conversation except for a few miscellaneous and muffled mumblings is drowned out by the rasping roar of the muffler which as I understand has a hole the size of a silver dollar in it, and the static of the radio, which fluctuates in volume without the aid of the human hand. Through the last-week's-rain-spotted windows I can see the dirty, dented green hood. Directly in front of me is the dusty, dull gray dashboard with about fifty different chrome plated gadgets to the left; the only one which I recognize is the speedometer.

In the center of the dashboard is a clock which has read quarter past four since last September. Also in the center are two nude cherubim in a flying position, dangling in my face from a narrow red-silk ribbon tied to the finger-smudged rear-view mirror. Two green Christmas bells and a plastic kewpie doll, clad only in a few iridescent-colored feathers, hang precariously from one broken rubber band tied around the right sun flap. Pinned onto the right sun flap is a scatter pin which is made to look like an orange shelled turtle with green glass eyes. In contrast the left sun flap carries one lone earring resembling a bird perch minus the bird.

The interior decorations of this vehicle, at least from where I sit, remind me of the left-overs of a rummage sale.

"Chem."

By Sandra Johnson

"Another day, another experiment" was all that we seniors of the fourth hour Chemistry VIII class thought. That is, until we discovered by reading experiment nineteen concerning sulphuric acid that we were taking our lives in our hands. The experiment became intensely interesting. After entering the room, we first donned our uniforms, black rubber aprons that made us look like creatures out of the pages of a Dior fashion magazine because they were straight lined and shapeless. Then we unhooked the keys to our drawers and proceeded to our desks where we received a few ast minute instructions from Mr. Long. We were ready to begin. Our adjournment to the room-length, black, waist-high chemistry laboratory benches reminded me of the way the guard at the Unknown Soldier's grave in Washington D.C. marches. His eyes are always focused straight ahead as he marches at a fast clip.

After setting up our experiment, we came upon the crucial point of the experiment. Should we pour water into the sulphuric acid or vice versa? I chose the vice versa. I am positive that the rest of the "scientists" did too. My reason? No one had things jumping out of the test tube at him.

The next part of the experiment was one we dared elaborate on, and boy, did we! Mr. Long told us that he didn't care very much for our elaborations. We were to place five grams of ordinary sugar in a small beaker and add about five cubic centimeters of concentrated sulphuric acid. Some of us did; some of us didn't. There was one group that

added a full beaker of sugar and sulphuric acid together. They really got a reaction. Hydrogen and oxygen were emitted in volumes. The mixture by turning black and expanding three times the size of the 250 cc. beaker, swallowed the glass stirring rod. The resulting mass resembled a skin discarded by a fat snake.

The persons involved in this extemporaneous experiment quickly took the beaker over to the glass-doored ventilating cabinet, set it inside, banged the door shut, and proceeded to double over with laughter. Chemistry is a jolly lot of fun.

The "Four-Wheeled Wonder" Runs Again

By Wayne Stuart

Whis-r-r! Chug! Chug-chug-chug! Squeak! Scrape! Chug-chug! His-s-s! Squeal! Rattle-rattle! Chug? Bump-bump-bump! Chug? Haro-O-O-O-gah! The "four-wheeled wonder" bounced wearily out of its bed to start its long journey schoolward. Its exterior was shiny and its interior was still wet from yesterday's rain. A foul odor arose from the soggy upholstery. The motor was thumping the last ounce of life out of my twenty-seven-year-old antique means of transportation.

I was late. I sprang to my "mount." Roa-a-r-r! We, the car and I, were off. The road was bumpy. Or was it that oval wheel performing again? Well, we were moving. Down the highway we bounced as the people along the roadside and the occupants of other automobiles stared with a mixture of awe, fright, tolerance, and, most noticeable, a varying degree of amusement. Heading not the stares of the "peasants," we chugged toward our goal.

Our first stoplight loomed ominously, and questions loomed equally large in my mind. Would the light be red or green? If it were green, would it stay green? More important, if it were red, could we stop? My mental queries were soon answered. The light had flickered and then glowed red. A quick thrust on the brake pedal began my attack on momentum. I followed with a sharp tug at the emergency brake, and as I desperately pushed the pedal and pulled the lever, the "wonder" rolled apparently unhindered to a stop directly before the glowing stoplight. The first crisis had been passed but had left no assurance in my mind of passing similar later crises.

As the "four-wheeled wonder" snorted around a corner, I discovered a hitch-hiker upon whom, remembering my earlier days, I took pity. Some who have been similarly honored may think it would have been a greater show of compassion if I had passed him by. But I decided to offer him a ride, which he innocently accepted.

"Good morning," I said, opening the door for him. "We are late," I said, starting off down the road as he struggled arduously to close the door.

"Yes," he replied as I leaned over to close the door for him.

He glanced hastily at me, the car, and the road ahead. As the "wonder" jolted violently over a rut, he began to realize what he had got himself into by sticking out his thumb. For the rest of the trip he sat rigid in his seat, staring mutely at the road. As we narrowly missed other cars and failed to meet the crisis of a stoplight or two, he looked as if his life were passing before his eyes as a prelude to his certain doom.

When we finally chugged into a parking space near the school, our rider rocketed out of the door mumbling a weak expression of appreciation as he breathed a deep sigh of relief. I turned off the ignition, and the thumping, hissing, grinding, overheated motor wheezed and stopped. I got out, closed the door, and began walking toward the school. As I reached the school door and saw that the halls were not empty, I knew that we had "made it." The "four-wheeled wonder" had run that morning; would it run again?



JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS
Left to right: Anitra Reed, Janet Waechter, Terry
Ingram, Evelyn Cornelius

JUNIORS - Class of 1956

The junior class was served by officers Terry Ingram, President; Janet Waechter, Vice-President; Anitra Reed, Secretary; Evelyn Cornelius, Treasurer. Senators were Toby Stern, Janice Carley and David Cole. Twelve juniors served as members of the House of Representatives.

Frank Radovich, Bill Johnson, Terry McMahon, Gene Blackmon, Tom Daniels, and Red DeFratus were on the basketball squad; and Sherman Abrahamson, Bob Shaw, and Richard Kaye on B-Team. Dave Neely, Don Diehl, Ray Haas, Bill Johnson, Russ Harden, Terry McMahon, and Tom Daniels were on the football team. Track team members Dave Neely, Jerry Cashdollar, Ron Ballard, Bob Kirby, Don Diehl, and Dave Allen won awards. Dave Gehrke, Don Fredley, Terry Ingram and Larry Yarek participated in the swimming meets. Bill Johnson, Terry McMahon, Frank Radovich, Bill Purbaugh, George Feldman, and Richard Kaye, played baseball. Majorets Barbara Littiken and Margot Krieger entertained during half time at the football games. Ruth Smith, Connie Stephens, Janice Tuttle, Fran McGeorge, Carol Florence and Barbara Keener participated in girl's sports.

Debaters Anitra Reed, Ronald Burton, Ann Wagner, and Wayne Wickelgren won honors at many meets. Sheila

Alger, Sylvia Kish, Judy Burke, Janice Carley and Margaret Turpin had parts in "Old Doc, the fall play. Ted Johnson, Marge Fedder, James Schmidt, Sarah Schrieber, and Virginia Schrieber won band and orchestra awards. Del Kacher was frequently heard on the radio with his electric guitar. Deanna Leaverton won many baton twirling contests.

"A Night of Enchantment", the Junior-Senior Prom, was the climax of the year's social activities. Committees on Prom were: Theme Committee—Janice Carley, Barbara Littiken, Janet Waechter, Becky Groff, Judy Harrison, Margaret Turpin, Ada Cravens, Toby Stern, Anitra Reed; Orchestra Committee—Suzanne Peterson, Nancy Cherman, Terry Ingram, Anitra Reed, Dave Gehrke; Tickets and Dance Programs—Barbara Cooley, Toby Stern, Jim Meyer, Paul Gettinger, Virginia Schrieber; Refreshment Committee—Rozcicha, Dolores Juzwich, Sheila Rae Alger, Barbara Riebe; Decoration Committee—Harriet Best, Pat Brennan, Fred Monberg, Paul Gettinger, Dave Gehrke, Judy Keilman, Sandy Huebner, Janet Underwood, Bonnie Adams, Ruth Barrett, Nancy Cherman, Diane Calligan, Joy Solenberger, Anitra Reed, Sue Williams, Janet Albright, Ada Cravens, Becky Groff, Ann Wagner, Karen Borman, Chuck Boyer, Sherman Abrahamson, Loretta Bain, Joanne Loeffler, Marcia Easton.

BONNIE ADAMS
JANET ALBRIGHT
ROBERT ALEKSICK
BRUCE ALLEN
DAVID ALLEN

DONALD ALLSTOM
PAUL ANDERSON
BRECK ANDROFF
NANCY ARCHIBALD
PEGGY ASHTON

JACK AYERS
DOROTHY AYERSMAN
LORETTA BAIN
NANCY BARNES
RUTH BARRETT

BARBARA BARTOLD
PAUL BARTON
PATRICK BEARSS
SHARON BEEBE
CARL BENZ

KAREN BERG
BERNICE BERNACKI
HARRIET BEST
LILA BEVAN
DONALD BINGAMAN

CHARLES BODIE
KAREN BOILEK
KAREN BORMAN
HELEN BOWKER
CHARLES BOYER

PAT BRENNAN
JANET BRUM
RONALD BRUM
DOROTHY BRUMM
JUDY BURKE

ROSALIE BUNNELL
RONALD BURTON
JOANN BUTOREC
DIANE CALLIGAN
MARLENE CALLIS

SHELIA CAMERON
CARLTON CANADAY
JANICE CARLEY
NANCY CARR
PHYLLIS CARRIGAN





MARGUERITE CARSTENSEN
JERRY CASHDOLLAR
NANCY CHERNAN
DAVE COLE
RAY COLE

NANCY COLLINS
ELAINE COLVIN
BETTY CONOVER
DENNIS CONROY
EVELYN CORNELIUS

FRED COTTON
ARLENE CRAMER
TOM CRARY
ADA CRAVENS
PAT CURTIS

TOM DANIELS
FRED DANKOVIS
JUDY DAVISSON
GEORGE ANN DENNIS
DARLENE DIBBLEE

SUSAN DICK
LINDA DIMMOCK
DARLENE DOBRINSKI
CAROLYN DOIDGE
ELEANOR DOYLE

MARCIA EASTON
LYNN ECHT
GEORGE EDER
JACK EDWARDS
JOELYN ENRIGHT

SUE EVETT
LARRY FAIRCHILD
MARGE FEDOR
GEORGE FELDMAN
ROGER FICK

KATHRYN FLARIS
JUDY FLORIAN
LEORA FLOYD
KARL FOOTE
ANDY FORREST

DAVID FORSBERG
BILLY FOSTER
JACK FOU DRAY
LYNN FREEMAN
KAREN FROMM

SHIRLEY GARD
JACK GARRISON
DAVE GEHRKE
FRED GESCHIEDLER
PAUL GETTINGER

DICK GETZINGER
PAT GORMAN
BECKY GROFF
JUDY GROVE
RAY HAAS

PAUL HAGBERG
CARL HALLGREN
SARAH HAMILTON
MARGARET HANAS
RUSS HARDEN

RAYBURN HARPER
LOIS HARRIS
JUDY HARRISON
TERRY HARTIGAN
BILL HASS

BOB HAWK
JAMES HERAKOVICH
LEAH HESS
MARILYN HESTERMAN
CARL HESTERMANN

ALICE HICKLE
MARLENE HILDEBRANDT
PEGGY HINTON
SHARON HOEMANN
KAREN HOFFERTH

SALLY HORAVTH
JOHN HOUSEWORTH
JANET HUPPENTHAL
TERRY INGRAM
BETTY INKLEY

BILL IMM
ROBERT JACKSON
JOE JANUSONIS
MARY JEFFRIES
BETTY JOHNS

BILL JOHNSON
CARROLL JOHNSON
JONE JOHNSON
TED JOHNSON
JOANNE JUSCIC





DOLORES JUZWICK
DEL KACHER
ANDREA KALAN
RICH KAY
ROBERT KIRBY

SYLVIA KISH
EVELYN KNITTER
JAMES KOSTOPOLUS
MARYANNE KRAUSE
MARGOT KREIGER

FRED KRISTON
ULDIS LACIS
ROSELLA LANG
JANICE LANHAM
DEANNA LEAVERTON

DOROTHY LEE
JO ANNE LeVOY
BOB LEWIS
BARBARA LITTIKEN
JOANNE LOEFFLER

ROBERT LOSS
LARRY LUELLEN
BETTY MacMILLIN
RICHARD MacNARY
PEGGY MADDOX

BOB MADURA
MILDRED MAMALA
NANCY MANGOLD
JIM MARTIN
VON MASON

RODNEY MATASOVSKY
DARLENE MATSON
FRAN McGEORGE
JAN McGEORGE
MARY McKENNON

LYNN McKENZIE
JEAN McLAUGHLIN
SHEILA McLAUGHLIN
WAYNE McLEAN
TERRY McMAHON

PAT McNAMARA
PAULINE McPHERSON
RONALD METCALF
JIM MEYER
WAYNE MEYERS

GEORGE MICKOW
BILL MOELLEN
FRED MONBERG
CAROL MOORE
DON MOORE

HUGH MORTON
HARILYN MORRIS
JANET MOSELEY
DIANE MULLER
GALE MURDOCK

JAY NAGDEMAN
MARIE NANCE
DAVID NEELY
NANCY NELSON
GLORIA O'DELL

GAIL OPDAHL
GILBERT OPPERMAN
NELDA ORANGE
JOHN OSBORNE
JOANN PAPPAS

MARY K. PAXTON
DIANE PAYER
WAYNE PEACHER
KENNY PETERSON
SUZANNE PETERSON

ALICE PIECUCH
JACKIE PLANER
JUDITH POHLPLATZ
BOB POLISKY
ROSELLA POWELL

CELESTE PRATER
ROBERT PRESSLER
GERALD PREUSZ
MARY PULKOWSKI
WILLIAM PURBAUGH

CLYDE RECTOR
ANITRA REED
MARILYN RIBICKI
ROBERT RICH
GARY ROBBINS

JANET ROBBINS
EDDIE ROSE
MARIE ROSE
ELSA ROSENK
RONALD ROSKO





LORRAINE ROZCICHA
SANDRA SARBER
ROBERT SAUNDERS
SHARON SCHABEL
BRUCE SCHAFER

JAMES SCHMIDT
CAROL SCHMITT
VIRGINIA SCHREIBER
MARLENE SCHWARTZ
DON SCOTT

CECIL SCRUGGS
BETTY SEDELMAYER
ROBERT SEIBERT
HERBERTINE SHAW
JUDY SHAW

ROBERT SHAW
PETER SHIDELER
CATHERINE SLANAC
ROGER SLOSSER
TOM SMIDDY

BARTON SMITH
RUTH ANN SMITH
JOY SOLENBERGER
THOMAS SPOERNER
PHYLLIS SPYCHALSKI

NORMA STABLER
BETTY STAROCSAK
JIM STOREY
ANTHONY SUSORENY
PHYLLIS SUTTER

JUDY SWEITZER
NANCY SZANY
VALERIE TAKACS
NEIL TANIS
CAROLYN TERRY

GLORIA THIELDBAR
DIANNE THOMSEN
DONNA THORNTON
LOLA THORNTON
JOE TKACZ

DENNY TOBIN
ALLEN TRUEN
DARLENE TRUMP
NANCY TUNIS
MARGARET TURPIN

JANICE TUTTLE
SHARON ULM
JANET UNDERWOOD
PAT UZDANOVICH
JUDY VANBUSKIRK

LORENA VANGILDER
JUDY VOSS
JANET WAECKTER
ANN WAGNER
RAYETTA WALDROP

JOELYN WALKER
SANDRA WAMPLER
SHARON WARD
RUTH ANN WEBBER
DON WELLS

INA WHITEHEAD
WAYNE WICKELGREN
JACKIE WIELAND
NANCY WILLIAMS
SUZANN WILLIAMS

JUDY WILSON
VIRGINIA WITTER
ROBERT WOERPEL
TERRY WORWA
TERRY WRIGHT

LARRY YARCK
APRIL ZELLA



My Hand In His

By Eleanor Anderson

'Tis sweet to place my hand in His
 Whilst all is dim;
To close my weary, aching eyes
 And follow Him.
Speak, Lord, in the stillness
 While I wait on Thee;
Hushed my heart to listen
 In expectancy.
I tread no path in life to Him unknown,
I lift no burden, bear no pain alone;
My soul a calm sure hiding-place has found—
The everlasting arms my life surround.

Keep me, Lord, for darkness gathers
 Round about the path I tread;
Keep me, Lord, and let my footsteps
 Ever by Thy word be led.

Adoringly we wonder,
 As grace proclaims that we
To Thee, our Lord, united,
 Are ever one with Thee.
And when in Heaven's glory
 Most gladly we awake,
We'll wear Thy very likeness,
 And of Thy joys partake.

God is light! His way is perfect,
 Seeing not with human sight,
Choosing not with human wisdom,
 He is doing only right;
Oh, remember, in Thy blindness,
 God Himself is always Light.
That I Thy will may do, show me the way;
For this my strength renew from day to day;
This is my earnest plea, Thine wholly, Lord, to be
 And Thee obey.

Teenagers Say

The Beach on a Summer Night

By Arlene Salady

I can feel the warmth of the crackling fire as I sit here beside it. One of the burning logs slips down among the ashes and flares up brightly. The cellophane hot dog wrapper bursts into flame as it is thrown into the fire. Grease drips steadily into the fire as the brown, wrinkled hot dog sizzles and sputters. The glowing coals at the edge of the fire pop and crackle. The pungent wood smell stings my eyes and nose. The dry sand is cool between my toes, and the wool blanket feels rough against my skin. Red, orange, and green jackets and skirts are draped on the gnarled branches of the bending tree which grows at the foot of the near-by sand dune. Leaves, branches, shoes, stockings, coke bottles, empty boxes, and a picnic basket are strewn around the base of the tree.

The breeze from the lake tangles my hair. Farther down the beach to my right I see the black outline of a pier jutting out into the water. Driftwood is gathered in heaps around a log, which is entrenched in the soft sand. Silhouetted dark sand dunes slope away from the water's edge.

As I look out over the lake, I notice first the reflections of the pinpoints of silver glittering in the deep purple sky. The moon beams throw a path of shining silver across the water. The lake swells with waves and the white surf rolls in and swirls along the shore.

I begin to wonder how it would be to stay here on the beach throughout the spring and summer. I could swim and run and play. My thoughts drift from the material things in life. I begin thinking about God, and I marvel at the miracle of this lake and the sand, moon, and stars. I could be close to these things here. I could even touch the sky. Suddenly an airplane roars overhead and I am jolted out of my peaceful reverie. Someone says, "It's time to go." Silently I help gather the jackets, shoes, blankets, and empty coke bottles. The grey smoke curls upward from the dying fire. Everything is still.

The Inward Journey

By Doris Peel, written by Susan Curran

Doris Peel's message in her book *The Inward Journey* is the basic brotherhood of man. Whether one be an East or West Berliner, an American, a Chinese, a democrat, a communist, all have common desires for peace and happiness.

Miss Peel's European trip in 1951 provided the itinerary for *The Inward Journey*. On this trip she met and talked with many people. There was Peter, who had charge of a German refugee camp; Hans, who recited the Declaration of Independence as his group climbed the Alps; the Russian soldier who wanted to know, "How are things in the West? Is it the way they tell us it is?"

The high point of the journey was the author's attendance at the Soviet World Youth Rally in East Berlin. She witnessed the three-hour parade of youth from various nations, the inter-national contests, heard the propaganda speeches, saw the releasing of the "Peace Doves." On all sides rose the call "Freundschaft" (friendship) from the Chinese, Russians, Albanians, Brazilians, Americans.

And at the rally she met many East Berliners. There was Kathe to whom her Communism was more a religion than a political philosophy; Ernst, who was a Communist because he hated and feared the West; Liesl, who was a Communist because of her strong desire for peace and her feeling that the west wanted war. Miss Peel met these people and their Communism with a mind which deeply believes in truth, the American Constitution, God, and the brotherhood of man.

The author in many places is superfluous in her wording. At times I felt as though an exclamation point at the end of each sentence would be appropriate; she seemed breathless. On the whole, the book was an inspiring lesson to its reader on the basic goodness of man.

First On The Sled

By Sandra Johnson

When we turned off Route 45, Judy, Sandy, Jackie, Jerry, and I could see a crawling line of "Chevys," Fords, "Olds," "Mercs," "Cadys," and Jaguars; of hard tops and convertibles; and of 1955 models and 1937's stretching a block and one-half west and two blocks east of the entrance to Palos Park. I was sitting on the edge of the seat as our Willys station wagon ate up, at its top speed of forty miles per hour, the distance to the end of the line.

I remember that someone gasped as we came into view—ing range of the one-hundred-fifty-foot chutes we were to travel down. My hands were clammy as I used the door handle to aid me in gaining a stance on legs whose knees seemed to be rapping out, "Too high, too steep, you fool; too high, too steep, you nut." We were all in a state of semi-chock after catching a glimpse of the slides and the slender pieces of wood that were to carry us on our swift, downward journey. Proof of that statement lies in our first action. We climbed the one hundred and twenty steps to the top without our toboggan. The ascent reminded me of the story about the little engine that had to climb a steep mountain in order to deliver Christmas presents to the children on the other side. Everyone of the people climbing the last fifteen stairs looked to me as if he were repeating "I think I can, I think I can." Their faces lighted with elation as they did make it.

When our group reached the top, we found a crowd of people with toboggans protruding against the sky in jagged lines. As we turned our backs on that scene, we saw another animated paintings. Girls, boys, women and men, clothed in bright reds, yellows, and blues, were moving about below and on the steps. The trees and snowy hills composed the background; the brown wooden slides, six curved equidistant lines, the foreground.

Realizing that a toboggan was necessary, down the one hundred and twenty steps we climbed. Five minutes later, after trading a dollar and Jerry's driver's license for a sled in the smoky, crowded lodge lighted by two bare bulbs dangling from cords at each end of the fifty-foot room, we again trudged the one hundred and twenty steps. Gaining the top once more, we spent fifty minutes waiting our turn. When the last sled in front of us was finally shoved off, I couldn't tell whether I was shaking from the cold or the fear that was lodged in the pit of my stomach.

Our toboggan was placed in chute two. Just guess who got roped into the privilege (?) of riding first seat. Me! I settled myself in what I felt to be a secure position, legs crossed, arms hugging the legs of the person behind me, and teeth clamped shut to prevent their chattering. The gate man gave his O.K. on our sled, which was the signal to lower the gate. After the wooden door slowly creaked down, I was perched for a split second at the brink of the narrow, very steep chute. Then we were off. As the sled picked up momentum, the icy wind whipped tears into my eyes. My jitters were gone. I enjoyed to the fullest the exhilaration caused by the flying sensation. Our sled ran over a green cap, bumped over the end of the chute into the ice paved gorge between two hard-packed snowbanks, and slowly lost speed as it leveled off. When we stopped, I was content to sit for a minute while my heart caught up with my pounding pulse. What bliss was that swift ride on that crackling cold January day!

My Grandmother

By Myra Holzberg

We think that my grandmother is a remarkable woman. My mother tells me that Grandma used to be very sick, but, looking at her now, you would never know it. For a woman of eighty-nine years she is the picture of health. She has shrunk to a plump five feet, four inches. Her skin is loose and deeply wrinkled, and she has a large, very noticeable hump on her back. Her shoulders are stooped with age but straighten when she becomes angry.

I have heard people say that my grandmother has an unforgettable face. It is a round face with an even more rounded chin. Her jaw line is indefinite and her hair line is close to her thick, steel-gray eyebrows. Her forehead is furrowed as is the rest of her face but the lines give her a cute expression. Her small beady eyes sparkle behind the steel framed glasses and you can't help noticing their clear blue color. When Grandma wants her own way (which is most of the time) her narrow lips are pressed firmly together, turning down at the corners.

My grandmother takes pride in dressing up and loves to have new clothes. You can't beat her keeping up with the latest styles. She was tickled pink last fall when she won, at her weekly club meeting, a strand of long black and orange beads. She's worn them constantly but *only* with black dresses. (She'd never wear black accessories with a blue dress.) Grandma surprised us with these beads because she rarely wears jewelry except for an occasional strand of pearls or a pin.

She wears no make-up over her "peaches and cream" complexion, and she hates to see anyone with too much grease-paint on. Once my mother tried to put a little lipstick and rouge on Grandma, but she ran (and I mean ran) upstairs to wash it off. Grandma goes to the beauty shop every other week to get her pure white hair washed and her neat nails manicured. She tells us that she likes the heat of the hair dryer and wouldn't miss her appointment for anything.

We never have trouble finding things for Grandma to do. She insists on washing breakfast and lunch dishes every day, and she has knit at least fifteen sweaters and three afghans in the past year although her large-knuckled, calloused hands become cramped with constant use.

Five years ago Grandma organized a family club for her entire family. Because she had seven brothers and sisters, it was quite a chore. On Grandma's eighty-fifth birthday there were over 125 people at our house to honor her.

One day two of her nieces came to visit her. My grandmother started to talk about a cousin who had had an "amature" baby. We finally decided that she meant premature instead of amature. Although she sometimes gets her words mixed up, she is a brilliant woman though uneducated. Whenever you need help with your algebra, she is the one to go to.

I can only hope that if I reach eighty-nine years, I will be half as alert as my grandmother.

An Angel On Earth

By Lois McLeod

I'll bet you can't guess who is a Florence Nightingale, a Madame Curie, a Florence Chadwick, a Jane Addams, or a Joan of Arc all in one? No, no, it's not your Mom, it's mine. Think not? Well, I'll prove it.

Sure she's a Florence Nightingale. I don't know how many time I thought I'd never see another day, when, figuratively speaking, my mother would don her starched white uniform and become the great healer.

She puts a few of this and a few of that together and whammo, just like Madame Curie she has discovered something. Hers isn't uranium but something just as valuable which I call good food.

When I told someone that I thought Mom was a Florence Chadwick he actually doubted me. True she doesn't swim but she sees just as much water, if not more, by doing the dishes and washing the clothes.

Many of you know Jane Addams was a woman who organized Hull House. Like that my Mom has created a house we like to come home to. She teaches and leads us to appreciate our fellow men and to love and believe in God. She shows us the beauties of nature and we appreciate the finer things in life. In this same manner Mom's a Joan of Arc. In teaching us all these things she is crusading against juvenile delinquency, racial prejudices, and hatred.

My Mom's all these people and more. She's got a smile to brighten your day, and she's got a frown which keeps you in line. It's hard to believe that I, Lois McLeod, am lucky enough to be one of her children.

Miss Butler

By Susan Curran

My eighth grade music teacher is one of my favorite people. She was the teacher who taught me that teachers are human—not just machines devoid of any emotions or thoughts.

Miss Butler was very sarcastic. In her classes she would often shock her students by ridiculing such sacred things as honesty and friendship. She was often sarcastic about people in her classes and would make certain ones uncomfortable by making comments about matters very pertinent to them. She had no illusions about people's motives for taking certain actions and often would attribute a fine deed to an ulterior motive. If anyone in her class said something which Miss Butler didn't think he meant, she would question him as to what he really believed. Music was an unpopular subject anyway and with Miss Butler as teacher, it was doubly so. Because of her biting sarcasm, she was the most unpopular teacher in the school.

I was unique in that I liked her. I was president of the Music Appreciation Club of which she was the sponsor. Through this common activity, I came to know her quite well. To her classes she was sarcastic and even mean at times. But after I got to know her, I realized that there was a very human and very nice Miss Butler behind the barricade of sarcasm.

She was born in northern Michigan and was the youngest of three girls. She loved to talk about her childhood—her troubles with her sisters, the fun they had in the long, cold winter. Her father was a cabinetmaker who died when she was sixteen; he and her mother had come to this country from Sweden when they were in their teens. One of Miss Butler's ambitions was to visit her many relatives in Sweden. She lived with one of her older, married sisters while attending college. She had been engaged when she was twenty-three but her fiancé had been killed in a hunting accident; I learned this when she explained to me why she confiscated any kind of gun a student brought into the room.

Miss Butler enjoyed all music, not just the classics. One club meeting a month we would play some of the popular songs. But she also tried to instill in us the love of good music and encouraged us to attend concerts and operas in Chicago.

Miss Butler retired a year ago and now lives with one of her widowed sisters in Michigan. I hear from her occasionally. She and her sisters are taking the long-dreamed-of trip to Sweden this summer. I'm sure that if the kids who disliked Miss Butler could have known her as I did, they too would realize what a nice person was behind that wall of sarcasm.



SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS AND SPONSORS
Left to right, seated: Brenda Lovell, Jim Correll.
Standing: Judy Prugh, Mr. Wood, Miss G. Anderson, Jack Harrier.

Sophomores — Class of 1957

The class of 1957 had as officers President, Jack Harrier; Vice-President, Jim Correll; Treasurer, Judy Prugh; and Secretary Brenda Lovell. Sherrill Miller and Paul Kachoris were sophomore senators; Kurt Markel, judge; and thirteen members from the class were in the House of Representatives.

Sophomores excelled in athletics. Participating in football were Christ Voris, Dick Haskell, Tom Summers, Frank Saculla, Irv Cross, Ken Abbott, and Jim Sanders, who showed great progress. During basketball season Jerry Donaldson, Jim Lamott, and Harry Pappas participated in the varsity games, while Bob Jurgenson, Ken Abbott, Tom Summers, Irv Cross, Ron Nelson, Frank Saculla, Bob Granack and Jerome Johnson were on the "B" squad. The swimming team included sophomores Dick Lewis, Berne Vacendak, Jim VanSenus, and Lloyd Wiborg. Showing special abilities in baseball were Jerry Donaldson, Bob Jurgenson, Pete Milobar, and Phil Albert. Bill Fehling and Tom Smiddy played tennis. Outstanding track men were Tony Fores, Dick Haskell, Jerome Johnson, Ron Nelson, Frank Saculla, Bruce Schafer, Ron Snow, Tom Summers, and Jack Wolfe, Christ Voris, Irv Cross,

Don Pickett. Outstanding in girls' sports were Wendy Crouchi, Judy Duncan, Joanna Plain, Judy Reed, Juliann Wildermuth, Annette Kocal, Phyllis Johnson, Kae Kolb and Sherrill Miller.

Annette Kocal, Betty Bogdan, Jo Mary Hightower, and Cynthia Tatara were in the Chansonettes and Kurt Markel, Dale Kennedy, and Jim Correll were in the Eight Notes.

Judy Calhoun, Robin Cline, Katie Crumpacker, Sandra Bean, Judy Duncan, Donna Glenn, Arlene Jenkins, Grace Horvath, Paul Kachoris, and George Poklewski were active in the art department.

Joan Koenig, Betty Hess, Belle Libster, and Nancy Schuler wore clothes which they made in the clothing class during the year.

In the Senior Band were sophomores Sue Conrad, Steve Imrich, Merle Frost, and Peter Price. Dale Gray, Elizabeth Orr, and Beverly Gray were in the Cadet Band. Sophomores in the Orchestra were Beryl Hewit, Gloria Midkiff, and Judy Tangerman.

On March 4 the sophomore class had an enjoyable class party.

KENNY ABBOTT
JANET ABRAHAM
LARRY ACHESON
NORMA ACKER
PHILLIP ALBERT

NOREEN ALEXANDER
RAY ANDERSON
LAURIE APPLEMAN
JUNE BAIN
DIANA BARKLEY

PAT BARRAGREE
JIM BARRETT
ARLENE BARTON
MYRNA BATEMAN
SANDRA BEAMAN

SANDRA BEAN
ROBERT BEARE
BOB BEZIE
BONNIE BENNETT
CHERON BENOIT

TED BENSON
LOWELL BERGSTEDT
MERRILL BERGSTEDT
MARILYN BERNSTEIN
CAROL BERS

BETSY BEYLER
LUCILLE BLYTHE
BETTY BOGDAN
PETER BOMBERGER
MARY GLEN BOYER

TOM BRENDEN
JUDY BROBST
DIANE BRUCE
DONALD BRYANT
JAMES BUHRING

KAY BUNNELL
CHERYL BURKE
CAROL CAIRNS
DOUGLAS CAIRNS
CHRISTY CARLETON

KAREN CHERNAN
SHARON CHILDRESS
SYLVIA CHRISTOPHER
JEAN CILK
KAREN CINOTTI





ROBIN CLINE
 DIANA COLEMAN
 BILL CONAWAY
 FRANCES CONDER
 SUZANNE CONRAD

FLORENCE COOMER
 DON COPES
 BONNY CORNELL
 JIM CORRELL
 JERRY CROAK

JUDY CROUCH
 WENDY CROUCH
 KATIE CRUMPACKER
 CAREEN CURTIS
 ART CZIMER

SONJA DISNEY
 JERRY DONALDSON
 JUDY DUNCAN
 DIXIE EASTIN
 JAN ECKENRODE

IRIS EFRON
 DAVID ELLIS
 CAROLYN EMERINE
 JUDY EMERSON
 MARILYN ERICKSON

SYLVIA EVETT
 BILLY FAISSLER
 JOAN FARRELL
 BILL FEHLBERG
 RICHARD FELDBERG

JUDY FENSTERMAKER
 MARGO FERREE
 JUDY FLICKINGER
 RON FRAGEN
 MERLE FROST

JANE FULLER
 MARY LOU FULLER
 BEVERLY GUNK
 FRANK GALLAS
 PENELOPE GARDINER

JANE GEHRKE
 ALICE GEORGE
 JUDY GETSCHOW
 MARIE GINN
 LINDA GLASS

DONNA GLENN
HARLENE GLINSKI
BARBARA GOLPLANDER
CAROLINE GOLGART
NORMAN GRAF

JACKIE GRAHAM
BEVERLY GRAY
JOHN GRAY
MARILYN GRIMBERG
MARJORIE GROSS

MARGARET HAFNER
ROLAND HAIMBAUGH
LAUREE HALL
VIRGINIA HALLS
CAROL HAMMOND

JACK HARRIER
BEVERLY HART
MARY HARTNETT
JOHN HARWOOD
RICH HASKELL

KAHRYN HAYS
DOROTHY HECKMAN
CLYDE HEDRICK
SHELIA HEISNER
JIM HENDERSON

PAM HENDRICKS
BETTY HESS
BOB HESS
BERYL HEWITT
JO MARY HIGHTOWER

KAREN HILDEBRANDT
PAUL HINTON
LOUISE HORVATH
GRACE HOWARTH
TAMARA HOYLE

BOB HUTCHINSON
TRUDY HYLAND
ARLENE JENKINS
PATRICIA JENKINS
SALLY JENKINS

CAROL JESSOP
JUDITH JETT
JEROME JOHNSON
PHILLIP JOHNSON
PHYLLIS JOHNSON





BOB JONES
HAROLD JOYCE
BOB JURGENSEN
JUDY JURGENS
PAUL KACHORIS

PEGGY KAGY
LYNN KASEL
JIM KESSLER
NANCY KIGER
MARLENE KILCULLEN

BILL KIRKEINER
JACK KLEE
LYNN KLINE
WADE KNORR
WAYNE KNORR

JOAN KOENIG
KAE KOLB
MARGARET KOPP
ELEANORE KOTSO
DORIS KRAWCZYK

DIANE KRISTOFF
MARILYN KRIZMIS
ELAINE KRUGER
JAMES KUCER
MIKE KUCHARS

WAYNE KUDERA
MARY KUTAK
NANCY LAITY
JIM LAMOTT
JUDY LANGMAID

RICHARD LEWIS
BELLE LIBSTER
SYLVIA LONG
BRENDA LOVELL
BARBARA LYON

SANDRA MATHENA
DARLENE MATHIS
ROSE MAY
JIM MAYA
JUDY McCAIG

TERRY McCULLOUGH
JEAN McCOY
WAYNE McINTYRE
LORETTA McKEIGHEN
ELLEN MCKINLEY

JUDY MEINZER
JOAN MERCHANT
JANICE MICU
GLORIA MIDKIFF
ELAINE MILLER

JIM MILLER
SHERRILL MILLER
TYRONE MILLER
PETER MILOBAR
DAYLE MILAZZO

MYRTLE MOORE
ROBERT MOORE
MIKE MORAN
RONALD MOTE
JOAN MURPHY

CYNTHIA NATZKE
RICHARD NELSON
SHARRON NELSON
ED NEUBAUER
GAIL NODIN

PAT NOVALICK
FERN OLSON
BILL OPPERMAN
CHARLES OPPERMAN
LIZ ORR

DONALD PANASSOW
HARRY PAPPAS
FAYE PATE
JUDY PEARSON
GEORGE PERA

BERNADINE PIEKARCZYK
KAREN PIERCE
LILA PIERCE
PAT PINKERTON
JOANNA PLAIN

BOB PLOPPER
TOM POHLPLATZ
REBECCA POISAL
GEORGE POKLEWSKI
JACK POWELL

JOAN POWELL
KAY PRESCOTT
TOM PRESSLER
PETER PRICE
JUDY PRUGH





DAVID QUICK
MILAN RANCICH
ESTHER RAUSCH
JUDY REED
ANTONE REMICH

RICHARD RHEA
RON RICHWINE
ANNEBELLE RING
LANNY RITCHEY
LINDA RIVETT

CHUCK ROHDE
PATTY ROMINGER
CYNTHIA ROSS
PAUL ROSS
FRANK SACULLA

DIANE SANDERS
MARILYN SCHACHTE
HELEN SCHAU
JUDY SCHRIEFER
CHRISTINE SCHROEDER

JANE SCHULER
NANCY SCHULER
ERMA SCHULMEYER
MEREDITH SCHULTZ
CHARLES SCHWINGENDORF

TOM SELL
DONNA SHUTT
BARBARA SIMPSON
TIM SKAGGS
BETSY SLOAN

NANCY SMITH
TED SMITH
RONALD SNOW
ROBER SODERSTRUM
DIANE SOLON

ROSALIE SOTER
CHARLES SPIER
JACKIE STEINSON
CHERYL STIEMERT
TIM ST. JOHN

JACLYN STOUT
JERRY STRAUGHN
TOM SUMMERS
JUDY TANGERMAN
MARTHA TARSON



CYNTHIA TATARA
MARY THOMPSON
ARDEN TRUPPE
BOB TULLY
GLORIA TUMBULA

DOLORES TURNER
SHARON TURNER
BILLIE UPTAIN
JIM VAN SENS
JUDY VARGO

SAM VAUGHN
CHRIST VORIS
WILLIAM WAGAR
JUDY WALKER
LINDA WARRINER

AUGUST WARTENBERG
MALCOLM WELLS
JOYCE WHITLACH
LLOYD WIBORG
JULIANN WILDERMUTH

LARRY WILEY
PATTY WILKOWSKI
MAXINE WILLIAMS
SUE WILLIAMS
JIM WITHAM

ART WRIGHT
JOHN YAKIMOW
MARILYN YARCK
BARBARA ZIEHL
JOAN ZILLER

ROBIN ZOLLA

A Touch of Spring

By Elsie Lutz

As I followed the principal down the dark, dreary hallway of the school building where I was to be a student teacher, I noticed the dingy, gray walls, covered with long, wavy cracks. Tiny pairs of boots, caked with mud, were lined up along the walls. Above each pair was a bedraggled coat or jacket, hanging on a metal hook. As we approached the classrooms, I became aware of a tickling sensation in my throat, caused by the presence of chalk dust in the air. "What a dismal place I picked for student teaching!" I thought to myself as we continued our way through the musty hall. I began to wonder how *any* child could learn *anything* under such depressing conditions.

Suddenly my thoughts were interrupted. I found myself in a room that was entirely different from the hallway I had just trudged through. At first I was startled by the abundance of colors in the room. Two walls were painted lime green. A clear, smooth white ceiling was shining above the brilliant fluorescent lights. A big American flag, made of cotton cloth, hung above a bulletin board, which contained

colorful scenes mounted on red, blue, and green construction paper. Beside the bulletin board hung Mother Goose paintings, featuring sprightly elves doing a dance, as if in a moment of bliss. The sun, which had finally come out, was flowing through the sparkling window, creating a feeling of ecstasy. The room was very warm, except for a gentle breeze which blew through an open window. I could hear the hearty shouts of children coming from the playground. Because of the moving of the window shades by the breeze, the shadows in the room danced merrily from desk to desk.

Seated at the smooth desks, whose tops were free from smeary pencil marks, were little boys dressed in gay plaid shirts and tiny girls dressed in feminine ruffles and flowered prints. The little students bent their heads over their desks and enthusiastically began the task of completing a lesson in their red and white workbooks. On the teacher's desk were red, orange, green, and blue textbooks. In fact all over the room were colorful books, decorated with cunning pictures. I also noticed green, leafy plants in yellow wooden boxes, lining the window sills. One day after school the mother of one of the pupils came to see the teacher. Upon entering the room she remarked, "My, this room looks like spring."

Teenagers Say . . .

First Love

By Andrea Kalan

Our eyes once met at a sudden glance
You left me in a magic trance:
My body froze, my heart stood still—
I love you dear; I always will!

I heard birds bark and doggies sing;
This couldn't be just another fling!
Although we met on one mere chance
"Sure", thought I, "this is true ROMANCE!"

I rushed to tell my bosom pal
All of what our fate befell.
She wished me luck and on her finger
Flashed a ring her love did bring her!

I shrieked with joy and kissed her cheek;
This girl engaged and yet so meek?
She held a photo of her love so true—
Great Scott—it couldn't be—yes, 'twas YOU!

I could not speak, as though struck dumb;
What a cruel world this had become!
Smitten with grief, oppressed with pain,
I quietly severed her jugular vein.

The River

By Tom Sell

In the early spring, the sun shines so,
From the top of the mountain the melting snow
Starts a river.

Long before the flowers bud,
The river's crystal is mixed with mud.
So flows a river.

Other streams join its swift-moving path;
It rushes more swiftly, now filled with wrath.
So grows a river.

It churns over rapids; it flows merrily
Over land, around hills, till it reaches the sea.
So ends a river.

Wambee

By Margo Ferree

He wasn't just a dog to me;
He was my pride and joy
I'd comb his hair and clean his coat
And cuff him like a toy.

He'd wait for me till twilight time—
In fact, the whole night through.
When I was late for supper,
He was late for supper, too.

We used to romp around the house
And play and hide and run.
I never thought I'd miss him so—
But oh, he was such fun!

I loved him so—but miss him more;
Within my heart's a scar,
For Wambee's gone forevermore,
Hit by a speeding car.

The Cat

By Mary Rozich

I watch him as he lies there,
So smooth and shiny of coat,
Sensitive ears twitching
As occasional noises they note.

He stirs sleepily, then rises.
And leaps lithely to the ground,
Steals effortlessly across the lawn,
Moving with never a sound.

He scales the high fence easily,
Then slips off to parts unknown,
Now he's hurrying away
To an adventure all his own.

My Niece

By Meredith Schultz

My nieces' name is Cathy Sue,
Her cheeks are pink and her eyes, dark blue.
She's a plump little girl about four feet nine,
With curly blond hair, shiny and fine.
She's a nice little girl and very cute, too,
And there's never a time when she's feeling blue.
She's helpful and kind to everyone.
Whether working or playing, she's a lot of fun.
She's a dear little girl at the age of nine.
Everyone has his favorite, and I'd say she's mine.

One of Dese Mornings

By Eleanor Anderson

One of dese mornings, bright and fair,
I'll take my wings and cleave de air.

One of dese mornings, five o'clock,
Dis ole world gonna reel and rock.

One of dese mornings, over de land,
God gonna take me by my hand.

One of dese mornings, over de sea,
My Lord will come lookin', lookin' for me.

George Washington's Monument

By Sherrill Miller

George Washington's monument stands straight and high;
Its beautiful shaft nearly touches the sky.
It stands as a symbol of Washington's fame
To remind America that freedom's no game.
The men who had hardships and troubles to endure
Came from all creeds and races, the rich and the poor.
A long time ago, he was honest and brave,
And we pay homage to him by honoring his grave.
George Washington, our first leader, ne'er forgotten will be;
We'll remember Valley Forge and his fight for liberty.

My Family and I

By Nancy Schuler

My father's tall and handsome,
At least I think he's so.
My mother's very considerate,
No matter where we go.

My brother likes to tease me.
He makes me very mad,
Because I know I'm always good
And he is always bad.

My Kid Brother

Yesterday about four o'clock I was sitting in the living room listening to some soft concert music. All of a sudden in came my little brother "Jitterbug." I could tell that it was he because no one can slam the door quite as loud as he can. He pranced in and made quite a picture. His beltless levis precariously were balanced on his hips and his shocking pink shirt was tucked in on one side and hung out on the other. On top of the stiff collar sat a little round head separating two elephant-like ears and holding up a crew cut. From his ear-to-ear grin and his nonchalant swinging of the little bag that held his basketball equipment, I could tell that his team had just won.

"Hiya, Mil, We just won. Great game! Made the basket that clinched the game," announced "Jitterbug." All the while he was prancing around shooting imaginary baskets to show me just exactly how he made his now famous one. Just then some jitterbug music came on the radio. "Come on, Mil, let's dig this crazy cool music," he yelled. Grabbing my hand he got me up and we started dancing. He stopped half way through the music in disgust because I just wasn't a good enough dancer for him. I just didn't dig that type of music.

Presently Mom called us to dinner. Sitting on his knees, "Jitterbug" proceeded to tell all about the game again. When it came to tell about his basket, he got up on his knees and shot it for the millionth time. What a relief it was when the phone rang and he galloped off to answer it. When he came back, we asked him who had called. He cocked his head and answered, "Oh, just one of my associates. I'm through eating, Ma," he added, as he hurried around looking for some unknown object. "I've got to hurry down to the school yard to play basketball with the boys." Before any of us knew what happened, he was gone.

About nine o'clock, after three hours of peace and quiet, the door slammed once more. This time the noise sounded like the blast of a cannon. "Mil, the most wonderful thing has happened! Stevie's Mom is going to take the two of us to the Chicago Theater and then out to dinner. Gee, Mil, who should I call?" he said as he nervously paced the floor with his hands jammed in the pockets of his levis. I suggested he take the red-headed, freckle-faced doll he was always talking about and he agreed I had a good idea. Finally he managed to get himself near the phone book to look up her number. After about half an hour he found the number and picked up the receiver to call it. I heard him say meekly in a voice so shaky that I hardly recognized it, "Hello is—is is—is—this Su—sie?"

Then I hurried off to bed so I could escape having to hear all about the phone call in which he so cleverly asked his girl out.

On Being a Teenager

By Tom Pozdol

I think being a teenager is wonderful. I'm at that age where I don't have to work for a living. In a few years I'll have to work and maybe support a family. My parents are wonderful to me. They want me to get a good education so I can get a good job later. I get good food to eat. I have a good bed in which to sleep, and I have a wonderful family life. I get to do the things I like. I have a paper route and get to spend some money for my hobby. All in all I think being a teenager is one of the best things that could happen to a person.

My Mom

By Bernadine Piekarczyk

You are the angel in my life.
When I am sad, you cry.
Although some things are hard to get,
You do your best and try.

Sometimes there is some trouble,
But also joy and glee.
May I grow to be as kind and good
As you always are to me.

Sometimes I have forgotten
The things you've done so true.
I only hope that I some day
Can be a little like you.

I could not thank you ever enough
For all the things you've done,
Or for the never-ending hours
That we have spent in fun.

There are so many thousand words
But I need just a few.
Mom, Dear, don't you ever forget
That these are, "I love you."

Skaters

By Art Wright

Roundabout they glide;
their keen sharp blades
make a low sweet swish swish
with every movement of their feet.

The sound of their voices penetrates
the surrounding black void,
making the pond an island of joy.

Now and then the moon, lily-hued,
shyly glances through
the enshrouding cold black clouds.

Roundabout they will glide no more
in the month of June
when the island of joy will be
a small pond of sparkling water.

My Ambition

By Marlene Callis

For a number of years I have had an ambition, a goal to which I intend to climb. I want to be a lawyer. This choice may seem strange for a girl but I think when I explain my reason, you'll understand.

Many years ago, before I was born, my father studied law for two years. Unfortunately, because he was married and had to support my older sister, he didn't finish the course. Perhaps like most fathers he aspired for my sister to go to college and become a lawyer. But here, too, my father had a disappointment; my sister was married a year before she graduated from college. Now I'm all he has left to fulfill his ambition.

Dad has never insisted that I study law; he has explained the vital part that law plays in our lives today.

As I grow older I realize how right he is and I am very much interested in law. My ambition is growing into a reality.



FRESHMAN CLASS OFFICERS

Jack Mathena, Jim Sullivan, Joanna Plain, Pam Hendricks

Freshman Class

Every year there are students who rush madly to their next class under a load of half dozen or so books when they have at least four minutes to walk not farther than five rooms. Generally, the freshmen are heckled the first few weeks; but they are soon organized and have officers. The president of the freshmen was Jack Mathena; vice-president, James Sullivan; secretary, Pam Hendricks; and treasurer, Joanna Plain. The senators were Nancy Smith and Jane Wood, and Fred Neubronner was a member of the court.

The Ace of Clubs boasted nineteen members in the fall of 1954 with seven hold-overs until the second semester when several new members were added.

Music held the interest of several freshmen. Rosetta Getz was the only freshman in the Senior Band in the fall with Ray Ellen Volkman, Janet Strilson, Nancy VanDyke, Doris Davis, Fortis Eliou, and Karen Day members of the Cadet Band. Rosetta Getz, Albertine Cherry, and Mary Burns were in the orchestra. Girls' and Boys' Choruses were composed mostly of freshmen.

Joanna Plain and Pam Hendricks were active

cheerleaders, Mary Ann Macenski, Carmen Mason, and Alice Takacs were baton twirlers.

Freshman girls who excelled in gym classes and G.A.C. were Carol Glenn, Susie Husted, Betsy Cole, Albertine Cherry, Jackie Bruno, Carolyn Miles, Diane Solon, and Alice Takacs.

Freshman boys participated in football, cross country, tennis, intramurals, and basketball. John Yedinak and Darrell Wolfe were the winners of the Tri-City cross country meet.

Freshmen on the tennis team were Dale Perroff and John Yakimow, who both received minor letters.

In intramurals were freshmen Jim Getzinger and Larry Thornton.

The freshman basketball team had fifteen members: Orr, Herkakovich, Janiga, Fletcher, Chumbly, Neubronner, Czarny, Tobin, Mosko, Gray, Ruffin, Humpfer, Pettigrew, Neely, and Stringer, who did their best throughout the season.

On the whole, though teased and chided, the freshman class was a credit to our school and one we could be proud of.

JUDY AGHOR
CARL AHLENDORF
CHARLENE ALBRIGHT
MARY ANDERSON
PHYLLIS ANDREW'S

VONNA ANGLIN
JANICE BALES
BILL BEAN
MARGIE BEMISDERFER
ROCHELLE BERS

MARY BEVILLE
RICHARD BIESEN
TIM BODMAN
SHARON BOREM
KAREN BOWMAN

NANCY BRISKA
CAROL BURKHALTER
MARY BURNS
JOANNE CAMERON
JOAN CAMPBELL

SHERILL CARNAGEY
ROWENA CARTER
NANCY CHAPMAN
NORMAN CHAPPEHIE
ALBERTINE CHERRY

RAY CHUPP
EVELYN CHYNOWETH
CAROL CLARK
JANICE CLAUSEN
PAT CLEMENS

NANCY COFFMAN
BETSY COLE
WILLIAM COTTON
KENNETH COURTNEY
BILL CRAIDON

RALPH CROOKS
DANIEL CROWLEY
PAT CROWLEY
MARY LOU DAILY
ROBERT DAILY

BRENDA DASE
DORIS DAVIS
FRED DAVIS
GENE DEKNULC
IDA DESTANICK





PAT DESJARDINS
KENNETH DIEHL
PHYLLIS DILLON
JOAN DOMANSKI
ELIZABETH DOYLE



KINNIE ELLISON
SALLY ERVIN
JUDY EUCCE
PETER EVANS
RICHARD EVANS



JEAN FAUBER
KENNETH FLORA
ARLENE FLOYD
DOLORES FORD
JAMES FORD



DON FRENCH
SHARON FRIEDMAN
CAROLYN FROSTICK
LA VINIA GARLAND
PAULINE GASPAROVIC



SUF GEIGER
DAWN GEISEN
BOB GESSLER
ROSETTA GETZ
JIM GETZINGER



BERNARD GLEDHILL
LINDO GOLDSTEIN
DONNA GORMAN
PATTY GRIESE
CAROLYN GRUT



BARBARA GUILFOYLE
ARLENE GULLICKSON
CAROL GUNN
MARY HADACH
JANNETH HARWELL



MATINA HAYES
PHYLLIS HEDGES
MARY HENDERSON
CLELA HEPKER
RUTH HERRIN



DENNY HESS
DARLENE HOPPE
JUDY HORN
CAROL HORNEY
JEAN HUBBARD

DANIEL HUMPER
KATHERINE HUPPENTHAL
SUSIE HUSTED
NORA INGRAM
DON JACOBS

JEFFREY JACOBSON
CARLOTTA JAEGER
ROBERT JANIGA
STANLEY JANIGA
JILL JENSEN

FRANCES JOHNSON
GAYLE JOHNSON
SHIRLEY JOHNSON
JUDY JUSCIC
ARLENE KADRON

ALLEN KAIN
KATHY KAPANTAS
FAY KARRAS
LORRAINE KAZMIERSKI
ALLAN KELLY

CAROL KELLY
RICHARD KENNY
JUDY KOEHLER
DAVE KOVAL
JANET KRITSCH

GRACE LAMPRECHT
CHARLES LAWRENCE
RUTH LELAND
CAROL LUNDMARK
MARY ELLEN LYMAN

JUDY MACKEY
KENT MADALON
MARGARET MAGYAR
PAUL MALARIK
ROBERT MALCOLM

CORALYN MALO
BILL MARLOWE
ROSALIE MARUSZCZAK
CARMEN MASON
JACK MATHENA

SANDRA MAYES
WAYNE McINTYRE
SUELLA McLEAN
GERRY McNAMARA
PAT McNEILL





LYNDA MEMERING
LAURA METZCUS
RAY MEYER
GEORGENE MEYERS
SHALIMAR MICHALEWICZ

CAROLYN MILES
BARBARA MILITARY
PHYLLIS MILLER
KAREN MONNETT
MICHAEL MOSKO

GEORGE MUNTEAN
RICHARD NEELY
FRED NEUBRONNER
CAROLE NORTON
MARJORIE NORTON

PATRICIA O'BRYAN
JUDY OLSON
DIANE OLSZEWSKI
BETTE OTIS
RODDY PANARAS

NANCY PARKER
ALLEN PATE
JOANNE PAZDUR
DAVID PENETON
SID PETTIGREW

JAMES PICKEL
DALE PLASKETT
BETTY PLOSKI
PAT POORE
HELEN POWELL

MARGARET POWERS
SHARON PRUGH
BARBARA RAYMOND
DOT RECH
CLARA REED

JOHN REED
BARBARA REITZ
EDITH RICH
PENNY RITTER
MARY ROONEY

KAREN ROSE
DORIS ROSENAU
VERONICA RUTKOWSKI
JOANN RYANN
JANE SACKMAN

JOHN SCHMUSSE
MARY JO SCOTT
JUDY SEINMAYR
ROBERTA SHANK
SHARON SHAW

FLOYD SHELTON
ROBERT SHOEMAKER
ALEXANDRIA SIDEROFF
DON SILLAWAY
JOHN SINCLAIR

JUANITA SLAYTON
BARBARA SLUSSER
BONNIE SMITH
CAROL SMITH
RON SMITH

HELEN SPEAR
LYNN STEINMETZ
CHESTER STEMPE
SANDRA STEVENS
RONALD STEIMERT

JANET STILLSON
BARBARA STRINGER
BRUCE STRINGER
MARY STRINGER
JIM SULLIVAN

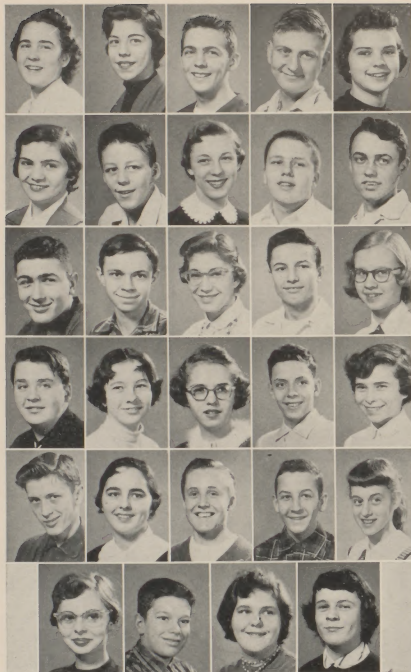
RODNEY SWANTKO
ALICE TAKACS
TONY TAPPER
PAT TERRY
IRENE TKACZ

PAT THOMPSON
TOMMY THOMPSON
LARRY THORNTON
JANE THRALL
CAROL TILNER

PATRICIA TOKASH
JACKOLINE TOLLE
JULIANNA TONKOVICH
TOM TORYN
MARCIA TRUMP

JANICE TRUVER
JUDY TURNER
KATY TWEEDE
EILEEN URBAN
MARCIA UZUBELL





NANCY VAN DYKE
CAROLEE VAN GILDER
KIRBY VAUGHN
IRA VIS
RAE ELLEN VOLKMAN

JOAN VORIS
GEORGE WADDELL
CAROL WALKER
THOMAS WATSON
ERVIN WATTS

WARREN WEBBER
BRUCE WEBSTER
JUDI WEINER
ROBERT WEIST
BARBARA WHEELER

JIM WHITAKER
NANCY WHITTON
JUDY WILDER
DON WILLING
HELENE WISNIEWSKI

DARRELL WOLFE
JANE WOOD
RICHARD WRIGHT
JOHN YEDIMOW
DEAN YELLEN

GAYLE ZACHAU
MIKE ZAGORAC
LOUISE ZIMONT
JOAN ZUST

Teachers, Good and Bad

The teaching profession is like any other profession. There are a large number of competent teachers, a few blundering misfits, and quite a few highly proficient instructors. My school days, fortunately, have been blessed with many of the latter group.

The effect that certain teachers have had on me can't be measured now. It's only in retrospect twenty years from now that I shall appreciate the help and guidance given to me.

At Hammond High I have been under six different coaches. In behavior these range from the mild mannered basketball coach to the loud profane coach of another sport. The calmness of the basketball coach under all difficulties will always be a great inspiration to me in times of distress.

My intended career of engineering requires a good mathematics and science background. I feel that I have been well prepared by Hammond High teachers of these subjects. The most important lesson of these math courses is how to think. Logical thought is needed in all fields of science.

I feel that the variety of teachers I have had in high

school has contributed to a well-balanced education. Each has a different method of instilling knowledge in unresponsive heads. The only effect teachers have had on my vocation is that of discouraging me from becoming a teacher. At twice the pay I still wouldn't want the problems of a teacher.

In my old age I will make an evaluation of my education and I am sure I will find it was a good one. If the teachers in college are as good as those in high school, I will make no complaints.

Raymond Durand Wins Latin Honor

Raymond Durand Jr., a freshman at Hammond High School, won first place in first-year Latin competition at the Indiana High School Achievement Program.

He won a gold medal in Latin I, by correctly answering 128 of 130 questions during competition at Indiana University in Bloomington. Raymond, 14, is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Durand Sr., 7124 Forrest Ave. Hammond.

Also participating was Barbara Reitz, 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Reitz, 7118 Forest Ave.

Accompanying the youngsters were their mothers and a Latin teacher at Hammond High, Miss Pauline Pritchard.

Teenagers Say

Time of Turmoil

By Marlou Malone

Someday when I look back I'll probably decide my teenage days were the best years of my life, but now the story is one of turmoil.

In the first place I seem to be rushing here or there all the time and though I spend oodles of time, I never seem to get around to getting anything done. Besides school there's my church choir and youth group, piano lessons, a small brother, a club, a pair of white shoes to polish every night, ball games, dances, and heavens knows what else. You see, I love to loaf and listen to the radio or view that ever-lovin' television when I should be busy getting my home work. Besides that, home work takes me for ever and a day because at every other problem or sentence, I stop to float up to the clouds and dream a while.

Why do I dream? Well . . . the answer is that there is a cycle of maddening males occupying my gray matter. Or maybe I should say a cycle of a maddening male. Of course, he doesn't know I exist but I know he's there and I spend most of my time planning the next move of the chase so he won't know I'm chasing. It's all perfectly all right, you understand; I'm just creating an interest where there is none. It has to be done some way and I've learned from hard knocks that it takes delicate handling. Any way this one is driving me crazy because I can't sleep and what's more I can't even eat. I'm telling you, it's the nicest torture that ever happened to me.

And then of course, there is always a complicated side to every life. I am trying to find myself. It's a big job because everytime I think I know what I believe, some one comes along with a different view point or ideas to consider. I believe that it is my destiny to find out what I believe, and the questions involved are long, and the answers are complicated and confusing. The whys, wherefores, and answers to these questions are somewhere and I've a destiny to find them. I can't have peace and freedom from things that worry me unless I do find them. If I knew the answers, then not many things would bother me; and yet one of my greatest questions is where to go to find the answers. Where I should go isn't as great and looming as where my faith should be placed. It is all deep and so frightening that a Freshman is bound to get lost somewhere along the way no matter how hard she may try to think and to decide clearly and to take her life step by step.

A teen-ager's story is one of turmoil, I guess.

A Tiny, Plump Bundle

By Bonnie Dibblee

I put the baby spoon into Davy's tiny, pink mouth, and watched the Gerber's applesauce slowly dribble out all over his round face. I gave a groan as I saw him smear the food into his almost bald head, which was wobbling on the short thick neck. A fast record was playing on the phonograph and I started to hum to it. Davey's attention was suddenly distracted from eating, and his slanted blue eyes gazed at me intently for some time. I pinched one of his pink cheeks and the corners of his mouth began to turn up. Gurgling sounds came from his throat, and his round tummy began to shake. His little feet began to tap in time to the music. His tiny hands waved in the air making purposeless movements. Then the phonograph rejected and a soothing lullaby came on. Toward the end of the record, Davey's head began to droop so far that he now had three chins instead of only two. I picked up the chubby bundle and laid him in the baby bed. While I was putting the blanket over him, I noticed the little teddy bear embroidered on the seat of his yellow corduroy overalls. Then I pulled the soft blue blanket up around his neck and quietly tiptoed out, leaving Davey sound asleep.

Brother John

By Jean Reed

John, my brother, is fifteen years old and a freshman at Hammond High. After many years of being short and thin, he is finally growing. At present he is five-feet-five. He has a very jolly disposition. I have yet to see him in the hall without a smile on his face and a twinkle in his eye. To set off this smiling face is a glorified crew cut that makes his ears look larger than they really are.

In school, John is not the best student and by no means the worst. He's just the average boy, who doesn't particularly get a kick out of school work, but does it. Basketball, track and soc-hops are more up his alley. As my father would say with some disgust, "If you paid half as much attention to your school subjects as you do to other things, you would be a straight A student." John just smiles.

John and I have always been very close. He's the kind of person to whom you can tell your problems. He has a lot of sense and is quite reserved for fifteen. John has a well-developed sense of humor, accompanied by a deep, hearty laugh.

A lot of my friends don't like to be bothered with their brothers, but that's not the case at our house. We have a lot of fun together and get along fine. Of course we get into each other's hair once in a while, but then what brother and sister doesn't?

He is honest and has the right ideas about smoking and drinking. He does what he is told most of the time. If, however, the task is one that John doesn't particularly care for, my father may have to use a little pressure. John has his points, but he's not an angel. He's had his share of trouble and has gotten into a lot of devilment just like every other boy. His greatest delight is teasing me, but I wouldn't have it any other way. Maybe I'm a little prejudiced, but I think he is the best brother a girl could have. For all the reasons above and more, I feel very proud when I say, "This is my brother, John."

Walter Winchell Announces

By Barbara Cooley

On March 11, 1955, at 7:45 p.m. one of the most exciting events happened in the Cooley household. I came home at 4:30 on that Friday to find my mother gone. I asked my sister, who had stayed home, what had happened. She said my mother had gone to the hospital.

I helped get supper and when my father came home from work we were all excited. He didn't have time to eat. He got cleaned up and rushed over to the hospital. We finished supper and did the dishes and waited for the news.

My father called, but he said nothing had happened yet. We, the other children, paced impatiently back and forth waiting for his call. About eight o'clock he came home and we had the news. My mother had given birth to an eleven-pound boy.

We christened him Richard Cooley. He has red hair and blue eyes and a very sweet nature. He sleeps and eats and that is almost the extent of his exercise.

My father came in proud as can be, because this was his seventh child and his third boy.

He got on the phone and telephoned everyone he could think of to tell the news.

He must have called at least a dozen people and told them.

The people who came to visit little Eddie told others of his birth, and the news spread rapidly.

Crushes and Hero Worship

By Marilyn Smith

I have had only one real crush since I've been in high school. He is the type most girls fall for but never hope to win. Being a senior, I feel foolish to say I've recently received my first broken heart.

(Please understand I'm not the kind of girl who will accept a date with any boy she has never met.) It started with a girl who knows my hero like a brother. She once asked me if I would be willing to go out with him as a favor to her. As a favor to her! Every girl in school would be willing.

The next day after sixth hour he asked me to a movie and I accepted in my nicest manner. I already had a crush on him without even regarding his feelings toward me. The next two days were spent writing his name all over my folder, paper, and everything that could be written on. Every song I heard on the radio I would apply to my new love.

Friday came and instead of ecstasy, feelings of dread made my hands cold and clammy. All day I suffered until he arrived. The date to me was fine. He was mannerly, handsome, and athletic. When I walked down the street people would recognize him and say something as we went by. I suppose because I was in heaven I forgot how to give him a good time.

I didn't see him then until after the weekend. I knew the girl had talked to him since our date and I was anxious to find out his opinion of me. After two days of hearing nothing I asked her to tell me regardless of what it was. Her face colored a little and I could tell she didn't want to tell me. She said finally, in a nice way, that he didn't like me nor the way I acted. I suppose then my face turned white, for I know how I felt inside. Every instant of my date came back to me and I realized how foolishly I had acted. Instead of being angry I turned away and walked by myself all the way home. It has been a week now and whenever I see him I try to be pleasant when I speak his name. Because he doesn't like me I feel hurt.

After reading this paper through, I'm sure you think me a little foolish. He is still my hero and the only songs I can sing now are the sad, melancholy strains of the broken-hearted lover.

The Boy I Marry

By Janis Billingsley

The boy I marry will have to possess certain traits of character.

First of all my fiancé must be cordial and friendly to everyone. I enjoy being surrounded by people, taking part in social functions, and planning parties of my own. I certainly want a husband who will be hospitable and will enjoy having guests. The man I marry will have to enjoy being with people in order for us to be happily married.

Secondly, the person of my choice will have to be mannerly, neat and orderly in his dress, and in all of his living. I like to be present only in a house that is neat and orderly. There is an old saying "You can't tell a book by its cover," but when you look inside a home, you certainly get a good idea of what the people who live there are actually like.

Being neat and orderly is twice as important as being handsome. My future husband doesn't have to have the quality of good looks because he will be good-looking to me if he is neat and orderly.

Then too, my fiancé must be of the same faith or religion that I am. I think too much of my religion to give it up for any one person. The man I marry must think as much of my religion as I do.

The man that I marry must be friendly, neat about his appearance, mannerly, and also must be of my faith in order for our marriage to be a success.

Teddy

By Tom Steuer

Eight years ago my younger brother, Teddy, was born. He was named Mark Edwin, after his paternal grandfather, his great-grandfather, and his great-great-grandfather; this was my father's wish. My mother wanted the baby to be called Teddy, because it fit this chubby little babe so perfectly. The family compromised, and we called him Ted, although his legal name was to be Mark Edwin.

Ted has a light, peachy complexion; his round cheeks have a touch of rose in them, and when he comes running in from the ball field, his cheeks are a deep red. Ted's little nose has one big freckle in the very middle. In the summer this freckle enlarges, but it never multiplies.

Teddy's bushy, light brown hair is never in order, except in the summer, when he has a brush hair-cut. During the colder months his hair is plastered down in front, but the hair on the back of his head is invariably standing straight up.

Ted's dark blue eyes have a sparkle in them, as if he had a trick up his sleeve. He raises his eyebrows impishly, suggesting, "I'll bet I could beat you up!"

As I recall, when Teddy was an infant, he had the enormous pot-belly that most babies have; Mom said he would outgrow it, but he never has.

Ever since I was a small child, I have wanted to be a doctor. Bob, the middle brother, who is fourteen years old, has always wanted to be a lawyer. Our family has decided that Teddy should be a clown; he has a wonderful sense of humor.

A few months ago my father, a rabbi, gave a psychological sermon on mental fatigue and its causes. The sermon was entitled, "Are You Tired?" That was Dad's opening line, and when he asked that question, Ted promptly yawned out loud!

Our little three-ring-circus-in-one loves to be the main attraction. In August, 1950, I took a trip to New York and the New England states. I came home with my grandmother, and we arrived at Midway Airport. No sooner did the plane land than did little Teddy, then aged three-and-one-half, come running up to us with an excited, "Hi, Grandma; 'lo, Tom. Ya wanna hear a dirty joke? The pig fell in the mud!"

Since our family is a very close-knit unit, there is a strong sense of devotion for one another. Ted is no exception. Last summer both Bob and Teddy went to camp for eight weeks. Toward the middle of the camp session Ted wrote home that he had forgotten what I looked like. Would I please send him a picture of myself for his wallet. Of course I did so.

Another camp experience follows: Usually Teddy had a counselor write his letters for him. Every now and then he wrote them himself. When he wrote, he tried to spell his best, but since he was only in second grade, the letters weren't always legible. He once wrote the following:

Dear Mom and Dad,

I'll be nitting pepper. I love you.

Love,

Ted

What was "nitting pepper?" We couldn't understand it and we wrote to Bob asking him. The answer: Teddy needed writing paper!

In recent weeks Ted has discovered a love for books and has become an avid reader. Perhaps our little boy who wants to be a clown will become a professor after all!

The Silent Cook

By Paul Penman

Taking a five-minute break from my work, I walked over to the repair line. A gleaming masterpiece of metal had just been repaired. American automaton personified, it was of functional clean-flowing design. The size of a refrigerator, only painted blue with white trim, it was a model of simplicity. A selector resembling a rocket ship control was mounted on the front. With a flick of the selector I chose coffee and then dropped some money in the coin slot. A hum of gears emanated from the machine, followed by the rattle of paper as the cup made its appearance on the tray. Woosh—the steaming hot coffee poured into the cup accompanied by the aroma of freshly-brewed coffee. In only five seconds the coffee had been served.

Next to this vending machine was one in the process of being reloaded. Here we had a chance to analyze what really happens when we drop in the coin. Turning the selector to either coffee, hot chocolate, soup, or coca-cola actuates an electrical relay. Somehow from this vast maze of colored wire and silver electrodes the proper impulse is relayed to the valves and pumps.

The impulse starts a pump which sends the concentrates into plastic tubes where, in the case of hot liquids, the concentrates combine with the water from the boiler. For cold drinks the tubes connect with the cold water line to mix cold beverages in the correct proportion. The electrician who services the machines was trying to find the short in the electrical system. Strange instruments indicating amperes, volts, and watts were profusely scattered around the machine. Testing at one electrode, he found the one short which had caused havoc with the machine.

Next the filler brought his selection of concentrates to the vendor. Into each of the five shiny aluminum cans just the proper amount of liquid was poured. Thick coffee concentrate was carefully measured and poured in. The stifling odor from the coffee concentrate was accompanied by the sickening sweet smell of syrup for the cokes. A special patented brew of soup sloshed into the can and the filler had to empty the can and start all over again. An added reason for an air-tight door is to keep the pungent odor from the grease and concentrates inside the machine. With a bang the filler shut the door and another gleaming automaton was ready to be operated at the drop of a coin.

My Favorite Room

By Barbara Cooley

My favorite room is the kitchen. I like it because I spend all of my spare time in it. The kitchen is all white with pretty printed curtains at the windows. It is always warm and glowing. My mother, a big robust woman, is usually bustling around, trying to get supper.

The meals are cooked with at least half my brothers and sisters underfoot. My father is continually calling for his supper. When supper is finally ready and the table set, the whole family, which consists of two younger sisters, two younger brothers, an older sister, my mother and father and me, sit down to supper.

Everyone is discussing the day's events between bites,

and the two youngest are fighting over who is going to watch what television programs after supper.

Then after supper everyone clears out and leaves the dishes for my sister and me.

We talk and laugh about our school work, our current boy friends, and coming social events. Then we finally succeed in getting the dishes done and put away.

After the dishes are done, my mother and father come into the kitchen to get away from the noise of the children, who are attentively watching some comedian with a lot of commotion on television.

My father works faithfully at his crossword puzzle, while my mother reads the other half of the paper or goes over the accounts.

Then about nine o'clock the children go to bed and the rest move into the front room. The lights go out in the kitchen and it is left alone in the dark until breakfast.

A New Feeling

By Barbara Kirkeiner

Pulling open the black heavy door, I run up the dirty brown speckled stairs, yank open the cool brown locker, slip out of my black winter coat, hang it on the hook, grab my red smooth plastic pen and secretary's notebook, slam the locker door and skip down the spacious hall to room 228. I jerk open the door and twenty-seven heads pop up from their work and say, "Good afternoon, Miss Kirkeiner."

I sit down at a large desk and at the top of the clean new page of my notebook I write, *Observations—Thursday, March 3rd*. As I write I can feel the warm spring breeze through the open window and smell the new freshness of the earth.

The children are cutting out, coloring and painting various imitations of spring flowers. The chalk rail is supporting only the gayest colored books. The orange-crate store has a new green and yellow awning. Waiting to be used, the shiny red cash register is perched on a green construction paper counter.

Buzz--zz--zz fire alarm! The children shout with glee. We file out; and the cool fresh air rushes into the building through the doors, which are flung open wide. Cheryl, dressed in a wide-skirted pink cotton, sees a robin with a bright red breast. John picks up a white, octagon-shaped rock, which I receive as a present, because it is spring. Chubby Gary picks some weeds and asks me what kind of flowers they are. Frenzied by the children's many questions, I tell him petunias, so he is going to take the weeds home to plant.

Back into the room we go, once more to construct more spring designs. Thunder is heard rumbling in the distance. Betty Ann rushes up to the desk and asks, "Will the lightning kill us?"

"Positively not," I reply.

No one seems convinced so I reach for *Once Upon A Time* and start to read.

At three-thirty the sky has darkened, but room 228 has twenty-seven smiling faces.



COACHES

Left to right: Mr. Wonsowitz, Mr. King, Mr. Papais, Mr. Scott, Mr. Overman, Mr. Gellenbeck, Mr. Kucer.

A Coaches Observation of School Boy Sports

In my long association with sports and boys, I have gained a vast knowledge about the thoughts and behavior of the teenager. Some of the key observations concerning these teenagers are cited below:

Each player wants to be recognized as part of the team, yet wants to be a little different so as not to lose his identity. It has been my good fortune to coach at a school where the boys have the principle that the team comes first and the individual second.

Boys usually play as they are coached. If they attempt to get away with unsportsmanshiplike conduct continually, it is the fault of the coach for not curtailng their bad habits as soon as discovered. Even though sportsmanship has a downward trend at times, there are still enough high-caliber players and coaches to restore good sportsmanship to its proper place in school-boy sports.

Boys are still in their formative years while in high school and will try to emulate their coach. It is certainly that for positive reactions their coach should be someone the boys can look up to for respect, confidence, and leadership.

Boys should understand that going out for a sport is a

two-way proposition wherein the coach uses his entire ability at all times and should expect the same in return from each individual. The players must make certain sacrifices in order to keep themselves physically and mentally fit for their particular sport.

In a sport, fun is the theme. No one enjoys losing, but even if they do lose, the fun of the over-all schedule should predominate. The boys feel bad for a short period of time after a loss, but that is to be expected. If they felt any other way, they should not be allowed to participate because of their lack of desire to win.

As far as I am concerned, Hammond High School's winning tradition has been a reality because the boys have had all the ingredients necessary for success and have used them to the best of their abilities.

The future players for Hammond High are faced with a challenge to uphold the winning tradition. Only through hard work and courage will they be able to realize their goal. I believe they will do it—and have fun in the process.

BOB KING,

Basketball Coach

TOURNAMENT TIME

By Gib Blackmun

Last year in the Sectional, Hammond High found itself going into the third game against a tough Washington outfit. Washington had beaten us in the regular season, and we had looked something less than spectacular in the first two games of the tournament. On this basis we were decided underdogs, as we came onto the floor that Saturday afternoon, so far as the fans were concerned.

The Civic Center was packed, and the air was hot and heavy. Nevertheless, we felt light and sharp—even self-confident. We knew we could win and we knew we would win.

The tip went up in the air and Washington got it. They took the ball down fast and missed their shot. Big Frank got the rebound and passed off quickly to me. We

had a good fast break and I got an open shot—and I hit! Hammond High had scored, and it was greeted with a tremendous roar from the Hammond boosters.

The noise was so loud that you could hardly hear yourself think. The game sea-sawed back and forth, and the noise was a continuous ear-shattering explosion.

The pace was torrid, and we were all flushed and panting when we called a "time out" in the second quarter. We were ahead by a bucket, and we were all fired up. Pete said, "Keep it up, gang, and we'll slaughter 'em."

We did keep it up, and we started running Washington into the ground. They couldn't keep up the pace, and we started to pull away. By the middle of the third quarter we were ahead by 15 points. The Senators never got closer.

Golf

The Hammond link men opened the season with high hopes. A well-balanced squad with plenty of depth had a fine season. The top six golfers were George Berta, Andy Forrest, Fred Hammond, Max Anderson, Ted Schultz, and Jim Adley.

GOLF

Front row: George Paklewski, George Berta, Max Anderson, Andy Forrest, Robert Beezie, Phil Markovich, and Dick Kamyotte.
Back row: Mr. King, Allen Kain, Bob Pressler, Tom Anderson, Ted Schultz, Jim Adley, Mike Maske, and Fred Hammond



GOLF 1955

HHS 11	Crown Point 7
HHS 14	Hammond Tech 4
HHS 9	Valparaiso 18
HHS 14½	Hammond Tech 3½
HHS 10	Valparaiso 8

HHS 12	Crown Point 12
HHS 7	Low Wallace 8
5-14 LaPorte Invitational (27 teams)	
5-19 Low Wallace at Lake Hills	
5-21 Sectionals at LaPorte	
5-28 State Meet at Indianapolis	

Tennis

Although the Hammond High tennis team had no returning lettermen, they managed to win two matches from East Chicago Roosevelt. The squad was composed of five juniors and three sophomores, which should mean a potent squad next season. The squad gained much needed experience in matches with NIHS members.

The seasons record: Won 6 Lost 2.

The squad was defeated twice by Clark, Tech and East Chicago Washington; it defeated E. C. Roosevelt twice.

Major lettermen were Bob Seibert, Pat Bearss, Peter Shideler, Bill Fehlberg, Tom Smiddy, and Clyde Rector.

Minor lettermen were Dale Petroff, John Yakimow

TENNIS

Front row: Bill Fehlberg, Dale Petroff, Bob Seibert, Clyde Rector, Peter Shideler, Pat Bearss
Back row: Mr. Overman, Tom Smiddy, Bob Soderstrom, Tom Brendel, John Yakimow



FOOTBALL STATISTICS

Ballcarrier	Attempts	Yards	Av.Gain
Reed	103	392	3.8
Abbott	38	189	5.0
Blackmun	90	448	5.0
Sacula	46	217	4.7
Cross	30	84	2.8
Voris C.	4	12	3.0
Johnson B.	2	-2	-1.0
Diehl	3	11	3.7
Haskell	4	18	4.5
Tangerman	1	1	1.0



FOOTBALL CAPTAIN AND COACH
Gib Blackmun and Mr. Gellenbeck

Varsity Football

First row, left to right: Joe Janusonis, Dave Allen, Ron Snow, Jim Witham, Bob Saunders, Don Pickett, Gory Byers, Pete Milobar, Roy Reis, Jerome Johnson, Terry Harlison, Jack Foudroy
 Second row: Ed Ryan, Nick Voris, Bill Johnson, Paul Hendricks, Ken Reed, Roger McLoughlin, Phil Markovich, Frank Carroll, Ron Johnson, Dave Neely, Gib Blackmun, Ed Scott, Bob Madura
 Third row: Ted Smith, Chuck Rhode, Chris Voris, Phil Albert, Dick Haskell, Tom Summers, Frank Saculla, Tom Daniels, Russ Hordin, Steve Miosky, Terry McMahon, Irve Cross, Ken Abbott, Jim Sanders, John Moran
 Fourth row: Karl Hollgren, Tom Collins, Jerry Straughn, Harry Pappos, George Feldman, Russ Gullickson, Terry McCullough, Ray Hoot, Bob Lewis, Wayne Cooper, Jim Martin, Lynn Kasel





FOOTBALL COACHES
Mr. Papais, Mr. Scott, Mr. Kucer

Football

The young Wildcat gridders lost their opening game to powerful East Chicago Roosevelt, but gained valuable experience which assisted them later in the season. With practice and hard work they steadily progressed and won 5 games during the remainder of the season. The majority of the squad is returning which will mean a western conference power next season.

H.H.S. 0 E. C. ROOSEVELT 20

The 1954 Wildcats, a determined squad composed chiefly of underclassmen, met E. C. Roosevelt in their opening game. After a scoreless three quarters, Rough Rider strength pre-

vailed; but our Wildcats were to improve as the season progressed.

H. H. S. 20 THORNTON FRACTIONAL 13

Springing back from defeat at the hands of Roosevelt, the Wildcats downed the Meteors of T.F. 20-13. The passing of Gib Blackmun and defensive work of Chris Voris and Dick Haskell highlighted the game for Hammond.

H. H. S. 20 HAMMOND TECH 13

The young Wildcats played one of their best games of the year as they won over a tough Tiger squad in the annual homecoming game.

H. H. S. 7 HAMMOND CLARK 13

Fumbleitis and an alert Clark defense helped the Pioneers pull an upset.

H. H. S. 14 LEW WALLACE 13

The Wildcats came from behind to down the Hornets. Blackmun's P.A.T. kicking made the difference. Neely, Johnson, and Hardin starred defensively.

H. H. S. 13 WHITING 25

Our Wildcats met a tough band of Oilers head on. But when the smoke cleared, Whiting, the number one team in the state, came out victorious.

H. H. S. 6 WASHINGTON 39

Younger, out-weighted Wildcats were downed by the more experienced Senators, who turned on the steam.

H. H. S. 20 GARY TOLLESTON 14

Wildcat running power reached its peak as Gib Blackmun, Ken Abbott, and Frank Saculla made long touchdown runs in an easy romp over Tolleston.

H. H. S. 13 MORTON 7

Ken Abbott's 23 yard run with 1:23 left on the clock set up the touchdown for a Hammond win in one of the hardest fought battles of the season.

Frosh-Soph Football



First row: Ed Wood, Charles Smith, Ray Chupp, Sid Pettigrew, Bruce Stringer, Dan Herakovich, Darel Brewer, Richard Wright

Second row: Chester Walther, Wayne Kudera, Larry Lawbaugh, Bill Gauthier, Allen Pate

Third row: Ray Meyer, Ed Smiley, Bob Gessler, Jim Pickel, Jack Mathena, Walter Pudlo, Dick Grey, Dennis Orr, Dennis Hess

Fourth row: Coach Scott, Gerald Boring, Bob Madison, Dan Humphreys, Wayne Cooper, Gary Byers, Jim Mayo, Ed Neubauer, Keith Cramer, Gene Ingram
Richard Neely



VARSITY BASKETBALL

Left to right: Bill Johnson, Ken DeFolus, Tom Daniels, Jerry Donaldson, Frank Radovich, Harry Poppas, Gib Blockmun, Jim Lamott, Terry McMahon, Ed Scott, Gene Blockmon.

Varsity Basketball

The 1955 rendition of the Kingsmen retained their reputation as a tourney favorite. The Wildcats copped their 16th sectional crown and gave Gary Roosevelt a bad scare in the regionals. This season the cats were off with the opening whistle and were derailed only three times during the whole season. Two of the defeats were on consecutive nights at the Lafayette Holiday Tourney and the third was at the hands of powerful Muncie Central. The Wildcats finished the season with a winning streak of 16 games, and in the meantime set a conference record against Whiting—112 to 39, won the western division crown and the sectional title.

HHS 64 SOUTH BEND CENTRAL 58

The Wildcats opened the season with fine shooting while displaying both confidence and determination. The net result was a conquest over a fine Bear squad. Radovich, big and strong, swished in 28 points.

HHS 68 CLARK 60

Superior height proved to be the chief factor as our Wildcats won their second in a row.

HHS 59 TOLLESTON 54

Although the score was close, Hammond High gained an impressive win as Coach King substituted freely, thereby saving his regulars for the Muncie game the following night.

HHS 70 MUNCIE CENTRAL 80

The top rated Muncie Bearcats and Jim Hinds dealt the Wildcats their first deficit. Bill Johnson and Jim Hinds put on one of the greatest scoring duals of the season.

HHS 59 MORTON 42

A strong bid by the Governors fell short as the taller Wildcats pulled away in the final period. Radovich led the scoring with 10 fielders and 3 charity tosses.

HHS 53 GARY ROOSEVELT 47

Hammond made it two in a row with a win over Roosevelt in one of the finest games of the season. A well-balanced scoring attack which included 25 charity tosses, proved too much for the Panthers.

BASKETBALL COACH AND MANAGERS
Tom Gorecki, Mr. King, John Plain





B-TEAM BASKETBALL

First row: Abbott, Johnson, Sacullo, Cross, Granock
Second row: Coach Kucer, Nelson, Show, Kaye, Summers, Jurgenson, Abrahamson, Faissler, Manager

VARSITY BASKETBALL (Continued)

HHS 51 JASPER 71
A big Jasper team was too strong as Hammond tasted defeat for the second time this season. With the defeat the Cats' hopes of coping the Holiday Tournament died.

HHS 60 LAFAYETTE JEFF 65
A small but speedy Jeff squad, handling the ball with deftness, eked a five-point win a close, hard fought game. The win enabled Jeff to take third place in their Holiday Tournament, while the Cats were doomed to fourth place.

HHS 112 WHITING 39
A fast break, pressure defense, and torrid shooting enabled Hammond to set an all-time Conference scoring record as well as a Civic Center record in a wild scoring spree over the Oilers. Coach King, starting Ed Scott in an attempt to bolster the Wildcats' speed, found the combination that he was to use throughout the remainder of the season as well as in the tourneys. Blackmun made 29 points, Radovich, 32.

HHS 94 VALPARAISO 75
Once again the Wildcats displayed their flying attack and all-court press as they routed a fine Valpo squad. Johnson was good for 20 points.

HHS 64 HORACE MANN 57
A balanced scoring attack brought Hammond its eighth victory.

HHS 77 GARY EMERSON 57
The Norsemen were no match for the Wildcats established balanced scoring machine.

HHS 55 E. C. ROOSEVELT 40
An aroused group of Rough Riders were overpowered by the Cats.

HHS 59 BLOOMINGTON 32
The Cats won over a weak Bloomington squad as Blackmun hit 18 points.

HHS 62 LEW WALLACE 42
Blackmun, Radovich, and Scott led the attack as the Wildcats notched their seventh straight win.

HHS 55 E. C. WASHINGTON 43

The Cats gained revenge for last year's defeat at the hands of the Senators with a rousing twelve point victory. Sensational shooting in the first quarter broke up an attempted Senator stall. Ed Scott had 17 points.

HHS 78 HAMMOND TECH 55

Once again the Kingmen burned up the nets in a romp over Tech. Blackmun dropped in 19 points. This was the Cat's ninth straight win.

HHS 81 FROEBEL 52

This game was the one supposed to test the Wildcats' flying attack. The Kingmen all but ran the Devils back to Gary. Blackmun and Radovich led the attack with 20 points apiece. The highlight of the game was the 21 point performance by Jim Asberry, Gary's one armed center.

FRESHMAN BASKETBALL

First row: Orr, Herakovich, Petroff, Janiga, Fletcher, Chumbley, Neubauer, Zarny
Second row: Gellenbeck, Tobin, Maske, Gray, Ruffin, Humpler, Pettigrew, Neely, Stringer





BASKETBALL VICTORY

Left to right, kneeling: Gene Blackmon, Tom Goetcki, Jim Lamott, Ed Scott, Bill Johnson, Gib Blackmun, Bill Feisler, John Plain, Manager. Standing: Mr. Kucer, Bob Shaw, Tom Daniels, Terry McMahon, Jerry Donaldson, Frank Radovich, Harry Pappas, Ken DeFratus, Roy Tobin, Manager, Mr. DeCamp, Mr. King.

HHS 52

LAPORTE 59

A highly touted LaPorte squad forced the Wildcats to play to their full capacity before pulling out a victory in the last two minutes of play.

HHS 52

Lafayette Jeff 46

The Wildcat streak reached twelve as Hammond gained revenge for an earlier season by the Broncos. With the win, the Cats prepared to enter the tourneys with a 17-3 record, truly one of the finest records in the history of HHS.

HHS 79

GRIFFITH 44

A cold shooting Wildcat five really started to hit in the second half as Hammond gained revenge for last year's tough game with the Panthers. Tom Daniels, playing his greatest game to date, had 15 points. By winning, Hammond qualified to meet co-favorite Bishop Noll.

HHS 61

WHITING 50

The Oilers had our Wildcats go in circles the first half, which ended 26-26, and during the first minute of the third quarter. But then a hot shooting spree put the Wildcats ahead to stay against the team they had earlier beaten by 73 points.

HHS 73

BISHOP NOLL 65

The Wildcats who were sluggish in the afternoon really woke up for this one as they met the tourney co-favorite, the Warriors. At one time Hammond led by 19 points, but an all-court press and five personals on Radovich enabled Noll to close the gap. Radovich, Blackmun and Johnson led the attack.

HHS 59

E. C. WASHINGTON 50

It was all Frank Radovich as Hammond High copped its 16th Sectional and fourth in a row. "Big" Frank scouraged the nets to acquire 37 points which set a Sectional record. Ed Scott played a magnificent defensive game against Nick Mantis.

HHS 57

GARY ROOSEVELT 66

A tall, fighting band of Panthers was just too much for our Wildcats. Although Hammond, led by Blackmun and Johnson, fought gamely to the end, the capacity crowd seemed to sense the defeat of a great team when Frank Radovich acquired his fourth personal early in the third quarter. From there on the Panthers led by Dick Barnett outshot and

out rebounded the Cats through the remainder of the game. The hero for Roosevelt was Barnett, who swished thru 32 points, a regional record for the Civic Center.

B-Team Basketball

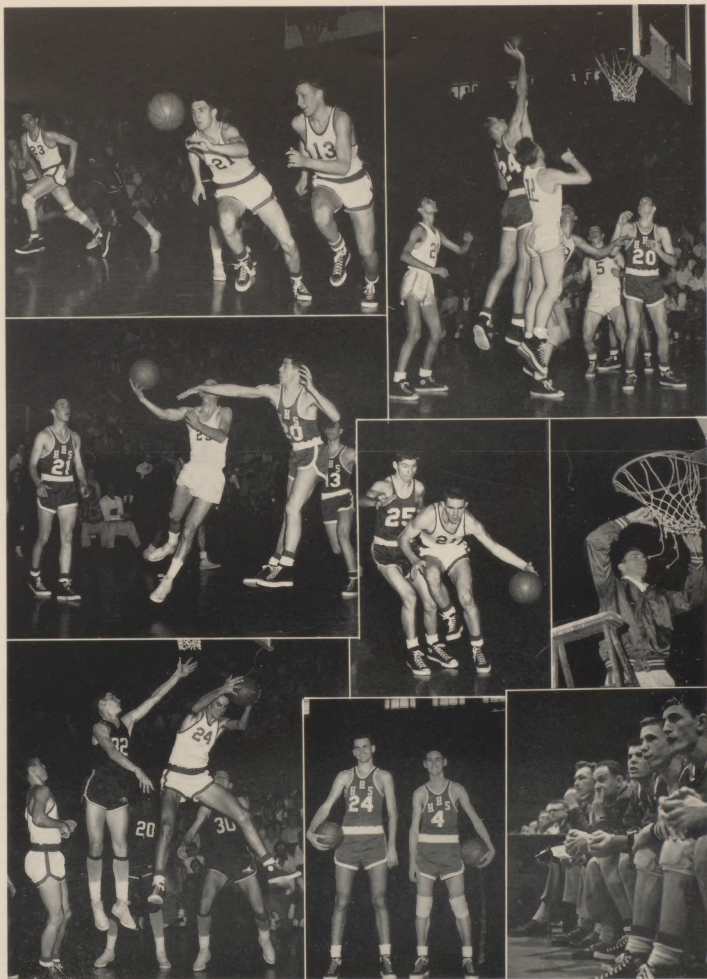
Coach Steve Kucer turned a group of inexperienced youngsters into a fighting team of Kittens during the season of '54-'55. After losing the opener to South Bend Central the Kittens roared back to claw Tolleston 63-25. The season, for the most part, was highly successful as the Kittens won 10 and lost 6. The season's thriller was an overtime loss to East Chicago Washington 43-42. The team scored a total of 678 points for an average of 43 points a game to the opponents average of 35 points.

Freshman Basketball

The Kittens coached by Lee Gellenbeck had a fairly successful year by coming along fast during the last part of the season. After getting off to a mediocre start they managed to win three of their last four games. Whiting, Clark and Tech were the victims of the Kittens. These teams beat the Kittens twice; on the other hand the Junior Wildcats defeated Munster and Irving twice and split with Morton.

BASKETBALL STATISTICS 1954-55

Player	GA	FG	FT	FTA	F	T.P.
Radovich	25	185	147	216	86	517
Blackmun	25	124	124	192	73	372
Johnson	25	108	31	53	35	247
Donaldson	25	68	40	82	63	176
Scott	22	57	25	48	34	139
Daniels	23	36	4	20	53	76
Pappas	18	17	15	24	15	49
McMahon	21	16	11	29	16	43
DeFratus	12	9	2	2	4	20
Stuart	4	2	7	9	7	11
Lamott	8	3	1	3	10	7
Blackmon	8	2	4	8	9	8
	—	—	—	—	—	—
		627	411	686	405	1665



The 1955 "Wildcats"



Standing, left to right: Coach Gellenbeck, Joe Wintrade, Bill Purbough, Nick Voris, Frank Radovich, Gib Blackmun, Terry McMahon, Ron Johnson.
Kneeling, left to right: Jack Foudroy, Phil Albert, Pete Milobar, George Feldman, Bob Jurgensen, Ed Scott, Bill Johnson.

Baseball

Coach Gellenbeck started the '55 season with a young team but with high hopes. Returning lettermen were Gib Blackmun, Bill Johnson, Ron Johnson, and Ed Scott. Top prospects for the remaining positions were Bob Jurgensen, George Feldman, Nick Voris, Terry McMahon, Joe Wintrade, Phil Albert, Bill Purbough, Pete Milobar, Frank Radovich, and Don Havling.

Thanks to good pitching the Wildcats won three of their first four conference games. The scores:

HHS 10

E. C. WASHINGTON 6

Terry McMahon registered his first win as Ed Scott and Gib Blackmun led the attack with two hits apiece.

HHS 3

GARY FROEBEL 1

"Big" Frank Radovich was the winning pitcher as Scott had two safeties, including a double.

HHS 5

HAMMOND TECH 2

Blackmun was too sharp for the Tigers as Hammond copped its third straight conference victory.

HHS 8

WHITING 9

A four-run eighth-inning rally enabled the Oilers to pin the first defeat on the Cats. Once again Ed Scott led the hitting parade with three hits in four trips to the plate, one of the blows being a three-bagger. Ron Johnson helped with two hits, one a double.



B-TEAM BASEBALL

Standing, left to right: Bill Wagner, Harry Pappas, Richard Kay, Jim Lamott, Artie Wright, Dennie Tabin
Kneeling: Bob Shaw, Dennis Orr, John Abbott, Tom Spoerner, Jim Kucer, Sid Pettigrew, Richard Neely

On May 17, Hammond High defeated Tolleston 4-3 to take first place in the Conference. Five games remained on the Wildcat schedule.

Co-Captains Gib Blackmun, sliding and
Ron Johnson, catching





SWIMMING TEAM

First row: Dave Gehrke, Pete Wilke, Jim Murphy, Alan Brown, Jerry Chip, Gordon Rosenau, Bruce Lindholm, Rex Lawrence, Bob Rigg, Dan Fredley.

Second row: Jack Kidder, Larry Yarck, Lloyd Wiborg, Jim Van Senus, Kenneth Flora, Terry Ingram, Coach Papais, Berne Vacendak, Terry Hartigan, Bob Saderstram, Joe Wintrade, Dick MacNary, Dick Lewis.

Swimming

Under the guidance of Jule Papais the swimming team had a very successful season. While winning eleven meets, they lost only twice and tied once. With Wilke, Brown, Murphy, Chip, Lewis, Fredley, Rigg, Gehrke, Lawrence and

Wiborg returning from last year's State champs, this year's squad managed to place second in the State Meet and second in the Conference.

RETURNING LETTERMAN

On Board: Bob Rigg, Lloyd Wiborg, Rex Lawrence, Peter Wilke, Jerry Chip.

Standing: Jim Murphy, Bruce Lindholm, Dan Fredley

Seated: Dave Gehrke, Allan Brown, Captains.





MAJORETTES

First row: Shirley Gard, Mary Ann Kuzat, Margat Krieger
Second row: Pat Gemmel, Barbara Littiken, Anne Papa

Majorettes and Twirlers

The five girls you might find rehearsing in the auditorium during a first hour class are Hammond High's majorettes—Shirley Gard, Pat Gemmel, Margo Krieger, Mary Ann Kuzos, and Anne Papa. Performances at football games and parades are two of their main activities. They also appear in their white and gold uniforms at the annual Music Festival, parades, and contests. One full credit is awarded for

this activity.

Betsy Bailer, Dixie Easton, Mary Ann Macenski, Carmen Mason, Cynthia Natzke, Alice Takacs, and Mary Ann Thompson are the Twirlers, the beginning group, who work up to being majorettes as their skill develops. Sometimes at a football game you'll find them performing in their white shorts and blouses.



TWIRLERS

Kneeling: Mary Ann Macenski, Carmen Mason, Cynthia Natzke, Alice Takacs
Standing: Mary Ann Thompson, Dixie Easton



FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE TRACK

First row: Bruce Schofer, Jerry Cashdollar, Don Diehl, Rich Hoskell, Christ Voris, Bob Kirby, Jerry Preusz, Ron Nelson, Frank Socullo, Ron Snow
 Second row: Bob McIlroy, Frank Carroll, Herb Ruffin, Hugh Morton, Bruce Lindholm, Dave Neely, Tom Daniels, Dave Allen, Ken Reed, Dave Forsberg
 Standing: Coach Wonsowicz, Coach Scott, Don Ullstam, Bob Saunders, Gene Blockman, Ken Abbott, Jerome Johnson, Roy Gize, Wayne Cooper, Irvin Cross, Russ Hardin, Jack Ayers, and Kurt Carlisle, Bob Jackson, managers.

Track

"Whitey" Wonsowicz once again was forced to rely on underclassmen to spark the "55" track squad.

Tracksters who placed high in early season meets were Ken Deed, low hurdles; Bob McIlroy, Chris Voris, and Ron Nelson, pole vault; Tom Daniels, high hurdles; Frank Carroll and Dave Neely, shot put; Jerry Cashdollar and Ron Ballard, mile run; Dick Haskell, 100-yard dash; and Ken Abbott,

Dave Allen, Reed, and Haskell, half-mile relay team. Of this group Reed, McIlroy, and Carroll are seniors.

Promising freshmen and sophomores, along with the junior-loaded varsity squad, are probably the reasons for that big smile on "Whitey's" face. Perhaps next year's squad will match some of the great purple track teams of the past.

FRESHMAN-SOPHOMORE TRACK

First row: Ken Tucker, Jesse Fletcher, Bob Weist, Bruce Stringer, Larry Wiley, Don Schmidt.

Second row: Wayne Knorr, Jack Wolfe, Darrell Wolfe, Scott Huffman, Bob Gastler, Bill Gauthier, Milton Willis, Tony Flores.
 Third row: Coach Wonsowicz, Don Pickett, Gary Byers, Tyrone Miller, Jim Correll, John Yedinak, John Greenwell, Ed Neubauer, Pete Evans, manager; Coach Scott.





Varsity Cross Country

Front row: Bruce Schafer, Tony Flores, Ronald Ballard, Bob Jurgenson, Eugene Blackman, Jerry Preusz, Bob Loss, Bob Jackson, Mgr.
Back row: Mr. Wansowitz, Ray Gize, Bob Kirby, Jerry Cashdollar, John Abbott, Bill Purbough, Kurt Carlisle, Don Ullstam,

Cross Country

The "1954 cross country team had one of the finest seasons in Wildcat history, and the smile on "Whitey" Wonsowitz's face may be due to the fact that the seven varsity lettermen were all underclassmen. Varsity lettermen

were Ron Ballard, Jerry Cashdollar, Bruce Schafer, Bob Jurgenson, Don Ullstam, Tony Flores, and Gene Blackmon. The highlights of the season were four first place finishes, one second, and one third.

SCHEDULE

	Place
Gary Quadrangular	3rd
Annual City Meet	1st
Hobart Invitational	8th
HHS-Valpo	1st
HHS-Griffith	2nd
Northern Indiana Conference	3rd
State Sectional	5th
HHS-E.C. Washington	1st
HHS-E. C. Roosevelt	1st

B-TEAM

Front row: Tony Flores, Norm Chapellie, John Reed, Darrell Wolfe, Mike Masko, Peter Evans, Clifford Bartlett, Paul Hinton, Jesse Fletcher, Bob Jackson (Mgr.)
Back row: Mr. Wansowitz, Frank Gallas, John Yedinak, Jerry Dibblee, Barry Strang, Bill Schmidt, Terry Gates, John Yedinak, Darrell Wolfe, Bruce Schaefer





INTRAMURAL COUNCIL

First row, sitting: Neil Tonis, Jack Rutledge, Dave Cole, Jim Gatzinger, Lorry Thornton
Second row, standing: Pat Brennan, Kendall Shank, Jerry Crook, Art Pals, Joe Janusonis, Ray Harper, Mr. Scott, Mr. McNabney, Mr. Kucer.

Intramural Sports

The Intra-mural Council was headed by Pat Brennan, President; Joe Janiga, Vice-president; Dave Cole, Secretary; and Rayburn Harper, Treasurer. Mr. McNabney and Mr. Scott served as sponsors.

The purpose of the Intra-mural Council is summed up in their motto—"A Sport for Every Boy and Every Boy on a Team." The Intra-mural program provides an opportunity for every boy to participate either in individual competition or in a team sport. The Intra-mural Council which

heads the intra-mural program, organizes all activities and makes all laws regarding the eligibility of participants and rules of play. The council also has charge of the advertising, printing, and sales of the "Wildcat Football Program" whose receipts are the primary source of income.

The council also ran a sports clinic in which the boys learned to referee various sports. Lastly the council is organized as a bond of fellowships and friendship to attend various sports contests throughout the Calumet Region.

INTRAMURAL WINNERS

Kneeling, left to right: Lorry Thornton, Roger Slosser, Lorry Yarcik, Pete Milobar, Dove Gehrke

Standing, left to right: Ted Smith, Dave Ross, Don Pickett, Chuck Rhode, Nick Varis, Norman Graf, Mr. McNabney, sponsor, Dove Cole, Bernie Hohenberger.

THE WINNERS OF INTRA-MURALS

HORSESHOES		
Singles	4th hour	Dove Gehrke
Singles	5th hour	Dave Cole
Champion—Dove Cole		

TURKEY RUN		
1st	-----	Pack Wolfe
2nd	-----	Chester Walker
3rd	-----	Jack Pettigrew
4th	-----	Brue Stinger
5th	-----	Don Humpfer

TENNIS		
Jr.-Sr. Winner	-----	Dave Gehrke
Jr.-Sr. Second	-----	Ray Riddle
Jr.-Soph. Winner	-----	Don Macek
Jr.-Soph. Second	-----	Lorry Thornton

BASKETBALL		
Jr.-Sr. Winners	-----	Poorman
Fr.-Soph. Winners	-----	Bums

SWIMMING		
Jr.-Sr.	-----	Larry Yarcik
Fr. Soph.	-----	Harold Cleland





The Purple and White Cheering Black, the Wildcats, the Cheerleaders, the People pause for "The Star Spangled Banner."

Booster Club

"We're from Hammond High and no one can be prouder," roared the almost three-hundred-strong statewide-known Hammond High Booster Club at all home basketball games in the Hammond Civic Center.

Dressed in the traditional Hammond High colors, purple and white jerseys, this spirited group forms a block "H" which can be seen throughout the Civic Center.

The Booster Club meets on special interest club days, the first and third Tuesdays of each month, to practice new cheers and perfect beloved old ones.

Under the sponsorship of Miss Virginia Young, this yell-happy group promotes school spirit and good sportsmanship between schools.

Diane Davis, President; Karen Berg, Vice-President; and Betty Bogdan, Treasurer are the club officers.

Any student with a surplus of energy and good lung power is cordially invited to join this morale-building club.

CHEERLEADERS

At the beginning of school in September many students began practicing for cheerleading, but by the time the auditorium pep-session was scheduled there were only twenty trying out. The student body chose Chuck Macenski, Ronald Perry, Judy Borman, Judy Reed, Pam Hendricks, and Joan Plain as cheerleaders who during the basketball season combined their efforts for a wonderful season.



CHEERLEADERS

Center: Ron Perry—"Willie the Wildcat"

Top: Chuck Macenski,

Clockwise: Pam Hendricks, Judy Borman, Judy Reed, Joanna Plain



MONITORS

First row: Brendel, Czerwono, Yokimow, Coleman, Halls, Leaverton, Copelin, McArty, Bonaski, Voss, Millikan, Ryden, Miss Thiel.
 Second row: Moore, Frastick, Frugh, Knitter, Grant, Wheeler, Ward, Brom, Jenkins, Turpin, Harvey, McLeod, Anderson, Kirkeiner, Wilhelm.
 Third row: G. Robbins, Hogberg, Hutchison, Spoerner, Brennan, Cornet, Schroeder, Shorber, Betty Shanner, Grigsby, Tonis, Kleihege, Holzberg.
 Fourth row: Kecharis, Gullickson, R. Robbins, Gasparovic, Zaleski, Cutter, Fairchild, Szakoch, Wampler, Conrad, Kretsch, Johnson, Barbara Shanner, Swenka.
 Fifth row: Barnes, Bower, Cole, Tongerman, Landin, Radovich, Beatty, Rosenau, Pera, Tillner, Carroll, Barton, Poklewski, Abrahamson.

Monitors

The Monitors are under the supervision of Miss Georgia Thiel and Shirley Copelin, Secretary of Student Safety. Duties of the monitors include checking lockers, collecting attendance slips, signing admits, directing visitors to the office and checking cases of loitering and untidiness in the halls.

Court

What is a ninth hours? Try eating in the halls, offending a monitor, or littering the building and you'll find out! Unfortunately, such an offense will only gain for you a court notice which will request your appearance for the trial of your case.

The four class judges, Charles Macenski, Richard Getzinger, Kurt Markel, and Fred Neubronner, reach a verdict by secret ballot. They can acquit, suspend, or find the defendant guilty. If the defendant is found guilty, the court has the privilege of assigning one, two or three ninth hours.

Dan Lewis, Chief Magistrate, presides over the Court; Sonja Christianson, Secretary and Frank Korba, Baliff, are the two assistants.



COURT

Side of Table: Dan Lewis
 First row: Sonja Christianson, Kurt Markel, Fred Neubronner.
 Second row: Chuck Macenski, Dick Getzinger.



Officers, standing, right: Wickelgren, Rigg, Erickson. Seated: Efron, Littken.
 Second row: Jusick, Morrison, Holtsberg, Crouch, Gosporovic, Burkholder, Takacs, Hess, Carleton, Sluyter.
 Second row: Flournoy, Brown, Benko, Duncan, Schuler, Wagner, Bishop, Horfield, O'Dell, Mannatt.
 Third row: Kulak, Orr, Hightower, Grigsby, Sloan, Schwingendorf, Weil, Ruff, Komayotte, Pressler, Nagdemon, Benz, Schmidt, Corroll, Dolly, Yedinok, Pettigrew, Stringer, Voris.

House of Representatives

Want a coke machine in Room 5? An actual elevator for those incoming freshmen? Then propose your suggestions to your House Representative in your home room; he'll be glad to bring them up in the next meeting.

Every other Tuesday the members of the House, one representative from each home room, meet to discuss problems and suggestions proposed by fellow students.

This past year the most important issues concerned the time schedule of the lunch hours, class elections, and election of a homecoming queen.

Dale Erickson, Vice-president of the Association, presided over the meetings. Other officers are Morton Efron, Parliamentarian; Robert Rigg, Speaker of the House; and Barbara Littken, Secretary.

Cabinet

The Cabinet was composed of students appointed by Warren Hildebrandt, President of the Association, with the approval of the Senate. These students were assigned to supervise the various departments of the Association.

The Cabinet consisted of Shirley Copelin, Secretary of Student Safety; Pat McCarty, Under Secretary of Student Safety; Dan Lewis, Secretary of Student Discipline; Jean

First row: Shirley Copelin, Secretary of Safety; Pat McCarty, Under Secretary of Safety.

Second row: Dan Lewis, Secretary of Student Discipline; Veronica Bogdan, Dove Ambler, Co-secretaries of Student Activities.

Third row: Barbara Kirkner, Secretary of Publicity; Warren Hildebrandt, President; Jean Highland, Junior Red Cross

Highland, Secretary of Red Cross; Barbara Kirkner, Secretary of Student Publicity; and Dave Ambler and Veronica Bogdan, Co-secretaries of Student Activities.

Senate

Have you ever wondered what really goes on in the student government of your high school? If you could attend some of the Senate meetings, you would see the Senate passing new laws, planning the traditional Mardi Gras and other new projects, vetoing unjust amendments, and trying cases which were appealed to the Senate from the Court.

The Senate members consist of Warren Hildebrandt, President of the Association, Deanna Cooper, Recorder, and the senators of the different classes: freshman, Jane Wood and Nancy Smith; sophomore, Sherrill Miller and Paul Kachoris; junior, Janice Carley, Toby Stern, and David Cole; senior, Allen Kolb, Doris Markel, and Pat Urban. Mr. Hill, the sponsor, is always ready to give guidance and supervision.

Hammond High's Senate is run just like the Senate of the United States. There are several different committees appointed as the year advances. The Mardi Gras is always of interest to the Senate because they are in charge of the talent show. Association Week is an activity sponsored by the Senate. This consists of the Association elections, a banquet, an auditorium session, and a dance.

SENATE

Tap: Deanna Cooper, Allen Kolb.

Second row: Toby Stern, Paul Kachoris, Dove Cole, Jane Wood, Pat Urban, Nancy Smith.

First row: Doris Markel, Sherrill Miller, Janice Carley.

Front: Warren Hildebrandt



Senior National Honor Society

The Senior National Honor Society is open only to seniors. The society's purpose is to encourage and recognize high scholarship, character, leadership, the spirit of co-operation, and service. Miss Katherine Williams and Mr. Charles Long are the sponsors of the Senior Honor Society. The names of seniors elected to National Honor Society are in the senior section.

JUNIOR NATIONAL HONOR SOCIETY

Standing: Miss Exley, Mrs. Hoys, Sherrill Miller, JoMary Hightower, Sharon Hemann, Judy Fenstermaker, Jane Fuller, Norma Acker, Elaine Kruger, Judy Duncan, Mike Kuchals, Sherman Abrahamson, Robert Soderstrom, John Gray, Billy Foissler, Kurt Markel, Bob Hess. *Seated:* Nancy Schuler, Marilyn Grimberg, Belle Libster, Mary Rozick, Nancy Kiger, Paul Kochoris, Robert Bissell, Jim Correll, Laurel Hall, Judy Prugh, Christine Schroeder, Bernadine Piekarczyk, Sandra Bean. *Not pictured:* Sue Canrod, Lynn Cline, Donald Penosow.



Junior National Honor Society

"How much are those cookies there?" "What's that stuff?" It was fourth hour and the Junior National Honor Society was having its bake sale. Before the ten-after bell rang, all that was left of the cookies were a few crumbs.

The club, which is sponsored by Miss Exley and Mrs. Hays, made enough from the bake sale to buy a Christmas turkey dinner for a needy family.

The members of the club are chosen for scholarship, character, leadership, and service. The "Junior Honor" helps establish friendly relationships between students and adults.

The officers of the club are Nancy Schuler, President; Marilyn Grimberg, Vice-President; Mary Rozick, Treasurer; and Belle Libster, Secretary.

ACE OF CLUBS

All freshmen who have a "B" average are eligible to join an honorary club of service and fun open just to freshmen—Ace of Clubs! Here they get a chance to meet new friends, learn about parliamentary procedures, and play games which are not only fun but educational.

Miss Pauline Pritchard is sponsor. The President was Jim Getzinger. The other officers, Irene Tkacz, Vice-President; Betsy Cole, Secretary; and Sherrill Carnagey, Treasurer helped plan the club's projects. One big undertaking was a cake walk at the Mardi Gras. The members were more than willing to donate delicious cakes and cup-cakes to be distributed to lucky winners. The Hammond High Library is the recipient of two books from this honorary freshman club—one for boys, one for girls.

Hammond High's adopted Korean orphan, Kim Young Kyu, received ten dollars from the club. Kim has been made happy by similar gifts from many generous clubs.



ACE OF CLUBS

Seated: Nancy Smith, Karen Cinotti, Irene Tkacz, Jim Getzinger, Sherrill Carnagey, Betsy Cole, Carolyn Miles. *Standing, left to right:* Miss Pritchard, Polis Eliou, Barbara Goodlander, Barbara Wheeler, Edith Rich, Rodney Swanko, Norman Chappelle, Raymond Durand, Marla Malone, Darlene Happe, Penny Ritter.



Front: Toby Stern

SPEECH ARTS CLUB

First row, seated: Bob Loss, Tom Brendel, Wayne Wickelgren, Ronald Burton, Anita Reed, Dan Barrett, Clyde Hedrick, Ann Wagner.

Second row, standing: Paul Malarik, Annie Burns, Paul Hinton, Sylvia Kish, Sharon Holey, Karen Borman, Jon McGeorge, Tino Bolio, Mr. Reed.

Third row, standing: Arlene Solady, Joanne Loeffler, Judy Grove, Jean Highland, Jane Schuler, Dale Erickson.

Speech Arts

"Resolved that the federal government should initiate a policy of free trade among nations friendly to the United States." This resolution has been a popular topic for debate this year. Hammond High teams have debated this and other topics with such schools as Lew Wallace, Clark, Harvey, South Bend, Indiana State Teachers College, and Downers Grove, Illinois. They have also spoken at the Rotary and Lions clubs, churches, and junior high auditorium sessions.

The club, with its advisor, Mr. T. D. Reed, travels approximately four thousand miles a year. Mr. Reed also sponsors one debate and one speech invitational annually. The officers are President, Dan Barrett; Vice-President, Wayne Wickelgren; Secretary, Karen Borman; and Treasurer, Paul Hinton.

Hammond High's Speech Arts Club is the local chapter of the National Forensic League. Members of the speech club who have earned 20 speech points are in the NFL.

The NFL deals with interschool speech activities and programs for community service. The regular members of

the Speech Arts Club are concerned with activities within Hammond High and the social program of the club.

The varsity debate team won numerous honors. After winning the Chicago Debate League, the team won the Indiana Debate Championship at Butler and tied Peru. The judges awarded Hammond second place on points. Having won these honors, the debaters are eligible to attend the National meet at San Jose, California, in June. Hammond High's varsity team consists of Anita Reed, Ann Wagner, Wayne Wickelgren, Ronald Burton and Dan Barrett.

Bookroom Staff

Imagine working behind the counter of the bookstore with everyone in school wanting to buy a tournament ticket! It isn't an easy job, and the staff is often in positions that seem maddening.

The bookroom staff takes care of the bookkeeping for the school, collects book fees, sells supplies to the student body, serves as a bank to school organizations, and sells tickets for all occasions, including tournaments.

Annually in the spring the staff enjoys dinner at a local restaurant.

Mr. Fruchling, Mr. Rupp, and Miss Carol Matson are in charge.



BOOKROOM STAFF

Right side: Modelon Fredericks, Sheila Cameron, Karen Miller, Rosemary DeVries, Alice Pieuch, Janet Woachter, Fred Anderson, Mr. Rupp, Mr. Fruchling, Carol Matson.

Left side: Bonnie Hartfield, Judy Wilson, Diane Davis, Victoria Cornejo, Janis Billingsley, Joanne Brooks.



DEBATE AND SOLO SPEAKING

Seated: Ron Burton, varsity debate; Ann Wagner, varsity debate; Anita Reed, varsity debate; Wayne Wickelgren, varsity debate.

Standing: Coriolen Canaday, varsity speech; Paul Hinton, reserve; Larry Ruff, reserve; Clyde Hedrick, reserve; Mr. Reed; Dan Barrett, varsity debate; Jane Schuler, reserve; Tom Brendel, reserve; Karen Borman, reserve; Toby Stern, varsity debate.

Interest Groups

Library Staff

The library staff under the direction of Miss Hawver works during study periods and before and after school conducting the library.

LIBRARY STAFF

First row, seated: Bette Stoddard, Karen Berg, Elizabeth Orr, Janet Givel, Millie Freedman, Jane Schuler, Marilyn Morris, Jean McLaughlin. Second row, standing: Miss Hawver, Bill Fiolo, Dan Barrett, Jack Powell, Rodney Molosovsky, Tom Pohlplatz, Tom Sell, Dick Getzinger, Clyde Rector, Bill Moeller, Eddie Rose, Dale Kennedy, Carole Milliken, Judy Abney, Mary Lou Birkett, Judy Borman, Neelo Worber, Claire Enl.

Visual Aids

"We're going to have a movie today." This is a welcome phrase in any class.

The Visual Aids department operates all the projectors for class and auditorium sessions; also they care for and maintain all equipment used in showing films and making tape recordings.

Has the film ever broken or run off the reel during a class? Don't blame the student running the camera. He's well trained by Mr. Wood, the director of Visual Aids, during club periods. Chief operators Richard Moss and Jack Tillner do much to help the department further relationship between the students and guest speakers.

VISUAL AIDS

First row, seated: Larry Ruff, Marshall McCoy, Jim Atkinson, Charles Schwingendorf. Second row: Joe Sencik, George Mickow, Tony Remich, Mr. Wood. Third row: Kenneth Peterson, Jerry Woodworth, Robert Bissell, Dick Nelson, Richard Moss. Fourth row, standing: Ronald Anderson, Bill Cotton, Clayton Fleming, Kurt Morkel, Gilbert Kopontois, Bob Tully, Adole Gray, John Dvorske, Wayne McIntyre, Philip Kelly, Len Coranogey. Fifth row: George Fecholes, Tom Reissig, Malcolm Fisher, Tom Pozdol, Jack Tillner, Ed Bennett.

Automobile Club

It was a cold, December 24th night. Icy roads gave warning to proceed with caution. The snow had stopped falling, making the world look quiet and peaceful; so peaceful, in fact, that you'd never know tragedy lurked down the way. And then it happened! Six teenagers propelling down Hohman Avenue in their car were hit by an oncoming truck and thrown against a telephone pole which split and fell atop them. Ironically they all lived. But the accident might have been avoided had those teenagers been more safety conscious.

The Automobile Club, sponsored by Mr. Beyer, promotes safety consciousness and indirectly makes Hammond High students better drivers. The club programs are composed of enjoying films secured from the Chicago Motor Club about the manufacture and operation of a car and hearing speakers from the Hammond Traffic Council. Though the club is only open to those possessing driver's licenses, everyone can learn helpful hints on driving from the showcase arranged by the club each spring.

Because all members have been made aware of their responsibility to others, the Automobile Club was given the five year award for proficiency.



AUTOMOBILE CLUB

First row, kneeling: Bob Spilher, Richard Frank, Richard Herlocker, Jack Osborne, Rich Burkholder, Martin Efran, Dove Ervin, Bruce Linholm, Paul Hendricks, Malcolm Fisher, Bill Venzke, Duane Lynk, Terry Hector. Second row, standing: Dorothy Benko, Lee Grant, Pat Gammel, Carol Goot, Janet Stabler, Louise Kodicek, Beverly Winkles, Pat McCracken, Jacqueline Dillon, Bill Payne, Jack Lipman, Dove Bement, Jim Keller, Mr. Beyer. Third row, right: Jack Stevens, Ralph Campbell. Right side: Joan Wakefield, Elberto Russell, Alyce Kars, Judy Driscoll, Peg Etter, Barbara Shaner, Carolyn Schroeder, Judy Sweitzer, Barbara Litken, Mary Hensley. Third row, left side: Sue Wilhelm, Janet Givel, Terri Vis, Sandra Martin, Betty Shonner, Bette Stoddard, Jean Reed. Left side: Ron White, Jim Murphy, George Feldman, Art Longendorff, Tom Minos, Fred Bower. Fourth row, left: Cliff Weil, Doris Markel, Diane Dunham.



JUNIOR CLASSICAL LEAGUE

When members of the Junior Classical League held its traditional Roman banquet, they dressed in white togas and sandals, ate typical Roman food, and were entertained with dancing and music.

Other events under the guidance of officers Beverly Kirkeiner, Laurel Hall, Jan McGeorge, and Iris Efron, included a white elephant sale and a spaghetti scramble.

GERMAN CLUB

It was Mardi Gras time and the German Club was sponsoring its annual project, a German Coffee Shop, complete with a German Band. The German atmosphere and the delicious cakes made a big hit with everyone, as they do every year.

At club meetings, the programs featured slides and Paul Barton's magic tricks.

Miss Josephine Reichl was the sponsor of the club, and the officers were Deanne Calligan, President; Skip Opperman, Vice-president; Becky Groff, Secretary; and Kurt Markel, Treasurer.

SPANISH CLUB

Outside everything was quiet, but inside the Spanish room there were shouts of, "Poke it harder!"—"Hurry up and get some candy!" The Spanish Club was celebrating Christmas in the true Mexican way with a pinata made in the shape of a peacock. When the blindfolded person broke the pinata with a stick, candy spilled out over the floor. Everyone ran to get some of the candy.

Among its many activities the Spanish Club has played Spanish Bingo and translated English newspaper articles into Spanish. Mr. John Preston also showed pictures of his recent trip to Mexico.

The club is sponsored by Miss Mae Kessing. The officers are President, Carol Millikan; Vice-president, Judy Langmaid; Secretary, JoMary Hightower; and Treasurer, Marlene Atkinson.



GERMAN CLUB

First row, seated: Phyllis Harvey, Sandra Sarber, Kurt Markel, Diane Calligan, Skip Opperman, Becky Groff, Marilyn Grimmer, Neala Warber. Second row, standing: Marlene Neubronner, Karen Borman, Christine Schroeder, Darlene Matton, Mary Ellen Schultz, Nancy Collins, Jane Schuler, Ada Cravens, Joanne Loeffler, Nancy Nelson, June Bain, Nancy Schuler, Sandra Edwards, Betty Seddelmeyer, Nancy Cherman, Phyllis Carrigan, Janice Tuttle, Virginia Schrieber. Third row, standing: Bill Opperman, Jack Klee, Norman Graf, Robert Bissel, Jared Rothenhorst, Jean Highland, Judy Jurgens, Dave Gehrke, Bob Soderstrom, Ron Frager, Bill Kirkeiner.

SPANISH CLUB

First row: Margot Krieger, Susan Dick, Arden Truppe, Gloria Midkiff, Irene Flores. Second row: Darlene Mathis, Judy Harrison, Sue Briska, Elsa Rosenak. Third row, standing: Carole Millikan, Judy Langmaid, Marlene Atkinson, Jo Mary Hightower, Lynn Kasel, Bob Rich, Juliann Wildermuth, Belle Libster, Margaret Turpin, Barbara Ziehl.

JUNIOR CLASSICAL LEAGUE

First row: Loretta McKeighen, Dionne Thomsen, Iris Efron, Laurel Hall, Beverly Kirkeiner, Jan McGeorge, Jane Wood, Carolyn Milles.

Second row: Miss Work, Penny Ritter, Nancy Briska, Dixie Eastin, Beverly Funk, Pat Raminiger, Judy Schrieler, Phyllis Johnson, Judy Mackey, Sherrill Miller, Eleanor Katso, Dottie Bonaski, Kay Bunnell, Sandra Stevens, Wendy Crouch.

Third row: Lila Pierce, Joann Ryan, Arlene Jenkins, Suzanne Peterson, Linda Goldstein, Charlene Albright, Judy Mainzer, Barbara Reitz, Lynn Steinmetz, Nancy Kiger, Karen Rase, Sharron Harkless, Janet Kritsch, Barbara Riebe.

Fourth row: Carol Kelly, Laurel Appleman, Judi Weiner, Marlene Kilcollan, Cynthia Rasi, Katy Crumacker, Barbara Cooley, Darlene Trump, Norma Acker, Janet Abraham, Mary Ellen Lyman, Betty Bogdan, Carroll Johnston, Jane Fuler.

Fifth row: Mary Razich, Arlene Barton, Patsy Gorman, Caroline Calgart, Marilyn Erickson, S. Peterson, Karen Cinatti, Sandy Wampler, Annette Kacal, Marlene Callis, Shirley Johnson, Brenda Lovell, Elaine Kruger, Dottie Bell, Diane Sanders.

Sixth row: Ray Durand, Larry Tharnton, Bernard Gledhill, Dale Petroff, Berne Vaandand, Jim Carroll, Bob Moore, Chuck Schwingendorf, Dan Barrett, Jack Harrier.

FUTURE TEACHERS OF AMERICA

Front row: Mr. Soderquist, Annie Burns, Jane Reese, Robin Cline, Philip Kelly
 Second row: Bette Stoddard, Alice Peters, Betty Carpenter, Janet Kritsch, Doris Rose-
 nou, Louise Kadicek, Jonanne Collohan.
 Third row: Sue Wilhelm, Carole Milkton, Barbara Kirkeiner, Diane Dunham, Nancy Archibald, Jeon Tonis, Lois McLeod, Elsie Lutz.
 Fourth row: Robert Barnes, Eddie Rose, Janet Woelcher, Judy Powell, Barbara Shonner, Dwayne Savola, Corky Kleihege, Jack Gumbinsky, Janice Jett, Janet Johnson



FUTURE TEACHERS OF AMERICA

Activities of the Future Teachers of America included panel discussions conducted by teachers from the Teachers' Training Institution, student teachers, and teachers from various grade levels. Officers Philip Kelley, Robin Cline,

Annie Burns, and Jane Reese, planned meetings and programs under the guidance of sponsors Mr. James Soderquist and Miss Mae Kessing that informed the club members of the many opportunities in teaching.

NURSES STAFF

What would you do if you should become ill one day, happened to cut your hand, or felt terrible and had a temperature?

You would probably seek relief in Room 12, where you would find a student of your own age ready to help you. This student and others are volunteer helpers of the nurse's staff. These girls would aid you, for they perform minor duties every day, such as taking admits and running errands for the nurse, Miss Dixon.

NURSES STAFF

Seated: Sharron Uhm
 Standing: Sharon Pierce, Sheila McLoughlin, Nancy Szony, Jeri McCoy, Dee Leaverton, Mary Hosier

FUTURE NURSES

First row: Deanno Leaverton, Judy Borman, Pat DeJardins, Joyce Gilland, Pat Mikal, Beverly Hort.
 Second row: Barbara Goodlander, Peggy Kagy, Penny Hordine, Arlene Jenkins, Bonnie Jacobs, Sandra Beaman, Dawn Geisen
 Third row: Geraldine Zoleski, Nancy Parker, Nancy Smith, Sheryl Woody, Ino Whitehead, Harriet Best, Barbara Ringo
 Fourth row: Barbara Riebe, Joan Donanski, Laurel Hall, Norma Acker, Judy Allen, Jeri McCoy, Marjane Blount
 Fifth row: Carol Norton, Pat Hamilton, Judy Koehler, Jean Foubert, Judy Steinmayr, Nancy VanDyke, Mildred Edwards, Judy Jurgens



FUTURE NURSES CLUB

Deanna Leaverton, Gloria Martin, Judy Borman, and Pat DesJardin led the forty girls of the Future Nurses Club in a successful year. The project was collecting pamphlets from nursing schools throughout the United States to form a reference library at Hammond High.

At club meetings, the Future Nurses Club held discussions, saw films, and had speakers. The highlight of the year was touring the Wesley Memorial Hospital and Veteran's Hospital in Chicago where members observed the serving of meals and the newest types of X-ray machines and toured the building. The most exciting experience of their trip, the girls recalled, was a ten-second glimpse of a live operation.





Sitting, left to right: Larry Yack, Darathy Brumm, Stanley Baleski, Nancy Briska and Paul Penman. Standing, left to right: Jack Engle, Paul Hagberg, Bruce Webster, Susie Husted, Bill Flalo, Paul Barton, Richard Rhea, Joe Wintrade, Joan Butarac, Robert Moore, and David Harris.

CAMERA CLUB

"Hold it!"—Click—Have you been hearing strange clicking noises around the halls of dear old H.H.S. lately? Don't be alarmed. It's probably one of the photography fans taking your picture.

These photography fans have started a camera club at Hammond High this year. The club hopes to build a dark-room in the school and take pictures of school activities.

EXPANDED ARTS

A basic knowledge of art with a one or two-semester background in art are the only requirements for membership in the Expanded Arts Club.

Marie Nance, President; Robin Cline, Treasurer; Sherrill Fiebelkorn, Vice-president; and Miss Olga Schubkegel, faculty sponsor, led the group in their many activities. An annual Easter Egg Contest was the highlight of the year's activities. The members made and decorated the eggs, entered them in the contest, and then the club voted on the best one.

A punch board game at the Mardi Gras with puppies as prizes was sponsored by the Expanded Arts Club.

The club took trips to the Art Institute and to the Art Museum.

EXPANDED ARTS

Front row: Babs Seely, Robin Cline, Rosello Powell, Carolyn Emerine. Second row, standing: Teddy Benson, Fred Fiebelkorn, Richard Evans, Paul Kacharis, David Peneton, Gary Judson, Sharron Nelson, Sherrill Fiebelkorn, Judy Duncan, Gloria O'Dell, Jeanne Wells, Marie Nance.





STUDENT ACTIVITIES

Front row: Phyllis Carrigan, Peg Etter, Jane Schuler, Dolores Juzwick, Karen Berg, Sylvia Kish, Karen Framm, Judy Harrison, Dorothy Borrellt, Dorothy Heckman, Peg Rudolph.
 Second row: Danna Shutt, Nancy Ryden, Karen Borman, Peg Minton, Jan Mahon, Darlene Trump, Marlene Callis, Sue Brunswick, Dorothy Heckman, Peg Rudolph.
 Third row: Tino Balio, Lorie Rozcicha, Carolyn Emerine, Gaye Marlowe, Pam Hendricks, Janet Brom, Betsy Rudolph, Carol Wigley, Judy Wilson, Diane Dunham, Dorothy Benka, Arden Truppe, Becky Groff, Betty Bogdan.
 Fourth row: Lila Bevan, Evelyn Cornelius, Sherry Matthews, Judy Burke, Eleanor Doyle, Del Kacher, Jim Mayo, Dale Erickson, Dave Ambler, Carolyn Mala, Bonnie Adams, Joanne Loeffler, Ida Desatnick, Gerry McNamara, Joan Daron, Dorothy Cornelius, Paul Malarik.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES

If one looks into Room 5 almost any school day of the year, he will discover students scurrying about, busily painting signs and cutting out tickets, for here originate all activities for school functions. Directed by Miss Georgia Andersen, the group in student activities plans and carries out school parties and programs.

Dave Ambler and Veronica Bogdan, co-secretaries of student activities, set up this year's program of which a highlight was the Fall Semi-Formal. Everyone enjoyed the soc-hops held when possible after every home game. Overwhelming turnouts and varied music provided by local bands contributed to the success of the soc-hops.

The ninety-seven student activities members met during any free period to help Becky Groff, decoration chairman; Karen Berg, ticket chairman; Tino Balio, publicity chairman; Betty Bogdan, refreshment chairman; Evelyn Cornelius, checkroom chairman; and Joanne Loeffler, entertainment chairman, with soc-hops, class parties, the Mardi Gras, and a party given for the homeroom that brought the most Betty Crocker coupons for silverware.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

First row: Terry, Krawczyk, Maruszczak, Chynoweth, Smith, Freedman, Fenstermaker, Abraham, Horn, Meyers, Rominger, Jokilehto, Highland.
 Second row: Alyce, George, McArthur.
 Third row: Ford, McGeorge, Matthews, Michaels, Volkman, Koehler, Rose, Kretsch, Brisko, Cairns, Moore, Rosenak, Grant, Miss Thomas.
 Fourth row: Wright, Scott, Weiner, McLean, Wickhorst, Reed, Hildebrandt, Sanders, Bernstein, Lamprecht, Schultz, Wells, Miss Taylor.

JUNIOR RED CROSS

Kim Young Kyu was lonely; Korean orphan, he lacked the little attentions we take for granted—birthdays, holiday presents, games, and even extra food and warm clothing. Hammond High students have adopted him and are giving him these little extras. The Junior Red Cross, with the assistance of others in Hammond High School, carried out this project by raising money on "Remember Kim" day, to pay for Kim's board at the orphanage.

The club made tray flowers to be used in hospitals and sold candy after school, the profits going into the treasury to be spent on the club's many projects—the gift chest, the local and national Children's Funds, and sending two children to a camp to train for Red Cross work. The group bought soap, wash clothes, tooth paste and tooth brushes, sewing kits, paper, and toys to go into gift boxes for needy people of foreign countries.

All activities were led by Jean Highland, President; Patty McArthur, Vice-President; Lee Grant, Secretary; and Leah Jokilehto, Treasurer. Miss Vera Thomas and Miss Frances Taylor sponsor the club's programs which included in February a Valentine Soc Hop called Cupid's Capers after the Hammond High-Froebel basketball game.

STUDENT ACTIVITIES CHAIRMEN

Left to right, around table: Becky Groff-Decorations; Evelyn Cornelius-check room; Dave Ambler and Veronica Bogdan-co-chairmen of Student Activities; Tino Balio-Publicity; Karen Berg-Tickets. Standing: Betty Bogdan-refreshments, Joanne Loeffler-entertainment.





GIRLS' SERVICE

First row, seated: Mrs. Karris, Jean Highland, Margie Drexler, Nancy L. Phares, Annie Burns, Katy Crumpacker, Marilyn Marris, Miss Alderton.
 Second row, standing: Cheryl Silemert, Karen Monnell, Carolyn Paddock, Evelyn Chynoweth, Arlene Gullickson, Sue Gruener, Dorothy Johnstone, Linda Warriner, Mary Burns, Eleanor Kato, Dolores Juzwick, Loraine Rozcicha, Karen Miller, Celeste Proter, Dixie Eastin, Pat Raminger.
 Third row: Margie Bemisdorfer, Sandy Sarber, Paula Tapper, Margaret Cornejo, Margaret Kapp, Betsy Beyler, Merle Frost, Bonnie Carnell, Judy Crouch, Rosalie Maruszczak, Carolee Van Gilder, Veronica Rutkowski, Vanna Anglen, Larena Van Gilder, Carol Kerber, Rosella Lang, Jackie Wieland, Dianne Muller.
 Fourth row: Barbara Kirkeiner, Gerry Raschka, Irene Szakach, Doris Rosenau, Darohea Rech, Peggy Magyar, Edith Rich, Sharon Prugh, Mary Ellen Lyman, Mary Jo Scott, Carol Gunn, Georgene Meyers, Linda Glass, Kay Bunnell, Jacqueline Slenston, Grace Hawarth.
 Fifth row: Susan Curran, Jackie Hale, Marilyn York, Sylvia Lang, Andrea Kalan, Dana Garman, Rae Ellen Volkman, Carol Clark, Pat McNeil, Beverly Kirkeiner, Sanya Disney, Brenda Lovell, Judy Yargo, Betsy Cole, Barbara Stringer, Irene Tkacz, Judy Davison, Marlene Glinski, Nareen Alexander, Sue Williams, Dorothy Heckman.
 Sixth row: Janice Huppenthal, Laurel Appleman, Jean Cilek, Gloria Tumbala, Meredith Schultz, Shalimar Michalewicz, Florence Coomer, Judy Pahlplatz, Phyllis Spychalski, Marjorie Gross, Herberline Shaw, Marlene Hildebrandt, Sue Withniew, Elaine Hoffield, Arlene Barian, Ja Ellen Enright, Alice George, Ida Destanik, Mary Lou Daily, Ruth Nerrin.

GIRLS' SERVICE CLUB

The Girl's Service Club gave three hundred crossword puzzles to the Red Cross for Veterans' hospitals. At Christmas the club gave money to Brooks House. At their Easter and Christmas meetings the club had speakers of different religions.

Officers of the club were President, Nancy Phares; Secretary, Annie Burns; and Treasurer, Katie Crumpacker. Marilyn Morris served as program chairman. The sponsors are Mrs. Dorothy Karris and Miss Betty Alderton.

GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

G.A.C. offers volleyball, kickball, baseball, tennis and archery for girls. The girls also swim and take junior and senior life-saving.

GAC sponsored an after-the-game soc-hop, a Mardi Gras booth in the girls' gym, and a swim show for the Mardi Gras and an all-city play day at Hammond High.



G. A. C.

First row, on floor: Carol Florence, Sue Canrad, Lola Thornton, Judy Duncan, Pat Garman, Connie Stephens, Ruth Ann Smith, Juliann Wildermuth.
 Second row, seated: Judy Reed, Janice Tuttle, Pat Gentry, Janice Huck, Dwayne Savola, Alice Peters, Fran McGeorge.
 Third row, standing: Judy Anderson, Janet Robbins, Arlene Neubrunner, Roberta Marlow, Miss Dietrich, Barbara Man, Dottie Bell, Carroll Johnson, Joann Olson, Miss Young, Iris Efran, Rae Kalb, Phyllis Johnson.

Officers JoAnne Olson, Dorothy Bell, Carol Johnson, and Barbara Main guided the club. Sponsors are Miss Marian Dieterich and Miss Virginia Young.

HI-Y

The Hi-Y collected and repaired toys at Christmas. The club also filled and distributed Thanksgiving baskets, conducted a Clean Speech campaign, operated the concession stand at the football games, and entertained the boys from Bethany Orphan Home.

Parents and their sons held a "Mom and Dad Banquet." Hi-Y's objective is "to create, maintain, and extend throughout the home, school and community, high standards of Christian character." Sponsored by Mr. A. Lundgren and Mr. James Peckenpough, the officers were President, Don Mays; Vice-President, Ronald Robbins; Secretary, Don Fessenden; and Treasurer, Roger Slosser.



First row: Del Kocher, Art Lakse, Gerard Rabenhorst, Carl Ahlendorf, Gary Robbins.
 Second row: Terry Ingram, Dennis, Canroy, Fred Dabney, Jim Stary, Don Fessenden, Bob Haley.
 Third row: Eddie Bowman, Bill Kirkeiner, Roger Schlusser, Don Mays, Rob Robbins, Anthony Flores, Walter Piekarczyk.
 Fourth row: Mr. Lundgren, Jim Barrett, Harold Cleland, John Landin, Ray Kulczyk, Fred Beyler, George Paklewski, Mr. Peckenpough.



DRAMATIC CLUB

Are you a future Audrey Hepburn or a Clark Gable? The Dramatic Club will further your interest in acting, staging, and make-up, and will give you a chance to experiment on all three.

This club is limited to those having a specific interest in the theater. At the meetings held after school every other Tuesday, the boys and girls met to plan future activities, to study great plays, and to present individual dramatizations. Many of the Dramatic Club members starred in the cast of "Old Doc," the fall play, directed by Mr. John Rider, or served and worked back stage. As willing workers, they spent evenings after school cleaning huge canvas sets, finding necessary props, and learning gestures, expressions and voice projections for their parts in the play.

The sponsors, Miss Elizabeth Andersen and Mr. Jack Preston, who have theatrical interests, accompanied the members for an exciting Saturday in Chicago to see "Mid-Summers Night's Dream."

At the Mardi Gras in April, the Dramatic Club has a chance to experiment with make-up to create the outlandish creatures exhibited.

Officers were Dorothea Stocker, President; Toby Stern, Vice-president; Sherry Matthews, Secretary; and Judy Sweetzer, Treasurer.

DRAMATIC CLUB

Front: Dorothea Stocker

First row, on floor: Judy Sweetzer, Marlene Hildebrandt, Marlene Collis, Paul Malark.

Second row, seated: Pat Uzdorovich, Andrea Kalan, Kenneth Diehl.

Third row, standing: Mr. Preston, Miss G. Anderson, Sherry Matthews, Toby Stern, Susan Briska.

STAGE CREW

The hubbub of the audience slowly ceased as the auditorium lights dimmed and the spectators settled back in great expectation. It was the big night of the performance—which one doesn't matter. What was important was that all props and furniture were in place, settings and back drops were arranged, and the lights were set so that the most effective coloring possible could be had at the right moment. All the preparations necessary for successful performance were provided by the stage crew, who had worked many hours in preparation.

Every member of the stage crew was instructed by Mr. John Rider to use stage material and all equipment safely. Stage Manager Charles Hand has charge of stage material, scenery, sound, timing, and planning the stage setting. The stage crew sets up necessary equipment for auditorium sessions and prepares and repairs sets.

One afternoon the club visited Roosevelt School to study its stage in comparison with Hammond High's. Another enjoyable day was spent in Chicago where the crew saw "Time Out For Ginger."

STAGE CREW

Kneeling: Allen Balder

First row: Mr. Rider, Chuck Hand, William Dyke, Jack Garrison

Second row: Larry Acheson, Bob Shook, Keith Becker

CHESS CLUB

Keen foresight and close attention were required of members of the Chess Club. Under their sponsor, Mr. Muri, the Chessmen played tournaments among themselves and looked forward to the tournament at Gary. President Barton Smith presided over the (quiet) sessions on alternate club days. In the game of chess the teenager may well show his power of clear thinking as well as sportsmanship.

CHESS CLUB

Front row, seated: Ron Frogen, Robert Aleksick, James Kostopoulos, Norman Grof, Bill Hendricks.

Second row, standing: Barton Smith, Tom Watson, Jeffrey Jacobson, Norman Choppelle, Leslie Tonkel.

H-MEN'S COUNCIL

Front: Glib Blockmun
Second row: Ronald Johnson, Frank Radovich, Dave Gehrke
Third row: Mr. Kucer, Robert McIlroy, George Berto, Mr. Scott.



H-Men's Council and Club

"The primary purpose of the H-Men's council is to promote a high standard of athletics and fellowship at Hammond High," stated Coach Steve Kucer, sponsor of the H-Men.

The H-Men's Council includes a letterman from each sport.

Many activities took place under the auspices of the

H-Men this year. In the fall they sponsored the annual Father and Son Banquet for the H-Men and Dads. John Jordan, head coach of the Notre Dame basketball team, was the main guest and speaker for the evening.

The H-Men also sponsored a Spring Semi-Formal, and sold the "WILDCAT" at basketball games. The council also sold H-men pins and restored the Athletic Hall of Fame, which hangs in the lower hall.



H-MEN'S CLUB

First row: Nick Varis, Chip, Rigg, Summers, Christ Varis, Plain, Jurgenson, Wiborg, Tobin, Gehrke, Allen, Hendricks.

Second row: Smiddy, Cross, Diehl, Haskoll, Neely, Brown, Wilke, McIlroy, Sacullo, Abbott, Scott.

Third row: Boerss, Tongerman, Harden, Cashdollar, Ullstrom, Rector, Reed, Johnson, McMahon, Johnson.

Fourth row: Shideler, Berto, McLoughlin, Sanders, Corroll, Johnson, Murphy, Lawrence, Van Senus

Fifth row: Gorecki, Daniels, Radovich, Pressler

A CAPPELLA CHOIR

The A Cappella Choir's auditorium program of typical southern songs had as a setting the dock of a southern seaport piled high with cotton bales, and the choir members portrayed the town people in their colorful native costumes. At Christmas time the choir caroled at Minas' and the city hall, and participated in the Christmas Vespers and auditorium. After the second semester started, they were rushed with appearances at the Spring Concert, Music Festival, Commencement and a Valentine's Day program at the Woodmar Country Club.

First row: B. Hammond, P. McArty, S. Kish, J. Sweitzer, D. Markel, D. Benko, J. Tanis, J. Florian, B. Main, P. McDonald, M. Neidow, N. Collins, D. Muller, P. Etter
Second row: M. Kasko, N. Fry, N. Collins, P. Morningstar, E. Rosenok, B. Chansler, June Reese, S. Edwards, A. Kars, Jane Reese, M. Turpin, J. Driscoll, D. Gasparovic, B. Shanner, D. Dunham
Third row: J. Smith, P. Harvey, M. Zudock, D. Lee, P. Urban, F. Dabney, B. Barnes, J. Houseworth, L. Plunkett, S. Carleton, B. Groff, D. Calligan
Fourth row: D. Fredley, C. Main, C. Macenski, D. Cole, D. McNary, C. Canaday, B. Daehring, W. Claassen, L. Carnagey, J. Papa, B. Keener, J. Dodge, L. McLeod.

GIRLS' CHORUS

First row: R. Misora, E. Colvin, M. Ginn, B. Goodlander, P. McNeill, J. Olesen, B. Cole, M. Kutak, S. Peterson, R. Soter, M. Malone.
Second row: E. Kruger, N. Brisko, E. Doyle, C. Kelly, M. Henderson, M. Hayes, J. Vargo, C. Burkhalter, S. Ervin, C. Schmidt, I. Tkacz
Third row: M. Zurewic, D. Hoppa, K. Peters, A. Kadron, P. Clemens, P. Mika, C. Melo, S. Prugh, P. Gagy, R. Bunnell, G. Dennis
Fourth row: R. Lang, J. McLaughlin, M. Schachte, J. Johnson, J. Weiner, M. Salan, C. Wilcox, G. Meyers, M. Macenski, B. Oltis, I. Ballon
Fifth row: L. Lipa, B. Wheeler, J. Turner, N. Whitton, E. Rich, J. Langmaid, B. Lovell, P. Dolk, J. Reed, P. Raminger, S. Geiger
Sixth row: B. Funk, A. George, B. Simpson, E. Miller, B. Beyler, P. Cooley, B. Ringo, P. Dillon, R. Marusczak, J. Koehler, D. Geisen
Seventh row: L. Glass, J. Planer, P. Rudolph, S. Wampler, C. Bers, L. McKeighen, P. Taylor, M. Grimberg, C. Stephens, B. Hess, L. Kline
Eighth row: Mr. Rider, B. Kirkeiner, C. Ent, M. Krouse, B. Hart, J. Graham, C. Lundmark

The choir had a successful year under the direction of Miss Esther Waterbury, with Chuck Macenski, President; Pat Urban, vice-president; Fred Dabney, Secretary; Sandra Edwards, Treasurer. One of the year's projects was the purchase of new purple robes with white satin stoles.

GIRLS' CHORUS I and II

The purpose of Girls' Chorus is to teach reading of music, breathing, music symbols, and music appreciation.

Under the direction of Mr. John Rider, the girls of the two Chorus featured "The Carol of the Sheep Bells" at the Christmas program.



CHORAL CLUB

The auditorium was darkened. The beautiful church setting held the audience in awe. To the strains of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear" the candlelight procession of combined music groups marched in, caroling to the favorite Christmas carol. At this program the Choral Club featured "Rise Up Early."

Again, at the impressive "Human Freedoms" auditorium, sponsored by the Rotary Club, the Choral Club, singing "The Nations' Creed," made a climaxing performance in their purple robes and white collars.

The Choral Club also appeared at the Easter auditorium, Music Festival, Spring Concert, and Commencement.

Beverly Gledhill accompanied the group and many times during the absence of Miss Esther Waterbury, the class was directed by class president, Judy Grove. Other officers were Kurt Markel, Vice-president; Janet Brom, Secretary; and Karen Borman, Treasurer.

CHORAL CLUB

Flag, left to right: Nancy Barnes, Phyllis Sutter, Sherry Matthews, Sue Evelt, Joan Duron, Mildred Edwards, Karen Framm, Judy Pohlplatz. Stem, reading back: Nancy Keen, Kurt Markel, Dale Kennedy, Albert Burns, David Ellis, Irving Long, Norman Zettlin, Dick Devine, Wayne Siefert, Jack Osbourne, Jim Correll, Jim Mayo, Dennis Biggerstoll, Roger Slosser, Janet Moseley, Marilyn Morris, Judy Grove, Marlene Hildebrandt, Bill Fiato, Norman Grol. Note, reading to right: Beverly Gledhill, Darohea Stocker, Elsie Lutz, Janice Left, Janice Lanham, Sharon Haley, Alice Petero, Sarah Hamilton, Peggy Maddox, Arlene Solady, Karen Borman, Joelyn Walker, Joy Solenberger, Joann Pappas, Nancy Keckich, Karen Bailek, Glorio Peter son, Janet Brom, Jane Cholloner

GLEE CLUB

Bottom to top of note: Judy Schriever, Sondra Glenn, Bernadine Prekaracz, Phyllis Johnson, Helen Bowker, Joan Powell, Carolyn Dodge, Irene Flores, Margaret Cornejo, Dorothy Johnstone, Carolyn Paddock, Jackie Wieland, Kathy Quortler, Donna Thornton, Judy Tongerman, JoMary Hightower, Annette Kocal, Joan Ferrell, Ino Whitehead, Florence Coomer, Judy Jurgens, Eleanor Doyle, Nancy Smith. Top to bottom of curve: Eleanor Helfen, Judy Getschow, Sue Williams, Alice Hickie, Cynthia Tator, Lynn Freeman, Patricia Jenkins, Lynn Echt, Jane Miller, Betty Bogdan, Faye Pale, Marie Rose, Betty Johns, Judy Davison, Judy Pearson, Doris Krowczyk, Sharon Pierce, Frances Conder, Cheran Benoit, Lucille Blythe, Mary McKinnon, Gayle Opdohli, Koe Kolb, Jon Eckeredo, Jo Ann Juscik, Janice Corley, Judy Crouch, Linda Warriner, Louise Horvath



GLEE CLUB

"Oh, Christmas tree, oh, Christmas tree, your leaves are so enchanting . . ." Not only was there a towering tree decorating the main hall at Christmas time, but the Girls' Glee Club, clothed in dark green, formed a beautifully lighted tree for the Christmas auditorium program as they sang "Shepherds Awake." Annette Kocal held the star atop the tree formation and the group formed an impressive holiday picture.

At the Presbyterian Church the Glee Club appeared with their director, Miss Esther Waterbury, and also made their annual appearance at the Board of Education. Here, Mr. Caldwell was serenaded with Christmas carols, among them "Pat-a-Pan" and "Sleigh." In May at the Hammond Music Festival, the girls joined the combined groups of Hammond schools and sang a series of songs climaxing the evening with "Onward Ye People." Other appearances were made at the Spring Concert and Easter program.

The music classes give the students a chance to develop into leaders and to share responsibilities. Cynthia Tator served as Treasurer; Eleanor Hopman, Secretary; Lynn Echt, Vice-president and Judy Pearson as President directed the class on occasion.





BOYS CHORUS

The Christmas lodge was filled with fun-loving teenagers back from ice skating and skiing. Gay-colored ski sweaters, ear muffs and scarfs were shed as the youngsters settled down to be entertained by Hammond High vocal department students, posing as friends from other countries in native costumes. The boys burst forth with their exciting "Winter Song."

Such was the setting for a scene from the Hammond High Christmas auditorium program. The Boys' Chorus, a beginning group, shared the spot light in their number with the boys from the advanced groups, who gave the support of more experienced voices. Practically all boys in the vocal department start in Boys' Chorus, where they are trained to sing correctly. Besides learning the basic fundamentals in music, the students learn to work together.

BOYS' CHORUS

First row, left to right: Roy Chupp, Eugene Dernulc, Stanley Janigo, Carl Ahlendorf, Diano Barkely, accompanist; Richard Nelson, John Reed, Ronald Richwine, Jerry Sutton.

Second row: Mr. Rider, Tom Toren, Ronald Doss, Ronald Harris, Jeffrey Jacobson, Oscar Flores, Alan Schwartz, Kenneth Floro.

Third row: David Penaton, Rodney Swonko, Allen Bolder, Tom Reissig, Bill Schmidt, Jim Storey, Robert Decker, Mike Kuchoes.

CHANSONNETTES

The Chansonettes, a group familiar to Hammond High students, was made up this year of nine girls who never had sung in ensembles. Besides entertaining at the Burton Holmes lecture, they sang for various auditorium programs and outside groups. Dressed in their attractive blue outfits, the Chansonettes, singing "Let There Be Song," won first rating in the state vocal contest.



MADRIGAL SINGERS

Back in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries people sang a type of song—Madrigal—for recreation. The eleven Madrigal Singers sing for that purpose—they enjoy music and entertain themselves besides their audiences at school, auditoriums, and business clubs. Hammond High's Madrigal Singers especially enjoy singing lighter numbers like those from "Show Boat." Among various outside performances given were those for Kiwanis Club, Woodmar Country Club, and the state vocal contest, in which they took a first rating.

CHANSONNETTES

First row, front: Cynthia Totaro, Margaret Turpin, Eleanor Doyle-accompanist, Diane Dunham, Jo Mary Hightower.

Second row: Dot Benko, Betty Bogdan, Elsa Rosenok, Annette Kocol, Lynn Echt.

MADRIGAL SINGERS

First row, Chuck Macenski, Sylvia Kish, Judy Sweitzer, Pat McArty, Judy Florian, Walter Cloossen.

Second row: Lorry Plunkett, Barbara Main, Dianne Muller, Barbara Keener, Fred Dobney.





CHORDAIRES

Pat Michalak, Mary Zudock, Pat Urban, Becky Groff

Chordaires

A group newly formed this year is the Chordaires, four young ladies who sing girls' barber shop music. Patterning themselves after Arthur Godfrey's Chordettes, Becky Groff, Pat Urban, Mary Zudock, and Pat Michalak received a first rating in the state vocal contest, singing "Floating Down to Cotton Town," a Chordette arrangement. One of their big performances was singing at a style show conducted by Carson Pirie Scott and Company at the Woodmar Country Club.

Eight Notes

The eight young men known as the Eight Notes are Jim Correll, Jack Osborne, Kurt Markel, Len Carnagey, John Houseworth, Dale Kennedy, Carl Main, and Richard MacNary. Specializing in barber shop singing this year, the Eight Notes wore typical, bright plaid vests and bow ties when they sang for various auditorium sessions. In the state vocal contest the boys received a first rating.

EIGHT NOTES

Front row: Rich MacNary, Len Carnagey, John Houseworth, Jim Correll
Second row: Jack Osborne, Kurt Markel, Carl Main,
Third row: Dale Kennedy.



Senior Band

Hammond High's Senior Band offers students many experiences during their high school careers.

Who could forget the faces of the kids at four o'clock in the morning, as they were departing for a trip to Indianapolis? Or the time a girl arrived slightly late for a parade with white shoes on instead of black? Or the feeling of satisfaction that comes when the band won a contest after weeks and weeks of practice? All of these experiences contribute to the pleasure of being in a band.

Band officers were Ron Brown, Barbara Littikan, Len Carnagey, Phil Kelley, and David Forsberg, who helped plan parties and assist with rehearsals.

To the teenager, band offers many happy moments and the development of warm friendships.

Orchestra

The orchestra creates an interest in classical music.

Every year the orchestra members study a project such as a ballet or an opera. They study this subject and then take a trip to Chicago to see the opera or ballet that they have studied.

The public appearances consist of playing at the school plays, the Spring Music Festival, the concerts, and various other functions.

The students have several parties during the year and an annual picnic with other instrumental groups.

The officers were president, Toby Stern; secretary-treasurer, Margie Drexler; committee members, Gary Robbins, Julia Cross, and Gloria Midkiff.



ORCHESTRA

First row, seated: Francis Boswell, Marlene Dobrynski, Clebit Davis, Phyllis Markwood, Gloria Midkiff, Margie Drexler, Ronald Robbins, Julia Cross, Gary Robbins.

Second row, seated: Mary Burns, Wayne Wickelgren, Albertine Cherry, Marlene Jakubiec, Rosetta Getz, Sherril Carnagey, Carmen Michaels, Sheryl Woody, Virginia Schriber, Steven Imrich, Leah Jakilehto, Karen Rose, Fay Wells, Ron Brown, Beryl Hewitt.

Third row, standing: Dave Norris, Robert Aleksick, Philip Kelley, Len Carnagey, Annie Burns, Andrea Kalan, Judith Tongermann.





First row, sitting: Sheryl Woody, Virginia Shrieber, Leah Jakilehto, Fred Davis, Susan Canrad, Jo Anne Riechers.
 Second row: Ted Johnson, James Schmidt, Margie Fedar, Tamara Hayle, Merle Frost, Sara Sibert, Karen Rose, Faye Wells, Tammy Thompson, Barbara Zeihl, Carmen Michaels, Barbara Litken.
 Third row, left: Phyllis Andrews, Ruth Ann Sloyter, Charles Warber, Harriet Thompson, Judy Meinzer, Edith Rich.
 Third row, right back: Herbertine Shaw, Kay Sanger, Phyllis Spychalski, Bill Venzke.
 Fourth row: Peggy Ashton, Helen Spear, Jerry Riffer, Janet Huppenhal, Loris Razcicha, Justine Habbell, Tony Flores, Charles Lawrence, Ed Bennett, George Eder, Eddie Bowman, Gordon Robbins, Karl Faate, Jim Walker, Richard Burkhalter, Bob Aleksick, Philip Kelley, Larry Deal, Bob Hutchinson, Suzann Williams, Steve Imrich, Jan Mahan, Harlene Glinski.
 Fifth row, right: Bob Tully, Jim Whitaker, Jane Johnson, Dave Farsberg, Bill Fehlberg, Frederick Dankovis.
 Fifth row, right: Margaret Powers, Sandra Martin, Len Carnagey, Ron Brown.

Cadet Band

Musicians of the Cadet Band receive training in march music and marching fundamentals. The band, directed by Mr. Stanley Zaley, performed at a Band and

Orchestra Concert.

Officers of the Cadet Band were Elizabeth Orr, Rita Hoffman, and Rae Ellen Volkman.

First row, seated: June Bain, Gerry McNamara, Daris Davis, Marty Pickel, Martha Banaski, Beverly Gray, Nancy Van Dyke, Dottie Banaski, Fotis Eliou, Janet Sillton, Rae Ellen Volk.
 Second row, standing: Rita Hoffman, Dolores Juzwick, Larry Long, Jacquelyn Staut, August Wartenberg, Bud Heinemann, Ray Cole, Ron Flara, Jack Hagen, Karen Day, Judy Jones.
 Third row, standing: Elizabeth Orr, Richard Biesen, Dale Gray, David Reeves, Robert Rowe, David Aldrich, Linda Lipa, Anabelle Ring, Paul Malorik, Mike Verbansic, Mary Ann Thompson





CAFETERIA STAFF

The cafeteria staff, directed by Miss MacIntyre, prepares food for students and faculty of Hammond High.

CAFETERIA STAFF

Holding sign: Annie Burns.
 First row: Marlene Jakubiec, Caroline Galtart, Nancy Kiger, Marijane Blaut.
 Second row: Donna Shutt, Charles Opperman, Louise Harleath, Peter Bamberger.



KITCHEN STAFF

Left to right: Julia Femiak, Nelda Rife, Anastasia Derejko, Anna Barrett, Marlon Dobrzyski, Mary Zurawec (head cook), Isabel Adaba, and Eluora Breidenbaugh.



MAINTENANCE STAFF

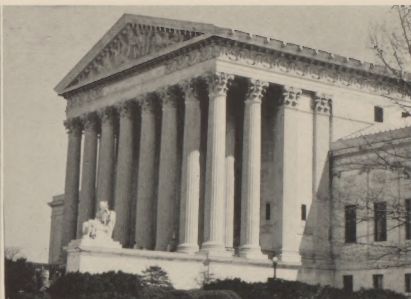
The attractive grounds around Hammond High are mowed, trimmed, and cultivated by a member of the maintenance staff.

The maintenance staff keeps everything clean and orderly. Mr. Vaughn, head custodian, sees that the school is satisfactorily heated. After many school functions the maintenance staff cleans the building and makes it ready for the next day.

Mrs. Ann Barrett of the kitchen staff retired at the end of the school year after completing thirty-three years of excellent service at Hammond High.

MAINTENANCE DEPARTMENT

Standing: George Vaughn, Erick Schmoekel, Elmer Collins.
 Seated: Bill Meyerer, Willie Butler, and Rheo Flagg.



Pictures by Stanley Boleski

The Washington trip

Upper left: U.S. Capitol

Middle left: Grave of the Unknown Soldier

Lower left: Miss Abell and Miss Thomas on the train to Washington.

Upper right: U.S. Supreme Court Building

Middle right: Monticello

Lower right: The Lincoln Memorial

Dunes Staff

To the DUNES staff this was a familiar old phrase.

"But the deadline was last Friday!"

It haunted some of them even at night. Yes, you must admit the staff worked hard on the DUNES. Under the guidance and direction of Miss Ellen McGranahan the staff worked for two semesters on the book. The first semester the newly enrolled staff learned how to set up a yearbook and to do the work that goes into it. During their class time and also on their own time, the boys and girls visited local merchants to get their ads, which help pay for the student's book. The second semester the staff was broken down into sections. With Sue Wilhelm as editor, Jan McGeorge as advertising manager, and Dick Komyatte heading the sports department, the remaining staff members were placed in the positions of their choice.

By mid-March, after new members had joined the staff, everyone was busier than a hive of bees. Clubs were just about finished; personal interviews were being written; and class write-ups had finally been completed and stacked away for safe keeping. Not much later the DUNES was laid out, sent to press, and delivered to H.H.S.

The 1955 Dunes acknowledges the following people who assisted in the production of the book.

Miss Schubkegel for directing the art designs made by Marcia Easton, Marilyn Smith, and John Sinclair; Miss Kennedy who directed the writing of "Teenage Glimpses of a High School Faculty"; Miss Strange, Miss Stanley and Miss Kennedy for themes used in the book; Miss Stanley for assistance in checking copy and proof-reading; Mr. Peckenpaugh for his help on "As Others See the Teenager"; Miss Margaret Williams for typing copy; Miss Joan Chapman for typing copy; Mr. Robert Dunham, financial advisor.

The staff also acknowledged Mr. O. W. Bodie of Bodie's studio; Mr. John Wauro of John's photographs; Mr. Ernest Simmons of Jahn and Ollier Engraving Company of Chicago; Mr. Harold Beckett of DeLuxe Craft Manufacturing Company of Chicago; and Mr. Emerson DeLaney of DeLaney Printing Company.

The Dunes credits Thomas Hardy's poem used in "What Is a Teenager?"; it also credits L. E. McGiverna & Co., Inc. of New York City for permission to use the definition of Advertising.



Members of the cast that presented "Hammond High Through the Years" in a Dunes Auditorium program are as follows:
First row: Robin Zalla, "Junior", Barbara Seely.
Second row: Sue Wilhelm, Fred Manberg, Del Kocher, Margie Drexler, Marlene Hildebrandt, Dick Komyatte, Peggy Maddox, Jan McGeorge.
DUNES Editor: Sue Wilhelm/Circle

DUNES STAFF

Front row, seated: Robin Zalla, Laurel Hall, Richard Komyatte, Barbara Seely, Sue Wilhelm, Bob Saunders, Evelyn Knitter, Arlene Narwood.
Second row, standing: Margie Drexler, Fred Manberg, Nancy Ann Dec, Jan McGeorge, Carol Calclasure, Marlene Hildebrandt, Peggy Maddox.

DUNES SALESMEN

First row, seated: Mary Anne Thompson, Jacque Barton, Beverly Winkles, Rosalee Maruszczak, Barbara Chansler, Pat Uzdanovich.
Second row: Martha Banoski, Jay Salenberger, Janet Brom, Nancy Archibald, Judy Reed, Georgene Meyers.
Third row: Mary Sue Beville, Nancy Chapman, Carolyn Mala, Rae Ellen Valkman, Dorothy Ayarson, Ruth Ann Sluyter.
Fourth row: Barbara Simpson, Betty Inkley, Sue Williams, Jean Reed, Sheryl Woody, Mary Zudack.
Fifth row: Judy Burke, Marilyn Morris, Laurel Hall, Robin Zalla, Becky Graft.
Sixth row: Sherman Abrahamson, Russ Gullickson, Jim Mayo, Bob McIlroy, Ken Abbott, Eddie Rase.





Herald

As the sun peaks over the horizon early on a Friday morning, not a sound can be heard from a dark, locked school, except from Room 11, the "Herald Room." If one listens closely enough, he can hear the flip and folding of papers as a group of future journalists attempt to meet a deadline and distribute 1500 newspapers by 8:30 a.m.

"The Herald", Hammond High Schools student newspaper, is published by-weekly by the students of Journalism II. Any student who has previously taken Journalism I and has made at least a B average may participate on the "Herald."

Editors were Lisa Barrett and Anne Kutak. Tony Remich, Barbara Stanners, Pauline McPherson, Nancy Tunis, Margot Krieger, Sue Carleton, Marcia Reed, Carol Goot, Elaine Hatfield, Charlotte Guss, Adagene Lauerman, Chuck Macenski and Bill Hendricks constituted the first semester staff. During the second semester the editors remained the same, while the staff consisted of Diane Payer, Mary Lou Kutak, Jan McGeorge, Bill Hendricks, Don Diehl, Lynnett Milazzo, Art Langendorff, Nick Voris, Ken DeFratus, Harold Cleland and Barbara Stanners.

Students of Journalism I also contributed news to the paper for publication.

Journalism students not only prepare news for the school but also send school publicity to the local papers for Hammond High.

JOURNALISM I

First row, seated: Nancy Karr, Marilyn Krizmis
Second row, seated: Art Langendorff, Jack Powell, Tamara Hayle
Third row, seated: Sharon Beebe, Harold Cleland, Ken DeFratus
Standing, left to right: Mr. Bolt, Mary Lou Kutak, Cynthia Tataro, Jo Mary Hightower, Lynette Milazzo, Jan McGeorge, Karen Hofferth, Nick Voris, Jay Nagdeman, Morton Efran.



HERALD EDITORS:
Anne Kutak and Lisa Barrett

JOURNALISM II

Front: Tony Remich.

First row, seated: Dianne Payer, Barbara Stanners, Anne Kutak, Lisa Barrett, Pauline McPherson, Nancy Tunis.

Second row, standing: Margot Krieger, Sue Carleton, Marcia Reed, Carol Goot, Elaine Hatfield, Charlotte Guss, Adagene Lauerman, Chuck Macenski

Third row: Bill Hendricks



Fall Play "Old Doc"

One of the most looked-forward-to activities in the 1954 and 1955 school year was the fall play "Old Doc" directed by Mr. John Rider.

Old Doc, the loud and boistrous yet lovable old man who gave much free medical service, was well portrayed by Ron Johnson. Charles Macenski played Old Doc's son, Bob. Sylvia Kish who played Miss Brand, the daughter of an Eastern practioner, almost talked Bob into giving up his father's dream of one day taking Old Doc's place.

Old Doc's best friends were Ma and Pa Brown, who were

played by Margaret Turpin and Carlton Canaday; Janet and Dick played by Janice Carley and Fred Dabney were the happy lovers who added a bit of humor; the well-to-do Eastern doctor was played by Jack Gumbinsky; Lois, the flirt, was played by Marlene Atkinson. Old Doc's patients were Mr. Cronin played by Andrea Kalan; Mrs. Rosi, Sharon Haley; Mrs. Mellon, Dorothea Stocker.

The hardworking technical director was Dale Erickson who worked with the stage manager, Charles Hand. Toby Stern was student director in charge of making-up the cast.



SENIOR PLAY—A Message from Mars

A visitor walking through our main hall at the time of the senior play would wonder what was happening to the school. The hall, decorated by the art department, was full of creatures from Mars and not only was there a mural about Mars but our clock was dressed as a man from Mars. All of this was advertising for the senior play, *Message from Mars*, which starred Dan Barrett, Myra Holzberg, Sue Briska, Tino Balio, Ron Johnson, Dale Erickson, Lee Grant, Pat Gemmel, Jean Highand, Nancy Fry, Ron Perry, Larry Ruff,

Judy Borman, Ray Riddle, Wayne Stuart, and Chuck Macenski.

The play a comedy, was based on an attack on a United States Army base by the men from Mars. Sue Briska, the daughter of the head of an Army base, received telepathic messages from the Marsians. When she told her father about the attack, he didn't believe her and was shocked when the Marsians invaded the base.



Upper left: Judy Borman, Sue Briska and Dale Erickson
Upper right: Larry Ruff, Lee Grant and Nancy Fry
Lower left: Ron E. Johnson
Lower right: Ron E. Johnson, Dale Erickson and Myra Holzberg



Left to right: Warren Hildebrandt, Dr. Nyardi, Mr. T. Fruehling



Left to right: Warren Hildebrandt, Judge Luther Swygert, Mr. Eddie Nelson.

DR. NICHOLAS NYARADI

Dr. Nicholas Nyaradi, former Minister of Finance of Hungary, spoke to Hammond High's student body on the threat of Soviet imperialism and Communist infiltration in the United States.

Dr. Nyaradi fought bitterly against Russian sponsored Communism in Hungary; and when the Soviet pressure became too intense, he and his wife fled to America.

Dr. Nyaradi is now Chairman of the Department of Economics at Bradley University in Peoria, Illinois.

JUDGE LUTHER SWYGERT

Judge Luther Swygert addressed the student body on Constitution Day, stressing the importance of the Constitution and its protection of the American people.



Panel discusses brotherhood. Left to right, Fred Christianson, Vero Fraelich, Ronald Robbins, Deanna Leoverton and Jay Nagdeman.



The Choir in Christmas Program

BROTHERHOOD

By Edwin Markham

*Of all things beautiful and good,
The kingliest is brotherhood;
For it will bring again to earth
Her long-lost poesy and mirth;
And till it comes these men are slaves,
And travel downward to the dust of graves.*

*Clear the way, then, clear the way;
Blind creeds and kings have had their day.
Break the dead branches from the path;
Our hope is in the aftermath.
To this event the ages ran;
Make way for brotherhood—make way for man.*

THE STUDENT PANEL IN CHARGE OF
THE PROGRAM

Left to right: Anitra Reed, Vera Froelich, Tino Balio,
Deanna Cooper, Ronald Robbins, Dale Erickson,
and Warren Hildebrandt.



The Hammond High School Association

The Hammond High School Association presented the following program at a Parent Teachers' meeting in February. The entire program was enacted by students. Miss Strange and Mr. Hill were faculty advisors of the program.

Introduction Warren Hildebrandt

Invocation Ronald Robbins

An Evaluation Dale Erickson

"One God" by Ervin Drake and James Shirl Choral Club
Directed by Miss Waterbury

Presiding Officer Deanna Cooper

"What Freedom Means to Me" Tino Balio

"I Speak for Democracy" Vera Froelich

"Human Freedom" Anitra Reed

Brass Quartet Philip Kelley, Lennie Carnagey,
Ronald Brown, Robert Aleksick

Science Demonstrations:
Chromatography Larry Smith

Construction and Use of a Home-Made
Telescope Jack Wolfe

Intramural Awards Pat Brennan, Nick Voris,
Joanne Olson

"Mass Media of Communication" Panel Discussion
Terry Ingram, Marlene Atkinson, John Moran,
Karen Borman, Jan McGeorge. Directed by Miss
Kennedy.

Essay Contest Winners:
"Human Freedom" Dan Barertt

"I Speak for Democracy" Toby Stern

Original Poem
"The Meaning of America" Ronald Burton
and Choir

Voluntaries III

By Ralph Waldo Emerson

In an age of fops and toys,
Wanting wisdom, void of right,
Who shall nerve heroic boys
To hazard all in Freedom's fight,—
Break sharply off their jolly games,
Forsake their comrades gay
And quit proud homes and youthful dames
For famine, toil and fray?
Yet on the nimble air benign
Speed nimbler messages,
That waft the breath of grace divine
To hearts in sloth and ease.
So nigh is grandeur to our dust,
So near is God to man,
When duty whispers low, Thou must,
The youth replies, I can.



Mardi Gras 1955

"Operation Santa"

"Operation Santa", a Hi-Y sponsored Christmas toy-gathering campaign, proved two things: that Hammond High School students are aware of the needs of others, and that Santa really does exist. The collection of new, used, and broken toys made Christmas morning a little more exciting for several Calumet Region youngsters.

Left to right: Dan Mays, Roger Slosser, Dan Fessenden, Ron Robbins, Mr. Peckenpough.



Christmas Window

During the Christmas season the art department decorated the school in a beautiful fashion. Stained glass windows and religious projects gave each one passing by the Christmas spirit.

Miss Schubkegel and her staff worked many hours on Christmas decorations for Hammond High.



Christmas Tree

The art department sponsors the decorating of the huge Christmas tree in the center hall each Christmas season. Each year a different theme is chosen and the original hand-made ornaments give the tree traditional Christmas beauty.



Christmas Week at
Hammond High.



Autumn Poster

Displays depicting a special theme invite study in 202. The displays, made by teachers, make interesting and educational surroundings. Miss E. McCullough arranged the Indiana display.

"Mars" Decorations

The senior play advertisements called for outer space life. The art department worked to give a most unusual effect. A mural of creative outer space-life covered the auditorium entrance. Mars men, animals, and rockets made of papier-mache hung colorfully from the ceiling in front of the auditorium. Pictured: Ruth Barrett.



KIM

Kim is the adopted Korean orphan of the Hammond High School students. Kim, made known to the students through the Junior Red Cross, frequently sends inspiring and heart warming letters to the students. In the fall semester a Kim Day was proclaimed where money was collected to buy Kim food, clothing, and to give him his private school education.



Marlene Hildebrandt, Anitra Reed, Jan McGeorge, Sherry Matthews

KIM POSTERS

Kim Day was announced and advertised by colorful signs and posters put up throughout the school.

GIRLS COLLECTING MONEY

Under the leadership of the Junior Red Cross, Kim Day was held to collect money for Kim, a Korean boy. One hundred-eighty dollars was collected from the students.



Kim, standing center, and his Korean pals.

Pat McArlly, Jean Highland, Leah Jokilehto, Lee Grant



Dances

Promenade

*The dim-lit gleaming floor,
In a dark world, one softly brilliant place,
Holds gliding couples moving fast or slow,
Remote from all save this one shining night.
They are so young; and through the door
That opens to them now, they move to face
The hard realities that come and go
To lives that compound sorrow and delight.
They will be young forevermore,
In memory, and full of radiant grace;
Will hold this dawn of man and womanhood, this hour bright,
And know their elders loved to see them so.*



Invitations to "A Little Bit of Heaven" were lovely pink angels floating on a pink cloud.

Scenes from the Fall Semi-Formal.

The school year was filled with a lot of school work combined with a lot of play. After most football and basketball games, soc-hops were held in the Civic Center. The Fall Semi-Formal, the Senior Dance, the H-Men's Spring Semi-Formal, and the Prom were the dancing highlights of the year.

"June in January" was the theme of the Senior Dance which was held at Purdue Extension. The Fall Semi-Formal was held at Electrician's Hall. Balloons decorated the American Legion Hall for the Spring Semi-Formal.

"The Spinster Spin" was a girl invite boy affair.



The Queen

*How will you choose the queen of the prom—
Which one of these beautiful girls?
Will she be the brunette in shimmering white
Or the blue-gowned blonde with the curls,
Or the gray-eyed girl in a swirl of flame,
Or the red-head in misty green?
Which beautiful girl aglow with youth
Shall be named as the evening's queen?
Each one seems as lovely as all the rest—
But it's easy to tell which you'll name:
You'll choose the one you happen to love—
The gray-eyed girl in flame,
The slim brunette in shimmering white,
The curly-haired blonde in blue,
Or the red-head in green, each one is sweet,
But the queen belong to you!*



Prom

All year the Junior Class planned, co-ordinated, and worked for the dance they gave the seniors. The Prom called "Moonlight and Roses" was held at the Civic Center which was literally converted into a romantic garden. Trellised walls with rose blossoms interwoven, huge trees, a water fountain, and dainty benches entranced every guest. The orchestra played songs which fit into the

evening's mood.

The after prom activity, sponsored by the P.T.A., was held at Woodmar Country Club. Jim Lounsbury, The Four Lads, and Tommy Leonetti entertained the happy throng with popular music. Food was served cafeteria style at midnight.



Hammond High School's faculty and their guests enjoyed the Valentine's Day dinner party held in the school cafeteria. The faculty social committee planned the dinner.



H-Men, Hammond High's letter men's club, held its annual Father and Son Banquet on December 7, in the cafeteria. Guests enjoyed a delicious roast beef dinner and movies of the Hammond High-Morton football game.



A "Mom and Dad Banquet" honoring the parents of Hi-Y members from Morton, Clark, and Tech high schools was held in the Hammond High School cafeteria on March 15, 1955. After a roast beef dinner had been served, more than a hundred guests were entertained as Pam Hendricks and Joanna Plain gave an interpretative dance.

An introduction or formal initiation ceremony centered around the theme of the evening, "What is a Christian?" Rev. Samuel McDill, pastor of the Christian Fellowship Church of Hammond, spoke on the meaning of Hi-Y membership as it related to the theme.

The banquet was honored with the presence of Mr. R. B. Miller, assistant superintendent of Hammond schools.





Hammond High Commencement

"I now declare you graduates of Hammond High School!" The traditional words spoken each year in June by Mr. L. L. Caldwell, superintendent of Hammond schools, are remembered by the graduates for many years. Even the traditional march, "Pomp and Circumstance"

will never be forgotten. The encouraging Commencement address, the choir music, the diplomas, and the "Lord bless you and keep you" benediction complete the annual Commencement exercises held in the Civic Center auditorium.



Mr. Caldwell shakes hands with every graduate. Mr. Rapp reads the names of graduates.

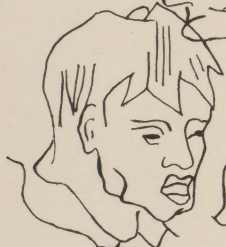


THE OLD MAN
AND THE SEA

DAVY
CROCKETT

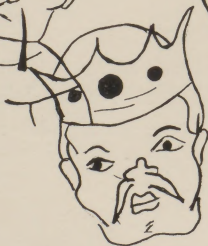


ON THE
WATERFRONT



WHAT'S MY
LINE?

MY
SEVERAL
WORLDS



THE KING
AND I

The Teenager out of School

The Teenager out of School

The Teenager out of School

The Teenager out of School

The Teenager out of School





Left to right: Ted, Bob, Tom, Rabbi and Mrs. U. B. Stever

Teenagers and Their God

By Elsie Lutz

On Friday, February 23, 1955, services were held in churches throughout one hundred twenty-five countries in observance of The World Day of Prayer. People of all races and creeds gathered in their churches and prayed for courage and guidance to help them in this troubled world. They thanked God for bringing people of every race and creed into one great Christian fellowship.

In the evening teenagers throughout the world held their own services in observance of this day of prayer. These young people asked for help in solving their problems and also for guidance during this difficult and formative period of life. Heads were bowed and hands were folded as the young people of the world prayed for each other, for the peoples of their own land, for the United Nations, for the children and young people, and for the church.

Teenagers realize the great need for spiritual guidance, and most of them have made a place in their life for religion. Teenagers want to become Christian men and women.



The Sabbath table depicted above shows a family welcoming the Sabbath with the ritual of Reformed Judaism. Before the ritual, the Sabbath lights are blessed by the mistress of the home. All the members of the family partake of the bread and wine after the father has pronounced the blessings over these basic symbols of the Sabbath day, which is one of Judaism's great contributions to the western world.

Thus does the Jew of today, while solemnizing the rites of his faith, contribute to the spiritual wealth of a modern world.

Religious Leadership Education is Introduced

A vocational information program for religious leadership education was introduced on Tuesday, April 19, as thirty-five Hammond High students met with panelists Reverend Archie Mackey of the First Christian Church; Father A. J. Junk of Bishop Noll High School; Father Stephen Jula of St. Nicholas' Orthodox Catholic Church; and Rabbi F. D. Plotke of Kneseth Israel Congregation. The panel discussed personal qualifications and the need for genuine call to religious leadership.

Each week a panel of religious leaders met with the students. Subjects discussed were religious fields of work, training for a career in religious leadership, pastoral work in various denominations, religious education, missions in religious service, chaplain corps of the services, religious music and art.

The fifth and final meeting was a parents' question night, when parents had the opportunity to ask questions about their sons and daughters being future religious leaders.



At prayer in St. Joseph's Church—Terry Murphy, Dave Bement, and—Don Kussmaul.

Faith and prayer are necessary if we hope to maintain peace in this world. If we have faith in His ineffable providence and pray to Him for help, He will protect us from the dangers which threaten us. People today must be aware of the need for divine assistance in everyday living. Prayer is a powerful force in the uniting of people of all races and nationalities. We of the Catholic faith believe that only through prayer can man achieve peace and true happiness.

FREEDOM FOUNDATION

"Trustees, directors and officers of Freedom Foundation at Valley Forge announce with pleasure the selection of Hammond High School by the distinguished National Awards Jury to receive a *Principal* award for an outstanding achievement in helping to bring about a better understanding of the 'American Way of Life,'" read the announcement to Hammond High in both 1953 and 1954.

For two consecutive years Hammond High has won top honors in Freedom Foundation country-wide school competition. The purpose of the organization is to "create and build an understanding of the spirit and philosophy of the Constitution and Bill of Rights, and our indivisible 'bundle of political and economic freedom inherent in them.'"

Miss Kennedy, Miss Waterbury, Miss Strange, Miss McGranahan, Miss Schubkegel, Miss Taylor, Mr. Reed, Mr. Hill, Mr. Rapp, Mr. Coleman, and Mr. Bolt were the teachers who worked to make Hammond High's entry a success.

Terry Ingram, next year's Association vice-president, along with Mr. Hill, one of the Association sponsors, went to Valley Forge to receive the George Washington honor medal.

Left to right: Miss Frances Taylor; Warren Hildebrandt; Dr. Kenneth Wells, President of the Freedom's Foundation.



Report of Student Oil Panel

Hammond High has gained a reputation among industries of the region in coordination and adaptation of school courses to the learning and needs of the potential worker. For this reason Hammond High was honored as the high school best qualified in the mid-west states to participate in a series of programs sponsored by the Oil Industry. A panel of six Hammond High students, Warren Hildebrandt, Dan Barrett, Tom Lucas, Anita Reed, Jean Highland, and Wayne Wickelgren, were chosen to appraise the value of the American Petroleum Institute school program. Science classes and senior social studies classes are familiar with the educational material.

The panel made three appearances. The first, before educators and oil men from our local Calumet area on January 24, 1955, at a Whiting restaurant. The panel was then invited to discuss the advantages of the oil industry's educational material as it pertained to the enrichment of courses at Hammond High before an audience of 300 at the Chicago Blackstone Hotel on February 2, 1955. The industrialists and school administrators who were present gave the panel and faculty sponsor, Mr. Norman Beyer, an ovation which they will long remember. The third presentation was made before the Wisconsin State Oil Industry Annual Meeting on March 1st at the Milwaukee Schroeder Hotel. The group was again complimented on this occasion. The superintendent of Milwaukee public schools and high school principals were the guests of the petroleum industry men.

STUDENT OIL PANEL

Left to right, standing: Mr. L. E. Taylor, Superintendent of City Service Oil Company; Mr. Gristom, the General Manager of Sinclair Oil Company; Mr. A. F. Endres, the Works Manager of Sinclair Oil Company; Warren Hildebrandt; Mr. Harold Kaiser, Assistant Superintendent of Schools in Gary; Tom Lucas; Mr. Wiley, General Superintendent of Stondard Oil.

Left to right, sitting: Mr. Beyer, Don Barrett, Anita Reed, Wayne Wickelgren, Jean Highland.



College Night

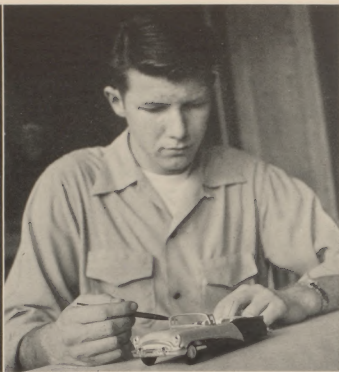
Each year Hammond High School holds a College Night when students come to hear representatives from colleges all over the United States talk about their schools. Hundreds of students each year attend these informal meetings to try to find a college they may attend upon graduation from high school.

COLLEGE NIGHT

Left to right: Mr. Gerald McGeorge, Jean Highland, Mrs. A. H. Highland, Mr. A. H. Highland, Mrs. Gerald McGeorge, Jon McGeorge and Miss Alderton representative from Denison University.



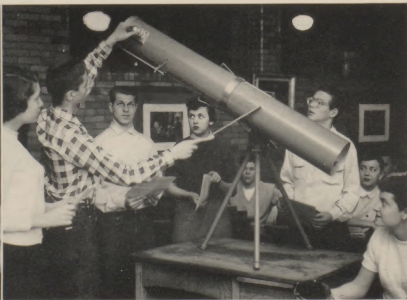
The promise of a great future began when Dave Norris saw an advertisement in Lyon & Healy for harp lessons at \$1.00 each. Today Dave entertains with the Orchestra, the Choral Club and for many organizations here at HHS. Dave was one of the accompanists at the 1955 Commencement exercises.



Bob Banchich constructed the model car. The plastic body was manufactured. The motor was made with forward and reverse speeds. The motor was then fastened to the underframe, which in turn, was fastened to the body. All lines, trim, etc. put on by the manufacturer were sanded off. The back tire unit was made from an extra tire cut down. The car was then painted and sanded clear of air bubbles, and repainted yellow and black.

At some time or another in the life of every young person a stage occurs which may be termed "the collecting mania." At this time I became interested in butterflies.

This collecting mania developed into my amateur studies of butterflies and moths. Although recently my studies have waned, I still retain interest and pride in my collection. Tom Minas



Jack Wolfe is demonstrating a six foot eight inch telescope to a sophomore class who look on with amazement at the precision instrument. He is explaining the parts of the telescope.

Jack, who plans to study astronomy in college, gave a demonstration of the telescope to the P.T.A. of Hammond High School.



Dick Moss, during his senior year, sold cotton candy at basketball games as his part time job. His face soon became known by all cotton candy lovers. Dick's good nature became a trademark to basketball fans.



Veronica Bogdan, a member of the Distributive Education class, worked during her senior year every morning at J. W. Millikan's until noon, returning to school for afternoon classes. She is observing a selling project at Jerry O'Neill's shop.

My part time job at Tip Top includes stocking shelves, helping to unload orders of stock, and packing and carrying out groceries for the customers. Perhaps the most important thing in any teenager's job is the wages. I use mine to buy clothes or to spend on various activities. The balance is put in the bank, maybe for a year or two of college or on the other hand, just to form the good habit of saving. Most teenagers realize the importance of money and are careful in the way they use it.

Tom Pressler

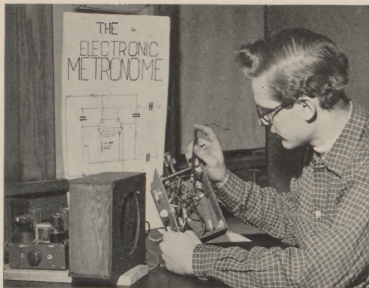


After many hours of cutting, sewing, and ripping, my masterpiece was finished. This dress was the last of four articles which I made in Clothing I. During my experience I have found that the clothes which I make fit much better and are less expensive than clothes I buy.

Marcia Easton



Science Fair



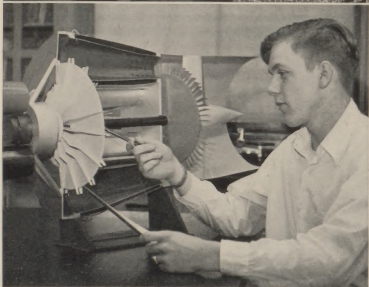
THE ELECTRONIC METRONOME

The Electronic Metronome is a device that supplies constant clicks at any desired rate of speed, and is used primarily for musicians who wish to strive for perfect tempo.

The Metronome pictured is superior to the popular mechanical metronomes with the swinging pendulum, for this one contains no moving parts. The click is produced by electric current passing through an electron tube.

The complete cost of the parts of the Metronome was \$7.50. The metronome uses a regular radio tube along with several condensers, resistors and wire and is enclosed in a cigar box. All parts were procured from old radios.

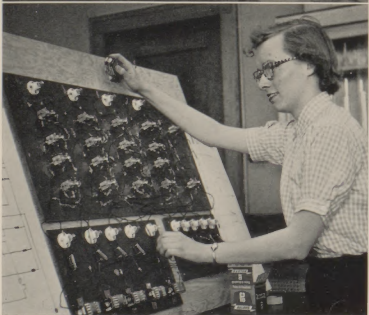
Del Kacher



J-33 TURBO-JET

A few weeks before Christmas, Mr. Lundgren mentioned the Science Fair in one of his classes. My desire to enter the Fair gave me the opportunity of building a model jet engine. The needed information came from diagrams in my Civil Air Patrol aviation study manual. The finished four-foot model was scaled up from 1½ inch pictures and constructed almost entirely from balsa strips three feet long by three inches wide at an approximate cost of \$65.00

Richard Herlocker



A DIGITAL COMPUTER OPERATING ON BINARY SYSTEM

A few weeks before Christmas I began designing a digital computer for the Westinghouse Science Talent Search which Mr. A. L. Lundgren had asked me to enter. I had been experimenting with the various number systems and had become interested in computers while reading some articles which mentioned the adaptability of the binary number system to modern electronic "brains." Since I could find no further information on the subject, I decided to discover the reasons for this statement myself.

The plans that I then developed were theoretically correct. However, when I began considering construction problems about a month before the city science fair, I found it necessary to redesign my circuits almost completely. After doing this, I bought the parts I needed and built my computer in one week. At present it is wired permanently for addition and simple syllogisms. I can also clip in subtraction wiring manually. I have designed the multiplication and division circuits, but will probably not construct them because of the prohibitive cost of parts.

Although the project caused me a lot of anxiety, I enjoyed building my computer and feel that I have learned a great deal from it.

Lisa Barrett

Coupon Drive

The Student Activities Department sponsored a very successful drive this year to get Betty Crocker coupons. By means of an inter-advisory contest, 6,000 coupons were collected. The contest started in November, and a party was planned for December 14th for the winning advisory.

The response from the advisories was excellent. Finally after a very close battle among Miss Dietrich's, Mr. Rider's and Miss Thomas' advisories, the freshmen in Mr. Rider's homeroom won, bringing in approximately 2,000 coupons. Miss Thomas' homeroom won second place bringing in just under 2,000 coupons.

With the coupons and a small amount of money, the Student Activities department purchased more pieces of silver to the Queen Bess set. Those pieces were two 15-inch silver trays, two silver punch ladles, an aluminum double boiler, and other silver serving pieces.

Community Concert Ushers

Musically minded Hammond High School girls have served for several years as ushers for the Hammond Community Concert held at the Hammond Masonic Temple. The girls are members of Hammond High's music department and are appointed by Miss Esther Waterbury, director of the school's music department.

Package Wrapping Party

"Ouch! I tied my finger in the bow!" said a discouraged package wrapper. Maybe you have never heard of a package wrapping party, but it is a good opportunity to decorate packages in a variety of shapes, colors, and sizes. You might even win a prize for the most unusual package.

No matter what kind of social gathering you are looking for, you can depend on the teenager to come up with some unusual and amusing ideas for parties. This party is only one example of the ways that teenagers enjoy themselves.

Pre-Tournament Party

Shouting kids—food—basketball game—excitement—add these together, stir in a sprig of school spirit, pop in Bonnie Adams' house and you'll create a pre-tournament party.

Wouldn't the teen-age girls be the ones to think up this clever idea? Now we don't have to spend the money we haven't got at some place to buy our lunches.

Johnny just came to take our pictures, but he won't stay in spite of the ratio.

Oh! We have only one and a half hours to get to the Civic Center (which is one-fourth mile away) and into our seats. Hurry or we'll be late.



Mr. Rider's and Miss Thomas' homerooms



COMMUNITY CONCERT USHERS

Eleanor Doyle, Marilyn Morris, Sandra Edwards, Alice Peters, Judy Smith, Donno Plopper, Elso Rosenak, Barbara Main.

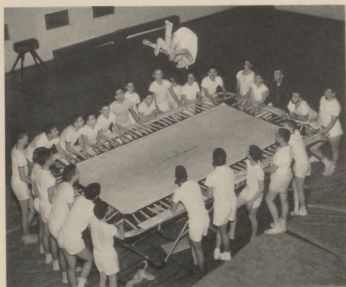


GIFT WRAPPING PARTY

Fran McGeorge, Nancy Schuler, Janonne Callahan, Jane Schuler, Christine Schroeder



Mrs. Adams and daughter, Bonnie, entertain before tournament game.



Trampoline

Flying through the air and bouncing back up is the sensation experienced by the gym classes at Hammond High. The city of Hammond bought a trampoline for the public schools use. Each of the gym classes had the trampoline for two weeks. Mr. McKinnan, assistant recreation director at the Civic Center, gave free instruction to the gym classes. The students enjoyed using the trampoline.

Car Pool

A city-wide bus strike created transportation problems. Some students walked; others rode bikes; still others had car rides to school. Neighborhoods formed car pools in which each neighbor would take turns taking the students to school. This unusual method gave rides at little expense and inconvenience.

A Teenager Knows

That the teen years are but a short prelude to adulthood.

That satisfactory adulthood for today's swift pace is vitally dependent on good health and a conscious feeling of well being.

That this feeling of well being results from a combination of many things, as deliberately regular, well chosen meals including a good breakfast to start the day right

A regular amount of rest and enough to make one feel peppy the next day—some physical exercise taken consistently—a happy attitude

That prevention is smarter than any cure and includes . . . a thorough physical examination every year—a dental check-up every six months—an annual chest x-ray

That an attractive appearance, so important in striking out in the adult world, must be built on good health and well being.

That it is the personal responsibility of each teenager to know about his own health, and to act on this knowledge.

Lovetta Dixon

PICTURED IN X-RAY UNIT

Left to right: Robin Zella, Fred Manberg, Peggy Maddox, Laurel Hall, Nancy Schuler, Christine Schroeder

First row: Lynn Kline, Madelyn Pertile, Anne Farrest, Nancy Phares, Christy Carleton, Sue Carleton.

Second row: Rex Lawrence, Jack Lipman.

TEENAGERS' CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE FLOOD

The teenagers worked very hard during the flood hours. The boys helped fill sandbags and waded through waist-high water carrying bags to the needed areas.

The girls were also on the job. They carried drinking water to the men and boys and when the men were hungry, the girls were there to serve food and hot drinks. The teenagers proved themselves reliable and level-headed in the flood emergency. They earned the gratitude of the community.



Dunes chose a positive approach of a teenager for its 1955 theme; the of teenagers actually was feeling for y to tell the world its triumphs, its enesses; it wanted to know itself, to n of the teen in other countries, it ed to be friends with others. Through International Friendship League Inc. the mes Staff was "introduced" to boys and ls in many lands. Many letters have alled from these introductions and the staff feels it has become a part of a world- wide teenage pattern that may eventually live together in peace and in good will. I further and further went anon, As each I still surveyed, And further yet - yes, on and on, And all the men I looked upon Had heart-strings fellow made.

I traced the whole terrestrial round,
Then said I, "What is there to bound
My denizenship? It seems I have found
Its scope to be world-wide."

Thomas Hardy



to the 7th class of the "Oberrealschule".
is is a very modern school.

INTERNATIONAL
Friendship League Inc.

40 Mount Vernon St. Boston 8, Massachusetts

a Korean war orphan, was adopted students here at Hammond High. Adoption was sponsored by the Junior Cross because of the students' desire to a young boy establish himself in this

the fall term a day was set aside as "Day". One hundred eighty dollars collected to buy clothing, food, and necessities for Kim.
m has greatly rewarded the students their efforts by sending heart-...
ks in his sincere letters



CREAN NO.
TO
K-4116
K-1017

my foster parents in Hammond School

am very glad to ask you whether you are very fine. The snows in the back and yard have been melted away and here is fairly warm now.

The winter vacation is already coming an end and soon new semester will begin. am projecting to make more effort both studying and sport.

I suppose that you also in such season as ours that new semester is ahead and spring will soon be with us.

If butterflies show up themselves I will try to catch them to draw them to send to you.

With the best wishes to you.

Yours lovely,

Kim Young Kyu

wrote to Bob Mathias, the Dunes sports staff champion, concerning the teenager in the answered Fred's letter.

Dear Fred:

Thank you very much for your recent letter from Hammond, Indiana.

I'll try to answer your questions as best I can.

1. Today's teen-agers are faced with many big decisions, and they are sure to make the right choices.

2. Teenagers from other countries did participate in the Olympics. Their reactions were varied but the majority thought that the many nations that participate in the Olympics got along extremely well.

3. The attitude of nations towards each other was something to be proud of. The athletes got along well with each other proving that athletic contests are good for international good will.

I hope you can use these answers. Best of luck to you.

Bob Mathias

Barbara Ennis, a 1954 Hammond High graduate, has been in Switzerland during the past year as a student in the University of Geneva in Geneva. Barbara has given the Dunes permission to print parts of her letters.

"Last night I went to the Opera. It was a Russian one and was pretty good—not the Met, but enjoyable. It was, of course, sung in French so I can console myself by saying that I was listening to the French! It was presented by the Orchestra of the Swiss Romande, and since one of the sons of the family I live with here plays in that orchestra, he got us good seats. The audiences here are very different from home; they applaud until their hands must be bright red; I have never seen such enthusiasm. They really go wild over something they like. The things they don't like too are brought out, for they can hiss and boo too. But last night it was all applause and shouts of Bravo which I was glad of. I always feel so sorry for the actors when they are booed.

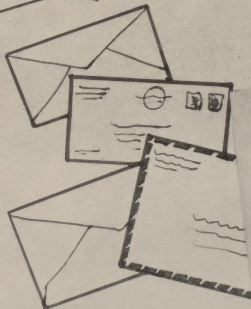
"Tomorrow is Escalade here in Geneva. This is a celebration purely Genevese, not Swiss. It is the celebration which commemorates the day when the Swiss Army repelled the attack of the French Army. In 1602 the French decided they wanted Geneva to be in France; in fact, a small war had been going on for a long time to gain control of the government of Geneva. But on this day the French Army made an all-out effort to capture the city. The Swiss, being the brave people they are, immediately rallied their forces and set out to repel the attack. They were doing only moderately well when a woman in the city had an idea which ultimately saved the day for Geneva. The French soldiers were marching under her window, so she boiled a great huge pot of oil and poured it over the heads of the soldiers, thus forcing them away and helping to save Geneva. This sounds a little corny when you write it, but the Geneva-ites are very proud of this story and this event is as big as Christmas.

"Hammond High sounds just about the same. I never thought I would really miss it; but I do. I can just picture all the kids milling around the halls and chattering about nothing. My years at Hammond High are ones I know I will never forget. It's funny how you remember the little things; the things that seemed so very unimportant at that time, but now assume a very important place in your memory.

"Well, it is Sunday afternoon now and it's raining outside. This morning I got up leisurely and went to a little Presbyterian chapel in the old part of the city. This little chapel is one of the most charming little places I have ever been in. After seeing Notre Dame and all the huge cathedrals all through France, I loved coming home to this little chapel. The minister there is one of the best I have ever heard. You know, I think after all these years I am growing up a little bit. I have always thought of myself as so young, but when I go to that little church, I somehow feel grown-up; I feel like I am capable of doing something. It's a wonderful feeling, believe me."



Geneve is budding with spring. It is entirely different from Vienna, Munich and Heidelberg and of course Hammond is entirely different from them all too. I hope I can get back to Germany some more - it's a fascinating country. *Barbie*



AEROGRAM

**LUFTPOST
PAR AVION**



To Miss
Christine Schneider
2250 Lakdale Avenue
Highland
Indiana
U.S.A.



I have left school now and work in a fashion show room in London's Regent Street. I love this job and meet many interesting people. Before this though I attended Bollingwood Comm-erial College, also in London.



Dwight D. Eisenhower
President of the United States

THE WHITE HOUSE
WASHINGTON

February 6, 1955

Dear Miss Wilhelm:

In response to your letter, I am happy to send you the enclosed photograph of the President for publication in the Hammond High School Yearbook.

The President wishes also that he had time to prepare the article which you request. But because of the many pressures of official business, such time has disappeared from his schedule. I should like, however, to send you the enclosed copy of a statement which he made in March, 1949, to a group of high school students attending the Columbia University Scholastic Press Conference. In this statement he expresses his idea of the responsibilities and privileges which are open to teen-agers as citizens of our country. He would be happy to have you use it, provided reference is made to the date and occasion of utterance.

He asks me to send his best wishes to all participating in this project.

Sincerely,

Kevin McCann
Special Assistant
to the President

Miss Suzanne Wilhelm
6344 Hohman Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

Enclosures

RAY J. MADDEN
By Honorable Member

RECEIVED BY
HONORABLE MEMBER
HONORABLE MEMBER
HONORABLE MEMBER

Congress of the United States
House of Representatives
Washington, D. C.

February 24, 1955

Miss Suzanne Wilhelm
6344 Hohman Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

Dear Suzanne:

Received your letter wherein you asked if I would submit my definition of a teen-ager.

I find that Webster's dictionary does not contain the word "teen-ager" because it is a modern term applied to youth in the age bracket from thirteen to twenty.

From my observation, I believe the newspapers as well as a great number of organizations and societies, are entirely too much amused about the welfare of the teen-agers. My personal observation is that the teen-agers of today are not very different from the teen-agers of thirty or forty years ago. I might make one exception to this statement in that today's teen-agers are far more advanced from the standpoint of worldly knowledge, information and intellectual progress than the teen-agers of past generations. This fact is no doubt due to the modern facilities for young folks to become acquainted with more facts of life and are more informed on domestic and international problems. This progress of our present day youth can be attributed to the educational facilities provided by television, radio, moving picture and all the modern inventions which give our youth an opportunity to learn first hand, facts which were denied the young folks thirty years ago.

We must not overlook the fact that we have a great many more teen-agers today than at the beginning of the century because of our outstanding increase in population. I believe the present day teen-agers realize and reflect their home environment and the opportunities accorded them through proper parental supervision. Very rarely do we find teen-agers of today breaking into the public print by means of escapades or delinquency when their parents have given them the proper discipline and attention during their formative years.

It has been my observation that the teen-agers of today who bring about disgrace to their families, have been a victim of lack of training and attention in their home life. Special privileges and too much indulgence on the part of their parents can also undermine the character and stability of youth so that they are unable to meet the competition of their associates as they grow older.

Truth gives the proper religious training and home discipline, will come into adult life and be a credit to their family, community, church and country.

Sincerely yours,

Ray J. Madden, R.C.



Representative Ray J. Madden

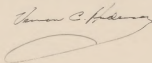
WHAT IS A TEENAGER?

A teenager is a youngster in his teens anxious to try his wings. He is not quite sure of himself because adults tend to warn him of the dangers ahead rather than to direct his course. He is a positive personality and the negative attitudes of adults confuse rather than aid his actions.

He has dreams and ideals, and is filled with enthusiasm and desire to make a better world. He is eager to get on with the job but there are interminable delays. He must give several years to Uncle Sam. College or start in his life work must be delayed.

The shadow of the atom, clouds the years ahead. The security and plans of his parents when they were his age have changed. He wonders sometimes if they would feel the same about things today if their teen years had been like his. His feelings, and his attitudes have been colored by events and the tempo of life during his formative years and he sees things differently than his Mom and Dad.

The sharp ascent in recent years between Communism and the American way of life have given him a clearer vision of what America means and he will be ready when his day comes. The teen-ager of today will build a better world tomorrow. He is America's greatest security in all the unknown years ahead.

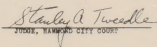


Mayar Vernon C. Anderson



STANLEY A. TWEEDLE
Judge of the City Court

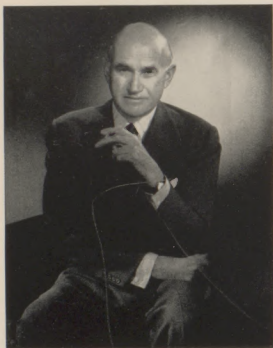
No longer children, not yet adults, the teenagers defy accurate definition. They resent being called adolescents because the term implies that they have not yet grown up. Quick to adopt new fads of language and dress they just as promptly discard them in favor of new ones. As products of advanced educational methods in a rapidly advancing scientific world they are far more alert and intelligent than were their parents at a similar age. They demand of hesitant parents more independence of thought and action. Skeptics claim they are not willing to accept the responsibilities which go with such freedom. This is, of course, not true and their accomplishments in music, sports, debate, dramatics, science and citizenship prove the point and far outshine the teenage accomplishments of their parents. Moral standards change, to some extent, with changing centuries but the American teenagers adhere as strictly to the fundamental concepts of truth, honesty and integrity as did their forebears. They vibrantly reflect evolution and not revolution. Our nation is proud of and dependent upon the teenagers.


JAMES, KANSAS CITY COURTS

Judge Stanley A. Tweedle



Eleanor Roosevelt



Samuel Goldwyn



Pearl S. Buck

VAL-DEAL OFFSHORE
WATER PARK, RUTHERFORD COUNTY
NEW YORK

February 4, 1955

My dear Suzanne:

I would say that a teenager can be defined as follows.

A teenager is a problem -- Full of dreams and ideals, of fears and uncertainties; on the way to maturity but needing wise guidance as life's experiences lead to growth.

Very sincerely yours,

Thomas Rodd

In order to describe a teenager one would have to describe those wonderful years of growing up with all the agonizing doubts and uncertainties that went along with it. Teenagers are the youth of America with all their bouncy, raw vigor, their gaiety, their confusion, their hopes and aspirations. Generally speaking, I would say teenagers are pretty nice people if older people took time out to know them better. SAMUEL GOLDWYN

R. D. I
PERASKE, PENNSYLVANIA

February 28, 1955

Dear Miss Wilhelm:

I have your letter of February the 16th and I am sorry to say that I am not able to define a teenager. All teenagers are just human beings like the rest of us. Individual and interesting in the process of development. There is nothing peculiar in the teenager any more than in any other age. We all are born and so all, if we live, pass through one year after the other until we die.

Yours sincerely,

Pearl S. Buck

Pearl S. Buck

Miss Suzanne Wilhelm
5146 Holmes Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

PSS BS



from NBC PRESS DEPARTMENT • Hollywood

Mar. 2, 1955

Miss Suzanne Wilhelm
6360 Sunset Ave.
Hammond, Ind.

Dear Miss Wilhelm:

Jimmy Durante has asked me to thank you for your kind letter of Feb. 9. He has also asked that I relay to you his thoughts on "What Is A Teenager?" He would answer you personally but his tight schedule does not allow 77 shows as well as benefits and night club appearances make it impossible.

"The next one to talk about teenagers" (cause I'm not sure I was one). Then I was a kid on the lower East side of New York. I had to go to work as an early age to help with the family. My father was a barber and my first job was as a laborer for him. In my early teens I began playing piano on Coney Island and didn't have the opportunities offered teenagers today.

"I was raised in a tough section and many of the kids I went to grade school with are in jail. I was too busy working 10-12 hours a day at the piano to have fun as a teenager."

"I don't know what a teenager is, but I know what one should be. He should have fun - but fun with a purpose. Through an organization or a hobby, he should learn to do something if it's only how to throw a baseball, or utilize a piece of wood. Fun through destruction can only lead to trouble and much heartache."

"I wish I could have had the opportunity to play ball, go to a club meeting, take weekend trips with supervised groups - I've something every kid should do, because once you're in the business world, you should have some good memories to look back on. I look back on many good memories but it wasn't easy. I sort of missed growing up."

"The teens should be a stage of development between adolescence and adulthood. Even if you can become a parent is to understand and be understood in to get along with your fellow men not overlooking his differences but understanding them and tolerating them. (People may not be born equal, but they sure die equal. And you're a long time dead.)"

"Take the next of your teen years because this is your chance to develop, plan your future and have lots of fun. No one can have as much fun as a teenager because they're mentally and physically equipped to have fun to the limit."

Jimmy sends his best personal regards.

Sincerely,

Joe Bladen
Joe Bladen
aka
Hollywood

PRESS DEPARTMENT, NATIONAL BROADCASTING COMPANY, SUITE 2100, 1000 WILSON BLVD., HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIFORNIA



Jimmy Durante

THIS IS YOUR LIFE

February 28, 1955

Miss Suzanne Wilhelm
Editor 1955 Dunes
6360 Sunset Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

Dear Suzanne:

I am most happy and flattered to be asked to make a statement for your year book.

I think the definition of your theme "What is a Teenager?" is a difficult one, but I shall do my best.

A teenager is that wonderful youthful product that gives zest to the older and younger people of the world. A teenager is also a temporary headache to their "ancient" parents. A teenager is the hope of each generation. Their enthusiasm and determination to build a better world and meet issues it up as their parents did in reality causes it to be a better world. A teenager is something beautiful to watch. The enthusiasm, the eagerness and the wonderful awakening is a joy to behold. A teenager is a search for knowledge - a broad unimpaired, and in many instances a teenager is kindness and a hesitation on the brink of a new life. A teenager is a wonderful experience for everyone who comes in contact with him.

I hope this meets your needs and I hope all your teenage friends have a wonderful time and a most successful year book.

Warmest regards,

Ralph Edwards

RALPH EDWARDS, 1645 NORTH CREEKWOOD, HOLLYWOOD 28, CALIF.



Ralph Edwards

The Vagabond

By Janet Johnson

Even though it was one of those extra-warm July evenings, the stranger on the street corner wore two pairs of dirty, ragged wool trousers, a sweat-stained shirt covered with a heavy wool vest and unmatching suit jacket, and a much-too-large mud-stained overcoat with bulging pockets. As my friend and I tried to pass him ignorantly, he halted us with a cordial, "Hello, girls. Warm night tonight, hain't it?"

When we nodded an affirmative reply, he continued with, "I hain't never been to this here neck o' the woods afore. Right nice little town you got here. I reckon you gals lived here all your lives, hain't cha?"

Before we could answer he rambled on. "Yessir, mighty nice town it is, but I'm a travlin' man and after a bit all towns begin to look alike. Yep, a'ter you seen a few, they all look much the same. Like I said I'm a man whose home is the open road. Been my home for many a year now."

He stopped only long enough to take a bite out of an ugly plug of chewing tobacco, which he found after awkwardly fumbling through his sagging pockets. He grinned, exposing his few teeth, those funereally black.

He began a one-sided conversation, telling us about his many adventures, eventually catching our interest. Some times tobacco juice dribbled from the upturned corners of his smiling mouth and he would wipe it away with the back of his pudgy, stubby-fingered hand. Often he ran his gnarled fingers through his long thick ivory-white hair, and once his bushy white eyebrows were drawn together as he stroked his fleshy chin, covered with the inch-long coarse white whiskers.

Some boys whom we recognized as the neighborhood rascals pounced upon the old man with some insulting comments, to which he replied with hearty laughter. As he laughed, he grasped the bottom of his big belly as it bobbed up and down. When he did this, his vest with the many missing buttons slipped up, exposing a piece of dirty rope used as a belt.

His sparkling blue eyes twinkled friendliness and kindness. He was so intriguing that we offered to take him into a restaurant down the block to buy him a cup of coffee. He walked slowly, shuffling along, never ceasing to talk about his many experiences. With a courtly bow which let the corners of his overcoat drag to the sidewalk, he opened the restaurant door and held it open to let us over the threshold.

"My maw leart me my manners when I was just a young'un knee-high to a grasshopper. Always did believe in bein' nice to ladies. Nowadays seems the men just don't respect ladies like they orter. Not like they used to anyhow."

"It's right nice of you little gals to offer to buy me a cup of mud. Mighty nice of you. Had a friend once who used to be a reg'lar hot shot. Went to college and he was mighty pa'ticular 'bout his java. If'n a waitress brought him coffee that was too black he'd cuss out the poor woman for serving such awful stuff. He was a funny one. Always called coffee embalming fluid."

Again he laughed quite heartily, again grasping the bottom of his big belly. His merriment was almost contagious and soon we joined in.

When the waitress took our order we asked if he would care for a roll or doughnut too. At first he resisted, "Ah, no, my ladies. Mighty nice o'you to offer though."

After the waitress brought our order he told her, "Ma'am, these lovely young'uns have offered to treat me to a dough-

nut or a roll. I declined as a gentleman should but a'ter thinking about it I've changed m'mind and will have something after all. Now, Ma'am, you know the food here better than me so I'll leave it up to you. Bring whatever you judge is best—mind you, now, nothing that costs over a dime and I shall be most pleased."

She brought a fresh chocolate-covered doughnut. He rolled his tobacco to one cheek and slowly chewed the doughnut on the other side of his mouth. Next he slurped his Boston coffee, washing down the pastry, the tobacco still in his mouth.

He began talking again, at first slowly, telling us again about himself. He told of his past and of his youth. Soon we were entranced by his tales of humor, of joy and of woe. His eyes looked past us, past the dark and bleak walls; he saw something we couldn't see, would never see. They had that reminiscent faraway look that puts a person in another world—a world of memories, a world of life gone forever. No longer did he speak to us. Still he talked of the beginning of his vagabond days when he first began following the sun and the moon and the stars.

In the middle of his story he stopped short, jerked his head toward us and glared at us, at first stupidly as if to say, "What are you doing here?" and then recognizingly. His eyes softened. Quickly he finished his doughnut and coffee in silence. He coughed a raspy rattling cough. Then he rose and said in a choked voice, "Excuse me, ladies. Thank you for the kindness you have given an old bum like me."

A tired, broken, lonely man shuffled out the door and vanished into the night. And we wondered.

Maturity Has Its Drawbacks

By Virgil Scott

As far back as I can remember I have always longed for the time when I would be a senior in high school. Little did I know that this year would be one of such complete confusion. Now, like all other teenagers, I am longing for the time when I will be twenty-one and on my own.

I am now a person of two ages. Yes, I am both seventeen and eighteen, though not at the same time. When I'm doing something wrong I hear the never-ending record, "An eighteen-year-old person shouldn't do something like that." When I want to do something different, I hear the "flip side" of the record, "You're only seventeen years old; wait till you get a little older."

My ego, as a teenager, isn't inflated much by the fact that the girls my own age consider me too young to date. As if that isn't bad enough, the parents of girls younger than I am won't let me date them because they consider me too old.

Then there is the economic viewpoint. I am too old to ask my parents for spending money. Clothes and social affairs all demand adult fare; yet when applying for a position I am confronted by either rejection or reduced wages because of my youth.

I'm sure I'm not the only teenager who has this double standard constantly used on him. Either way we turn we are confronted by this impossible bloc. If we try to act old, we are treated like children. If we try to act younger, we are slapped down verbally.

The age between sixteen and nineteen is the hardest stage of life. What are we to do about it—fight it or just close our eyes and hope for the best as our older brothers and sisters did?

End of the Run

By Paul Penman

The high-pitched whine of the diesels bellowed out as the locomotive backed into the yard. Perched high in the cab, the engineer was intently watching the switchman. The diesels whined again as the huge orange and black monster lumbered forward. Two short blasts of the whistle signified the end of my grandfather's run. A stout, stubby person with blue and white striped overalls, and a tool box swinging from hand, climbed down the engine's side, and, as he turned around, I recognized my grandfather. Clumsily side-stepping the rails he made his way to the dispatcher's office to fill out his report. As he stepped inside he said to me, "C'mon inside; it won't be long."

Once inside he was greeted by the men, "Hi, there. How'd it go? Did the hail do much damage up at Plenty-wood?"

He replied, "Nope, not a bit. Say, they've got the combines up north already."

Then came the part he calls nonsense, filling out the reports. Grasping his shiny aluminum pencil, he hesitated. Wrinkles formed around his deep blue eyes which were accented further by his dark, Germanic eyebrows. His dark hair with streaks of grey was thinning. Across his face were purple splotches, common to that region. No, the splotches were not the marks of a dread disease; they were marks of frost-bite, caused by exposure to the raw, subzero climate of North Dakota winters. The railroad snowplows could not always operate in that climate, for drifts of fourteen feet are not uncommon. Often it is necessary for the train crews to dig their way through drifts. His boyhood on a ranch had also contributed to his weatherworn face. He abruptly began writing, and then he paused. Sitting up straight, he set his jaw, swallowed, and rapidly finished his report. He was soon ready to go and as he walked out he said, "C'mon; let's go home and get some food."

After swinging his toolbox into the back of the truck, he reached into his pocket, pulled out his gold watch, and said, "H'mm, real early today. Let's go downtown." On the way downtown I asked him if he had ever been in a train wreck. He nodded his head and told me it had happened twenty years ago. Then his short stubby fingers clenched the steering wheel, and spots of white showed through the grease on his knuckles. I then asked what had happened. He said that four people in a car had just left a tavern and tried to beat the train to the crossing. He hesitated, then said they had gone right underneath the wheels and all four had died. We pulled up with a scattering of dust in front of the Farmer's Union Oil Company.

As he greeted the dusty ranchers and service station men gathered in front of the store, one of the men said to him, "Hey Paul, will you help me with this fender?"

He replied, "Sure thing." Soon he was kneeling on the ground trying to place the fender on correctly. After fifteen minutes of toil he rejoined the group that was earnestly discussing the merits of an Oldsmobile. Beginning to get hungry, I suggested we go home and he heartily agreed.

When we drove into the garage I noticed his two vices; collecting, and driving big automobiles. He proudly boasts of having owned twenty-three different automobiles since 1934. His latest edition is a new Lincoln Capri with all the power equipment available, including an automatic aerial raiser. The previous car, a Hudson Hornet with practically no accessories, was driven three thousand miles before he sold it. Part of his collection was tools. A repairman once said, "There are enough tools here to start a chain of gas stations." His other mania is books, and a Bernard MacFadden health

encyclopedia. His inventory of office equipment includes, by actual count, fifty-one pens and pencils, two typewriters, and four adding machines. Explaining it all, he smiles and says, "Use it to figure my income tax."

As he walked into the house, his wife said, "We got another turkey from that farmer on your run." For my grandfather's consideration of scaring away the farmer's turkey's instead of running over them, the farmer gives him free turkeys. But my grandfather always seems happiest at Christmas when the boys and the families, at whom he blows his train whistle and waves on the lonely prairie, send him greeting cards. My grandfather had completed another day's run.

Smiley

By Dorothy Barrett

Smiley strode into the sanctuary. He wore a black jacket with pink trim on the shoulders and a pink and black cap that almost covered his duck hair cut. A long gold key chain swung against his black pegged trousers. Smiley's booming voice announced his arrival to all of those who weren't looking. His voice is a strange mixture of the hills of Kentucky and of East Chicago. Everyone looked at him and his whole face became a grin. He took off his cap and jacket and revealed a shocking pink shirt.

Track-star legs carried him with a bound up to the grand piano on the platform. Richard was trying to play the piano, but he wasn't succeeding. Marlene and I went over to the piano and warned the boys about getting the piano out of tune, because it was sometimes used during church services. We were stopped with a grin and the following remarks, "We like pounding," and "The choir can't sing anyway."

Later on Smiley was talking to some of the boys about track. He waved his finger in front of one face and boasted "If you think he's good, you ain't seen nothin' yet." Smiley accented his conversation with a Halloween clicker in his pocket. He started a wrestling match with one of the boys, but the minister came and he had to stop.

Smiley sat down and stuck his elbows over the back of the pew. His constant gum chewing was interrupted at intervals by a booming laugh. He tilted his head to one side with his nose up in the air and began another conversation. He expressed himself with his hands this time. "Yeah man, you know that guy can't do nothin' right. Oh, Lord!" Unfortunately I lost the rest of the conversation.

Two Sundays ago he had to give the sermon for the C. Y. F. meeting. Since his voice is loud, it bounced off the walls of the small room. A few inconsiderate teen-agers laughed at him. All he said was, "I can't help it if I talk loud." Then he continued with the sermon. Even though some of us realized he was hurt, we thought Smiley took criticism good-naturally.

After rehearsal was over, Smiley held a recreation committee meeting. He began the meeting in his usual non-chalant manner. After wrestling the minister's son, slugging the co-president and trying to knock down a pew, Smiley called the meeting to order. The meeting lasted ten minutes.

After the meeting Smiley put on his cap and jacket and headed back for East Chicago.

Views on Being a Teenager

By Judy Jones

Being a Teenager is lots of fun and also has lots of days that you don't like.

Different people think different things about us. Some think we are snobbish, some think we are sloppy and loud and have all kinds of ideas about us. People expect more of us. They expect us to know more. Some even expect too much of us.

Yet, in spite of everyone's view of us, I would rather be in my teens than any other age.

The Wistful Eulogy

By Terence Murphy

Until April 22, 1952, I had led an average and a pleasant life but from April 22, 1952, to September 9, 1954, my life was endowed with a joy I'll never forget. On April 22, 1952, a new member was added to our family. He was called Alan Shannon Murphy. The unusual middle name was my grandfather's. From the day he was born he had brick red hair which so resembled my grandfather's that he was christened after him.

He was loved, or rather really adored, by everyone in our family from the first day to the tragic last day of his short life. Until he could walk and talk we all used to hover around his crib, watching him intently and beaming proudly whenever he singled us out with a smile or a pointing finger. Naturally we grew to love him even more as he grew, as he developed a personality and as he began to return our love.

From the first day he started crawling or maybe from the time he uttered his first guttural command an outsider would have been able to see he was really not a little boy, but a ruler and we, not really his closest relatives, but rather his loyal subjects. We all had dreams about his future. We all had personally charted his trip through life, bypassing the rough spots while giving him a smooth, brilliant and quick road to success. When he played on the living room floor, I sometimes caught my father gazing at him, then gazing speculatively at the ceiling. I'm sure my father had visions of Alan being an important "Captain of Industry." I, myself, could see him as nothing but a famous athlete.

On September 9, 1954, our dreams of Alan's life and Alan's life, itself, came to an abrupt end. The last time I saw him he was in a tiny coffin no longer than three or four feet. He looked very unreal. His cheeks were pale whereas they'd always been red and healthy looking. The lids of his twinkling blue eyes were closed, forever. The only thing which gave a semblance of life was his bright red hair.

Alan was struck down and killed, when he raced from our back yard into the street, by an automobile. For a long time our hearts were filled with bitterness towards the driver of this car and our bitterness was increased by the fact that he was speeding and that Alan was killed within fifty feet of a sign which said: "Go slowly. Children Playing." Gradually the bitterness left our hearts, but a small residue remained which comes to the surface only when we think of ALAN SHANNON MURPHY.

P.S. I hope in grading my theme you will consider the fact that this theme was especially hard to write since I had no brother.

The Happiest Time of Your Life

By Margie Drexler

Many times I have been told that high school is the happiest time of my life. Older people seem to think that teenagers live a happy, carefree existence and never worry about anything. This idea is far from true. The teenager has as many problems as the average adult, if not more. He wants to be grown-up one minute, and he wants to be a child the next minute.

An adult may worry because he hasn't enough money to pay the bills. A teenager has just as many problems as the adult, but on a smaller scale. It costs a great deal for a boy to take his girl to the prom. He must rent a tuxedo, buy her flowers, buy the ticket, and pay for gas. If he really wants to make a big night of it, he will probably want to go to a restaurant after the prom. Many teenagers buy their own clothes, lunches, and school supplies. These items, together with bus fares, season tickets, etc., add up to a large sum for the teenager.

The teenager has a problem of finding a spare-time job. It is almost a necessity for a teenager to work part time in order to meet his expenses, but no one wants to hire an inexperienced worker. An adult will always be paid a higher salary than a teenager (for the same amount of work) simply because he is an adult.

The Contest

By Dan Lewis

There is a struggle which all of us must face sooner or later. It may be put off, but it cannot be avoided. It is the struggle between the deterioration of age and the healthful vigor of youth. It was evident in the old man that the former contestant had the upper hand. His iron-gray hair had only minute traces of its once shiny blackness. His hairline, once framing the intelligent forehead, had receded, leaving bald scalp in its wake. The heavy jowls of his cheeks turned the corners of a once smiling mouth into an inverted U-shape. Deep seams criss-crossed the ruddy brown face and neck. It is true that a flicker of youth was still to be found in the sparkling brown eyes, but even these burning brown embers had to peer through rimless spectacles which weakened vision had imposed. This age-battered head rested upon a body equally assailed. The once powerful shoulders were slightly stooped with the weight of the years. A great heavy protuberant stomach made the old man's walk a sort of waddle. His short legs and arms were in sharp contrast to his ample middle. Dangling at the ends of these pipe-cleaner arms were rough scaly hands also deeply seamed. Thick hard nails encased the ends of his fingers. These same fingers had deep yellow tobacco stains caused by years of smoking. We leave the old man still smoking and still fighting his losing battle with age.

Teenagers - - - like horses - - - dogs - - - peas in pods

Lady Gayle

By Joan Tanis

Lady Gayle is a chestnut, thoroughbred riding horse. She is approximately fifteen hands high, six years old and weighs one thousand pounds.

I saw her once early in the morning. I saw someone coming toward the barn. It was Lady Gayle's owner, Neil, coming to do the routine chores. I heard him shout, "Hi, Lady!" From within, a series of loud neighs answered. Neil opened the door and carried two buckets of fresh water inside. "Lady" spied the buckets and nosed around in them investigating their contents. Not particularly satisfied, she nudged and shoved Neil around until she could get at his back pockets. Then she proceeded to hunt for a carrot or lump of sugar. Not finding what she desired she pushed him to one side with her soft, moist nose and bounced out of the door to the corral. Holding her head high, she jogged around the corral exactly fourteen times and then stopped, stretched, snorted, and rolled over. Getting up she dashed madly from one side of the corral to another, and then breathing deeply through dilated nostrils, she trotted to the South fence and calmly looked around. Suddenly her eyes pricked up and she cocked her head to one side as her eyes focused on the children going through the fields on their way to school. Smelling the aroma of hay, she turned, whinnied, and trotted over to the fence where Neil was crawling under with feed. As he approached the barn, Lady reached around his arm and impatiently tried to pull the hay away. Neil dumped the hay into her bin and then turned to get a handful of oats from the barrel. Sensing this familiar action, Lady pawed eagerly at the earth. While feeding her the oats from his hand, he stroked the rough winter coat and long coarse strands of her mane. Twice she put her head up to his affectionately, and the smell of her sweet, warm breath with an odor of hay came forth. Then as Lady finished her oats, Neil proceeded to saddle her. Her stillness while being saddled was soon forgotten when Neil mounted. She tossed her head around and snorted impatiently. Soon they were off. She sped through the fields as though she had wings, never giving heed to Neil's restraint on the bridle. After awhile she turned toward home, showing more enthusiasm than when she started. She broke into a full-hearted run and didn't stop until she reached the corral. Breathing heavily and perspiring, she went to the water trough and heartily slobbered up the drink.

Chico

By Bonnie Dibble

Whenever anyone comes visiting to our house, he is immediately attracted by a small and excited shape bounding around the dining room table, through the bedroom, into the living room, and around the table again. After about four or five of these cycles, the shape comes to an abrupt stop and begins to pant with its pink tongue hanging out. Now one is able to see that the shape and features are those of a Mexican Chihuahua. His name is Chico which means "small". Everyone notices Chico's eyes first. They are big and brown and have quite a way of getting what they want. His ears stand up almost perfectly straight except when he is being scolded. Then they hang limply from the sides of his head. Chico's white body with brown patches on it is usually slanted in such a position that his head is on the floor and his stubby tail is wagging in the air.

Chico has many ways of getting attention when he wants to play, but the following is the most successful. He is not allowed to have his bones in any room except the kitchen.

Chico knows this from many scoldings, but sometimes he just has to have attention. If this is the case, he will bring the bone into the living room, drop it, and stand over it as though it were his most prized possession. If no one yells at him he gives a little whine. My mother is the only one who can scold him and make him behave. It is usually she that starts shouting at him. When Chico has her attention, he picks up the bone and gets in his slanted position. If Mom doesn't chase him, he stays in the room, but this seldom happens. She starts to chase him and after a few times around the dining room table, Chico takes the bone into the kitchen. After Mom gets comfortable again, he picks up the bone, creeps into the dining room, and slyly peeks around the corner, cocking his head from side to side. When Mom looks at him, Chico gives a very self-satisfied look and starts to run around the table, through the bedroom, into the living room, and at last ends up in the kitchen.

I was told by my friend that Chico's pointed teeth were very sharp. She was playing with him when all of a sudden Chico's mouth opened and clamped down on her nose. I guess her shouts scared him because he opened his mouth, cocked his head, and bounded around the dining room table.

Just Like Peas in A Pod

By Dan Barrett

Outside, the sun beams down on the hundreds of gaily clad high school students. The owners of the bright jackets, flowers, shakers, and pennants chat in conversational tones. As groups reach the door marked "ENTRANCE," they are transfixed. Now they are screaming, screeching maniacs. They push and pull and shove and yank. Football coaches try to remember the names of these junior Jim Thorpes. As these gophers burrow their way to the door, the dull roar is pierced. Girls all over the lobby screech, "We are the Wildcats, Hammond High Wildcats." Girls from other schools take up the idea and shriek their school name. Soon one lone man approaches each door, swings it open, and then braces himself. The crowd surges forward. You need not chart a course toward a door. All you have to do is stand there and be flung through the door by the human tidal wave. The 1955 basketball tournament is on.

When my feet retouch the floor, I charge through the door, dash up the bleachers, and then claim eight seats. They are taken in a few minutes, as my friends arrive.

"Hey, Harlan's down there," shouts Ron. "Have we got room for him?"

"Sure," Dave yells; "let's pull him up." We all lock arms and begin to pull 220 pounds onto the bleachers. "Heave ho!" cries Dave. "Made it. Glad to see ya, Harlan." We all move a little closer together.

"Here I am, fellows," yells Hal. "I'll be right up." We now have ten fellows in eight seats.

The smoke-filled air is punctuated by the girls' shrill voices screaming, "We want the Wildcats."

Suddenly through the air, which is saturated with the smell of hot dogs, cigarettes, and cotton candy, comes the strains of the "Star Spangled Banner." We can't sing it, because there isn't enough room to inhale the needed air. The crowd turns to the flag. As the last chord is sounded, the air is bombarded with shouts. When each person sits down, he elbows and shoves his neighbor to make more breathing room. Now everyone is comfortable—relatively speaking. Then a resonant voice comes over the public address system and says, "So that there will be room for everyone, will the people on the bleachers please move closer together and fill the vacant places."

The "Popular" Mr. Warner

The breath of spring mingled with the familiar aroma of toasted coffee as the employees of Warner's Supermarket prepared for another day's work. The store rang with musical "good-mornings," the airy whistling of the stockboys, and the ever-present round of baseball chatter. At a counter near the front of the store, a stockboy playfully snatched a cashier's hankie and demanded a ransom kiss. The round stock-manager was demonstrating the proper golf technique to a scoffing salesman. Bang!—the door slammed shut. The fickle stockboy surrendered his stolen prize and fumbled clumsily with his price marker. The golfer hastily abandoned his club, and the salesman seemed to snap to attention. The strains of "Oh, What a Beautiful Morning!" faded away with murmurings about Willie Mays and the New York Giants.

In the doorway stood Silas J. Warner, surveying the scene with obvious contempt. He was a big man, with a towering hulk of a body and shoulders that might once have been covered by football pads. His skin had been baked to a mahogany brown by the Florida sun and his black, wiry hair was carefully brushed back. His high cheek bones were separated by a fine Roman nose. On first appraisal, he looked more like a senator or business executive than an employer who terrified his employees. But beneath his bushy eyebrows were a pair of bluish-grey eyes, frigid, indifferent eyes like those in the skull of a corpse. The eyes shifted but never flinched, systematically and precisely slicing their victims to ribbons.

Mr. Warner strode to his office. Bang—the door shook on its hinges and then creaked open again as the proprietor emerged in a clean white apron. He marched down every aisle in the store, doling out his customary bits of cordiality: a crisp, automatic "good morning" and a curt little smile. Besides this greeting and his traditional "good night," Mr. Warner seldom spoke to his employees. But then, why should he? Facial expression is a much more effective means of communication.

Crash! A trembling stockboy bent over a sea of sticky cooking oil, furiously picking up the jagged pieces of broken glass. If the unfortunate lad had labored illusions of escaping detection, they were soon shattered. Standing with hands on hips and glaring down at the boy was Mr. Warner, who had raced to the scene almost as soon as the glass met the floor. Mr. Warner said nothing, but "You clumsy idiot" was written all over his face.

"Like the fog and the night, Silas Warner moved on 'tittle cat feet,'" a wit once said. Like many businessmen, Mr. Warner assumes that his employees are basically lazy and dishonest. To assure himself of this, he employs "gestapo" tactics. On more than one occasion, this writer has glanced up to see a set of fishy eyes staring from between two piles of cans or has turned around to find Mr. Warner standing directly behind him.

When Mr. Warner disappears into his office for any length of time, it can only mean that he is hard at work on a new sign. After he adds the finishing touches, it will be placed beside the numerous others that line the walls of the rest room. Some typical examples: "Turn off the lights; save on electricity" or "Be a happy packer, not a sad sacker." In another, he reveals a subtle sense of humor. It reads: "Wash your hands before returning to work; the customers aren't paying for your germs."

Although he is a very somber man, Mr. Warner seems to have one diversion that he enjoys immensely. The fiery, quick-tempered produce-manager in the store makes no secret of his dislike for his superior. Every morning without fail, Mr. Warner strolls leisurely over to the produce depart-

ment, and is greeted with a "What the H--- do you want" glance from the produce-manager. Stopping in front of the fruit case, Mr. Warner picks up an apple and examines it carefully. If it has the slightest defect, he will toss it into the garbage pail. The manager's face grows scarlet and the curses fly faster and faster under his breath. After he has sufficiently tormented his enraged employee, Mr. Warner nonchalantly walks away.

As I wrote this paper, I glanced down at an old newspaper that protected the floor from splattering paint. At the top of the page, beneath the bannerline, "Calumet Business Leaders," was a picture of Mr. Silas J. Warner. Three words in the article stood out like neon; "popular with employees."

My Greatest Pride - My Mom

By Dorothy Benko

My mother came from a family of five girls. Since she was next to the oldest, she was always expected to help with the house chores. Many times she has told me that at an early age she used to help with the dish washing and drying routine. When she was too small to reach the sink, she used to stand on a box.

Mom had an uncle whom she loved dearly. After she became interested in music, this uncle would sit at the piano daily for two hours with her. But as Mom's family grew, her help with the housework was needed and she found very little time to devote to music and eventually had to give up her lessons.

In school, too, Mother worked hard and she enjoyed every minute of her studying. After her high school graduation, she entered the University of Chicago, where she had more hardships to face. She had to commute every day on the South Shore, which wasn't the easiest thing to do, especially when she had an eight o'clock class. By six o'clock she was on her way to school. She worked hard in school, but worked harder at home on her assignments and her family responsibilities. I am proud to know that mother graduated from the University of Chicago as an honor student.

Now, since Daddy died three years ago, mother is working as a secretary and enjoys it very much. I am always proud of everything my mother does. Even though she works five days a week as a secretary, she finds time to do all her own housework.

Now that my high school days are almost over, Mother wants me to go to college. She says she hopes that I will have a little more time than she had. That's my Mother, wanting me to have more than she had.

I hope that some day I can show Mother how I have appreciated all the wonderful things that she has given me. She has sacrificed many things and I shall never forget them.

My Faith

By Eleanor Anderson

*'Tis sweet to place my hand in His
Whilst all is dim;
To close my weary, aching eyes
And follow Him.
Speak, Lord, in the stillness
While I wait on Thee;
Hushed my heart to listen
In expectancy
I tread no path in life to Him unknown,
I lift no burden, bear no pain alone;
My soul a calm sure bidding-place has found—
The everlasting arms my life surround.*

*Keep me, Lord, for darkness gathers
Round about the path I tread;
Keep me, Lord, and let my footsteps
Ever by Thy word be led.
Adoringly we wonder,
As grace proclaims that we
To Thee, our Lord, united,
Are ever on with Thee
And when in Heaven's glory
Most gladly we awake,
We'll wear Thy very likeness,
And of Thy joys partake.*

*God is light! His way is perfect,
Seeing not with human sight,
Choosing not with human wisdom,
He is doing only right;
Oh, remember, in thy blindness,
God Himself is always Light
That Thy will may do
Show me the way;
For this my strength renew
From day to day;
This is my earnest plea,
Thine Wholly, Lord, to be
And Thee obey.*

My Father and Basketball

By Mary Lou Birkett

My father, who has been in charge of many groups of boys wanting to participate in the sport of basketball, knows his capabilities and qualifications have put him there as their leader and adviser. Yet he does not coach with an iron hand but with an open mind—always open to the suggestions and desires of the participants in the sport.

Dad is the first to offer suggestions and also take them. If he does something he knows to be right but not in accord with popular sentiment, he will stand staunchly for what he believes to be right and just. No one can be more diligent in sincerity when trying for an accomplishment. But, come defeat, he is the first to praise the winner.

My father's courtesy has extended and does extend to all. During the time of one tournament, he had made reservations for the housing of his team in a certain hotel. On this particular team was a colored boy, whom the hotel would not house because of racial prejudice. Rather than hurt the feelings of a fine boy, the team took lesser accommodations in a nearby town.

For the most part my father is a man with a quiet, easy-going manner. I think that for the rest of my days I will be reminded of the time I changed my father's placid manner. At one very important game, when I was almost six, I had slipped away from my mother's watchful eye. I was bound and determined I was going to see "Daddy."

With a tied score, there I was, wanting to sit on dad's lap! My poor father; He was watching the game with one eye and and trying to get my mother down to retrieve me, with the other.

I think that of all the memories my father has from his experiences, this one will remain clearly in both of our minds. It is funny to look back at but it certainly wasn't funny at the time.

"Water, Water Everywhere"

By Tino Balio

I am sure that almost everybody is familiar with this term, "Water, water everywhere." But who would think that this term would apply to Hammond? I have read about floods that happened out West, I have seen newsreels of floods in foreign countries, and I even saw newsreels of floods in Hammond. Yes, we had a flood, and a big one at that.

We had a little rain a few weeks ago starting on a Saturday morning and ending early Monday morning. It didn't rain continuously, but when it did rain, it rained hard. We also have a river running through Hammond; it is called the Little Calumet River. It's not a very big one, but all the rain that fell during those two days flowed into the river, it became a torrent. When this happened, the river overflowed its banks and flooded hundreds of houses in the immediate area. What were the people of Hammond going to do; let the water flood more houses?

The Red Cross immediately set up shop. The victims of this flood were brought to the Civic Center for aid. Men rushed to the scene to stop the waters that threatened the people near the river. The National Guard was immediately at the disaster area. They protected the flooded houses from looters and supervised the work of building the dikes. The schools were also let out in part to help combat the flood. Yes, in one short day Hammond was busy fighting floods.

When the call for help was sent out, it was received by hundreds of men and women. When the rains stopped early Monday morning, there were men already working to build dikes. By Monday evening there were more men, women, and children at the scene. Girl Scouts were making the sandwiches and the women were scouting them to the people that were working.

One of the things that impressed me most was the way the people co-operated. At Riverside Park, one of the stricken areas, there were only a handful of men giving orders to all these people. The workers responded wonderfully. They came dressed in their hip boots and carrying their shovels. The men and women automatically started filling sandbags and building dikes. Everybody picked out a job and did it.

When the boys from school were let out, work started to really go. With all their enthusiasm they came in droves to stop this river. After all, what was a little 'ol flood to a bunch of boys. In the few hours that these boys worked, they completely stopped the waters from advancing. This was the first time that Hammond was stricken by a flood, but the citizens responded as if they were veteran fighters.

With all the people working, the flood had still claimed its toll. Hundreds of houses in the Woodmar and Munster areas were flooded. The houses that had basements were more fortunate than those that did not. This was true because houses with no basements were not elevated; therefore when the water level rose over one foot, the water flooded the houses.

Nobody in Hammond will forget this flood. It taught the people of Hammond at least two things: how to combat floods, and that teen-agers are grown-up enough to carry the responsibility that is placed on their shoulders. Yes, the flood left its mark on Hammond, and maybe it's a good one at that.

Gram

By Diane Dunham

My earliest recollection of my great grandmother was in 1942 when I was five years old. When we would make a weekend visit to Wisconsin, she always wanted to take me for a walk and show me off to all her friends. She always managed to find a little surprise gift, something she had made for my doll. It pleased her tremendously to be able to sew and crochet little presents for me.

When she was four she came from Stettin, Germany, her birthplace. After arriving in the United States she lived the remainder of her life in Wisconsin.

Gram had ulcers most of her life. She maintained a very rigid diet until she died at the age of 86. As I grew older, I was amazed that she could be such an extremely kind and even-tempered woman because she must have suffered greatly with her illness.

After her husband died, she did some handiwork. She had very nimble fingers and loved to embroider and crochet. After being a seamstress for a few years, she took a job as a housekeeper for an elderly lady. There again she was happy helping someone else. When the woman died, Gram went to live with her daughter and family.

I can see her now, sitting in her small room, rocking gently, her silky white hair piled on top of her head and her creamy skin that was so very smooth. It was here she spent many hours making quilts, doilies and crocheted tablecloths.

Gram was a religious, Christian woman and attended church services weekly. She was very proud that she taught me a short German prayer.

Gram was very thoughtful of her neighbors and visited them often. She spent much of the day going from house to house calling on all her friends and taking along small gifts of her handiwork or flowers from her garden. She loved to spend time working with flowers. She was very skilled at arranging them.

My great grandmother was truly a wonderful woman.

Final Game

By Gib Blackmun

Hammond High's football team had only a 4-4 record to show for the season. Now it was time for the final game, and if they could win, the season would be a success.

About an hour and a half before the game, players started arriving at the dressing room. They arrived in groups of two and three. Some were quietly talking; others saying nothing as they started to dress. They didn't need a pep talk and everyone knew it.

Most of the boys were determinedly thinking of what they were going to do—what they had to do. The game had to be won, and no one could afford to make mistakes.

Many of the boys were dressed now and sitting around nervously. Others were adjusting their equipment—some for the fifth time in five minutes. A few of the linemen were going over their assignments together, each trying to build up the other's confidence.

Everyone was now dressed and standing together in front of the blackboard. It was just a few more minutes before time to go on the field. The tempo picked up and the noise grew surprisingly. The boys were patting each other on the back and shaking hands. The team was ready to conquer anything or anybody.

All of a sudden the room became deathly silent as the coach walked up to the blackboard. The players stood still, holding back their emotions. The coach spoke softly and his speech was short.

Then he snapped, "Let's go," and with a tremendous roar of approval the team burst out onto the field.

Recollections

By Sherrill Fiebelkorn

Have you ever been out on a crisp, cold winter's night when the heavens are robed in midnight blue and it suddenly begins to snow? I have. The snow is soft and sparkling, light as teeny feathers as it falls on your eyelashes and you blink and laugh, and try to see.

Have you ever been alone in a church on a gray Saturday morning and walked down an aisle in the semi-darkness to the front of the church to gaze with wonderment at the beauty and holiness which dwell there? I have.

Have you ever walked in the rain, had it trickle down your nose or splash into your shoes as you walk through puddles and mud? I have. You can detect that wonderfully clean smell of sidewalks, warmed by the scorching summer sun and cooled by the sudden rain.

Have you ever walked through a field of green grass where daisies grow so tall they touch the palms of your hands as you walk along? I have. You see a ragged haystack in the distance, where the blue, cloudless sky meets the earth, and you see blackbirds winging their way across a field of golden wheat as it sways with the soft breezes. Over your shoulder you see a sparkling, shimmering pond and ducks, hurrying back and forth across its shiny, perpetually moving surface.

Have you ever walked in the woods and smelled the pines, the moss, the green leaves, and the blue-bells? You can detect faint traces of the presence of tiny living things, hidden to your eye. There are tracks probably made by a furry rabbit who lives under that ancient oak. There is a woodpecker, busy as a bee, picking, pounding, poking away at his work of finding a fat bug in the shriveled, wrinkled, gray bark of that big tree.

Have you ever sat in the sand, warm, yellow, endless, on a hot summer's day and let it trickle through your fingers? I have. You prop yourself up on your elbows and watch a tiny ant-lion go round and round in that little empty cone of sand as he makes his trap for unwary ants. An then, later in the afternoon when it grows hotter, you run down the sloping sand dune into the ice cold, blue waters of the lake.

Have you ever looked out your window and watched a Bobby, a Ricky, or a Tommy as he runs up and down the sidewalk across the street playing cowboys and Indians or kicking a midget football or riding a battered scooter? I have.

Yes, I have seen all these things. When I see, or hear, or feel, all these things, I have a strange but happy feeling, one that I can't describe to any exactness. I suddenly feel close to my Maker and I realize that He is responsible for all those wondrous things. He made the sky, the trees, the sand, the water, the birds, but most of all I love Him because he made people; because He made me, and I can say to all these things, "I have."

The 1955 Dunes

The 1955 "Dunes" depicts the teenager—in school and out of school. The theme was chosen by the staff after hours of deliberation and thought. We wanted to show the positive side of the teenager because, we felt, the majority of teenagers are good, faithful, clean and honest persons.

With the help of the English Department and the Art Department we attempted to show the typical teenager—at work and at play (in school and out of school).

Letters by local and national government leaders, writers, producers, and entertainers gave us definitions of the teenager.

Teenagers must have will-power to do right. Courage and character lead young people successfully into adulthood. "Yesterday's Teenagers" shows thirteen of the thousands of successful Hammond High School graduates.

We feel that positive thinking youth will give honest, mature men and women to our modern world and civilization.

Being editor of this year's yearbook has been an educational and rewarding experience.

Suzanne Wilhelm
Editor, 1955 "Dunes"



*Soft is
The South Wind's kiss
On our magnolia.
Garlands open to the pageant
Of Spring.*

*Never
Fragrance as sweet,
Never the sun as warm
Or the touch of Heaven as near
As now!*

*Too soon
Blossoms wither,
Leaves redden, crisp, fall.
Winter festoons bare boughs with white
In rhythm.*

*Oh, Youth,
Short springs ago
Your parents stood beneath
This tree, enchanted yet searching,
Like you.*

Yesterday's Teenagers



FIRST LIEUTENANT JOHN E. BAKALAR

JOHN E. BAKALAR

At ceremonies on November 13, 1954, Aftersbury Air Force Base was renamed Bakalar Air Force Base in honor of First Lieutenant John E. Bakalar, Hammond war hero and ace who was shot down over France during World War II.

A prominent part of the ceremony was the unveiling of a plaque, presented to the air base by the Hammond Chamber of Commerce. Engraved on the plaque was a commemorative message citing Lieutenant Bakalar's outstanding war record.

John's two children, Robert and Suzan, witnessed the ceremonies.

Lieutenant Bakalar was given the Distinguished Service Cross posthumously.

John Bakalar graduated from Hammond High in 1937 where he became a member of Arts and Crafts Club, Automobile Club, Dramatic Club, Glee Club, House of Representatives, Hi-Y, Monitor, and National Honor Society.

WORK

Henry Van Dyke

*Let me but do my work from day to day,
In field or forest, at the desk or loam,
In roaring marketplace or tranquil room;
Let me but find it in my heart to say,
When vagrant wishes beckon me astray,
This is my work, my blessing, not my doom;
Of all who live, I am the one by whom
This work can best be done in the right way."*

*Then shall I see it not too great, nor small,
To suit my spirit and to prove my powers;
Then shall I cheerful greet the laboring hours,
And cheerful turn, when the long shadows fall
At eventide, to apply and love and rest,
Because I know for me my work is best.*

JIMMY EDWARDS

Jimmy Edwards, former Hammond High athlete, served as infantry captain with the 92nd Division during World War II. After three years of combat, he returned to the Calumet area to work at Standard Oil.

Always interested in acting, Jimmy enrolled in a Chicago dramatics class. Soon an uncle induced him to try Broadway. The youth's intense acting won him impressive stage casting in "Deep Are the Roots." Hollywood scouts advanced him to "The Set-Up" and expose of the fight game.

Jimmy Edwards moved from a top ranking prize fighter in ace billing in "The Set-Up" to "Home of the Brave" in which he played a straight role—that of a Negro who breaks under the emotional strain brought on by prejudice directed against him and his race, and by the death of his white friend, the only real friend he ever had. "Home of the Brave" is a powerful indictment against racial prejudice in the United States.



JIMMY EDWARDS

RALPH CRAMER

"Teenagers have better recreation facilities than I did when I was in high school." This was a statement by Inspector Ralph Cramer of the Hammond police force. When Ralph Cramer was a senior at Hammond High in 1925, the school didn't provide a complete athletic program or after-school activities. An afternoon swim at Wolf Lake or a game of basketball organized by the boys themselves was the only recreation in which one might engage. Many high school girls and boys worked—Ralph Cramer worked in his father's grocery store.

After leaving Hammond High, he joined the Hammond police force. Having had no previous training, Ralph Cramer taught himself by reading "Modern Criminal Investigation" numerous times. Now he helps today's teenagers and makes conditions better so that their future may be brighter.



RALPH CRAMER



RAY J. LONGHWAY

RAY J. LONGHWAY

Ray J. Longhway graduated from Hammond High in 1940 with the following activities behind his name in the yearbook: Ace of Clubs, Junior Hi-Y, Senior Hi-Y Secretary, Junior Class President, National Honor Society, Senate, Central Social Committee, Dunes Staff, Senior Class Play, Fall Play, D.A.R. Award, V.F.W. Award.

From high school he went to Indiana University Extension; from 1942 to 1946 Ray was in the Criminal Investigating Division of the U.S. Army; he studied basic engineering at the University of Cincinnati from 1943-1944.

He went with Illinois Bell Telephone Company December 23, 1946, as Commercial Representative; he was Assistant Manager in Oak Park and in Gary in 1950, 1951. In 1952 he was made Hammond Manager of Illinois Bell Telephone Company.

His work with the Telephone Company at the present time consists of public relations work, handling applications for telephone service, disposition of service complaints and criticisms, billing and collection work relative to customer's bills and, co-ordination of all phases of company activity at the local level.

WALTER W. SOHL

Walter Sohl graduated from Hammond High in 1933, received his B.A. from DePauw in 1939, and earned an M.A. from Georgetown University in Washington, D.C.

During World War II, he was with the U.S. Air Force serving in Washington and in the European theater with the rank of major.

Walter Sohl entered the Department of State in 1946 and is now assigned to the office of International Conferences. He was raised to the rank of consul in the Foreign Service by President Eisenhower.



WALTER W. SOHL



MISS MARY L. SCOTT

MISS MARY L. SCOTT

Miss Mary L. Scott, who was for seven years a missionary to China, has served as executive secretary for the Nazarene Foreign Missionary Society of the Church of the Nazarene since 1950. This organization is composed of over 110,000 people dedicated to pray and pay for missions.

Miss Scott sailed to China for her first term in September, 1940. Here she served in Hopei province in North China until captured by the Japanese in December, 1941. She was held until August, 1945, most of the time in the internment camp at Weihsien, Shantung.

After a brief furlough in the United States, Miss Scott sailed again in 1947, this time for Kiangsi province in South China. However, because of the political upheaval she was forced to return to the States in 1949.

A graduate of Olivet Nazarene College, Kankakee, Illinois, Miss Scott received her M.A. degree from the University of Michigan. For two years she taught English at Olivet, later teaching English for five and one-half years of Hammond High School.

Miss Scott maintains her office at the international headquarters of the Church of the Nazarene in Kansas City, Missouri. However, much of her time is spent in extensive travel, as she is in great demand as a missionary speaker.

Miss Scott, born in Hammond, graduated from Hammond High in 1925; while in Hammond High she excelled in baseball, basketball, volleyball and field hockey.

DR. EARL FREDERICK ADAMS

Dr. Earl Frederick Adams is the Assistant General Secretary of the National Council of Churches of Christ in the United States of America and General Director of the Washington Office of the Council.

During the thirty years of his ministry Dr. Adams has been a leader in the effort to achieve efficiency, economy and effectiveness in the organized life of the Christian Churches.

In 1948 Dr. Adams was asked to become the Executive Secretary of a committee known as the Planning Committee for the National Council of Churches. The work of this committee led to the merger of twelve national interdenominational agencies to form the National Council of Churches in 1950. During this same period he served as a visiting Professor of Pastoral Theology at Yale Divinity School.

Dr. Adams holds the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity from Denison University, Colgate-Rochester Divinity School, and has done graduate study at the University of Chicago.

Throughout the years Dr. Adams has held important offices both in his own denomination and interdenominational agencies, including membership on the Executive Committee of the Baptist World Alliance, the American Committee for the World Service and the General Commission on Chaplains.

He has traveled extensively both at home and abroad and has participated in many religious conferences, including the first General Assembly of the World Council of Churches in Amsterdam, Holland.

He has spoken frequently on radio and television, and at one time conducted a regular network series of talks for the National Broadcasting Company on the general theme "Thinking Beyond Today." He is listed in "Who's Who in America."

Earl F. Adams graduated from Hammond High in 1917. A paragraph from a recent letter tells of his respect for Hammond High School:

"I shall never cease to be grateful to Hammond High School and the splendid group of teachers who served there under the leadership of Mr. McElroy who was the principal at the time I was a student at Hammond High. As I look back on those years I recall not only the high educational standards in classroom work, but the personal interest in students which was constantly evidenced by the members of the faculty. I owe much to many of them including Mr. Rupp. Please give him my heartiest personal greetings. Please remember me also to Miss Katherine Williams who was not on the faculty at the time I attended the school but whom I knew because of her attendance at my father's church during the years we lived in Hammond."



DR. EARL FREDERICK ADAMS



NORMAN S. BEYER

NORMAN S. BEYER

Norman S. Beyer, son of Mr. Norman Beyer of the Hammond High faculty, was graduated from Illinois Institute of Technology with a B.S. degree and an M.E. with aeronautical specialty in 1947. He earned an M.A. in physics from Williams College, Williamstown, Massachusetts, in 1950. He did graduate work in physics and mathematics and in organic chemistry at the University of Buffalo—and is at present working toward a Ph.D. in physics.

Norman Beyer was an Ensign in the U.S. Navy attached to the Naval Air Station Assembly and Repair Department; he was assistant instructor in civil engineering of Illinois Institute of Technology and full instructor in mechanical engineering and basic engineering sciences at Purdue University Extension from March, 1947 to September, 1948. He has been in the University of Buffalo Chronic Disease Research Institute since September, 1952—where he is continuing his work with the medical research program and the mass spectrometer. At present Norman Beyer is Senior Cancer Research Scientist (radiology) in the physics division of the Roswell Park Memorial Institute, the department of radiation therapy, possibly the largest department of radiation therapy in the world.

A research paper of which Norman was co-author will be published soon.

A Hammond High graduate in 1943, Norman played first chair clarinet (concert-master) for two and one-half years and won a major music H. He was in Ace of Clubs, Hi-Y, French Club and won a minor H as a swimmer.

DR. FRED M. WILSON

After graduation from Hammond High School in the spring of 1932, Dr. Fred M. Wilson attended Indiana University, was elected to Phi Beta Kappa, and graduated with A.B. and M.D. degrees. He served in the Air Force during World War II and after serving on the faculty of the Medical School of the University of Illinois for a short time, Dr. Wilson returned to Indiana University School of Medicine in a similar capacity. Dr. Wilson was appointed Professor of Ophthalmology and Chairman of the Department in 1954.

Dr. Fred Wilson is married and has three children.



DR. FRED M. WILSON

DR. CAROLYN M. RAWLINS

Dr. Carolyn M. Rawlins graduated from Hammond High in 1937.

The 1937 Dunes of which Dr. Carolyn M. Rawlins was editor-in-chief lists the following activities: Ace of Clubs, president; debate team; G.A.C.; swimming team; girls' band; Glee Club; Choral Club; Senate; Junior Class president; and National Honor Society.

Carolyn Mann graduated from Franklin College in 1941 with an A.B. in bio-chemistry. She was listed in "Who's Who in American Colleges and Universities" while at Franklin. Carolyn Mann married Kenneth Rawlins, a Hammond High graduate, in 1943; in 1941 she received her M.D. from Indiana University School of Medicine where she was elected to Nu Sigma Phi, woman's medical fraternity, and was medical editor of the "Arbutus." From 1944 to 1946 Dr. Rawlins served an Indianapolis General Hospital Internship and residency in internal medicine. She began general practice and surgery in Hammond in 1947 where she has instituted the Training for Childbirth Program.

Dr. Rawlins is the mother of two boys, Kent, 8, and Craig, one year old.



DR. CAROLYN M. RAWLINS

PALMER SINGLETON, JR.

Palmer Singleton, Jr. was President of Hammond High's Student Association in 1939. He served in the House and Senate; he was in Hi-Y and was elected to the National Honor Society in his senior year.

City attorney Palmer Singleton, Jr., known as the "diplomat around the conference table" has developed an enthusiastic following as a result of his deft handling of municipal affairs.

Palmer Singleton was named Hammond's outstanding young man of 1954. Singleton's display of "leadership ability, over and above the regular call of duty" during the catastrophic floods here last October were cited by the award committee.

Selection is based on achievement, leadership and service to community.

Mr. Singleton enrolled at Indiana University in the fall of 1939. He graduated four years later with a B.S. degree. He had enlisted in the Army nine months before graduation and waited only for his degree to begin basic military training. Singleton soon found himself in the thick of it in Italy. His career as a soldier ended abruptly when, in a foxhole, he was wounded by a hand grenade and taken prisoner by the Germans. His buddy was killed in the same blast, which occurred, ironically, on Friday October 13, 1944.

He was liberated when the war ended after being in a hospital six weeks with a serious leg wound and being held prisoner for eight months. His discharge came on November 21, 1945.

Deciding to continue his law study, Singleton enrolled in the University of Michigan Law School in September, 1946. He graduated three years later with an LL.B.

He returned to Hammond and became a member in the law firm of Dorsey, Travis and Tinkham. Later he became a partner in the firm. He became assistant city attorney in August, 1951, and then city attorney following the resignation of John Beckman on January 1, 1953.

Between fighting a war and attending law school, Singleton found time to marry a gracious Hammond girl, the former Sue Ballard. They have two children, Sarah, 6, and Palmer C. Singleton III, 4. They reside at 41 Waltham Street.

Singleton is active in the American Red Cross and Jaycees, is on the board of directors of the Community Chest, the Hammond Times and is vice president of the Hammond Council for Retarded Children.



PALMER SINGLETON, JR.

GIZELLA U. STODOLA

Miss Gizella U. Stodola, attorney-at-law, valedictorian of Hammond High's 1928 class, received a Bachelor of Philosophy degree from the University of Chicago Law School. Miss Stodola was admitted to the Indiana Bar in 1934. Her own story follows.

"You will recall that 1924 was not the best of year for a young law graduate, and a woman at that. I remember making the rounds of law offices, receiving always the same answer, 'We can't use you'. In the latter part of 1934 when I was offered a position with the Governor's Commission on Unemployment Relief (a euphuistic term for just plain 'relief office') I accepted. I'm not sorry that I did. For here I worked in the very molten heart of America, with all kinds and classes of human beings. Here I finally began to get a glimpse of what human nature is and how humans act and react. It was very revealing. Black and Pennsylvania Avenues in Indiana Harbor were called the melting pot and for part of the time I was assigned to that district.

Except for a brief period when I worked in the Engraving Room of the Indiana Senate, where bills are prepared for consideration by the Senate and final drafts are prepared for the governor's signature, I continued working in relief until 1942 when I accepted a position as lawyer with the firm of Fitzgerald and Downey in Hammond.

In February, 1948, I was appointed Deputy Prosecuting Attorney and was assigned to coroner's inquests. I resigned this position when I was appointed Probate Commissioner of Lake Superior Court Room 1 in December, 1948, a position which I hold at the present time.

In my present position, I take the place of the judge in the probating of wills and the administration of estates and guardianships.

As for unusual experiences the only things that are recalled to memory concern the surprise of people in finding that a woman is an attorney and a semi-judge. I remember once a coroner's inquest with the room packed with humanity. Several "big name" lawyers were present as the case involved one of our railroads. I was sitting next to the deputy coroner and when I began to question a witness, one of the railroad attorneys wanted to know what that woman was doing questioning the witness. When he was told that I was the deputy prosecutor, he became and remained very, very quiet.

I still get a chuckle when lay people come to my Probate Court and are told that I am the judge. Invariably the next words are, "A lady judge?", in an awesome voice.

May I thank you for remembering me as one of your "stable" of successful teenagers.



GIZELLA U. STODOLA

JOHN W. WAURO

John W. Wauro, photographer of groups and activities in the 1955 Dunes, graduated from Hammond High in 1942. During his high school days, Johnny took pictures for the Dunes and the Herald. Johnny was associated with Bodie's studio for a number of years. His real interest in photography developed during World War II during his three years of service in the South Pacific where he served as a combat photographer. Johnny was one of the first to land on Leyte to photograph MacArthur and his forces as they backed up the famous saying, "I Shall Return."

Johnny holds many medals among them the Bronze Star Medal and World War II Victory Medal.

Johnny has his own free lance commercial photography business in Hammond and frequently travels throughout the United States to take pictures upon request.



JOHN W. WAURO



Advertising

... like religion, is all things to all its adherents. Its nature and functions are varied and variable as the intent of its employers.

One uses it to get orders for tomorrow; another, that a generation hence, litigation may not lessen nor courts abrogate the heritage of his children.

It may be a hope or a plea, a defence or an assault, a device to delight one's friends or confound one's enemies.

It is a substitute for a past, and a sign for a future. It may be simply a setting for the rare jewel of reputation; or the stately shadow of a man.

Sometimes it is used to move merchandise, or bankers and stockholders.

It can win a welcome for merchandise or the man who sells merchandise.

It may attract ability as well as orders.

It is the sword of competition and the shield against it.

It kills and simultaneously creates prejudices.

It opens doors and sets up barriers.

It breeds or halts habits.

It makes people make up their minds.

It promotes prosperity and dissipates depression.

It makes life a little better.

LIKE religion, furthermore, advertising strikes at the spirit through the senses.

Its advocates employ many media, diverse in their differences, and versatile in their values.

They know that the heart is hospitable when the intellect is often inert. They set great store by sentiment, make a handmaid of humor.

They have learned that a mean means often accomplishes an uncommon end, an unlikely avenue often comes closest the goal. And they have seen eagles snared by the corn spread for oxen.

So the good practitioner, like the good preacher, keeps his mind open, his pride and prejudices pressed down, his curiosity uncaged, and his experience alert.



L. E. MCGIVENA & CO., INC., *Advertising*

444 Madison Avenue, New York City

"Whatever the sport, we have the equipment" is the motto of the **MIDWEST SPORTS COMPANY**, 6825 Indianapolis Boulevard.

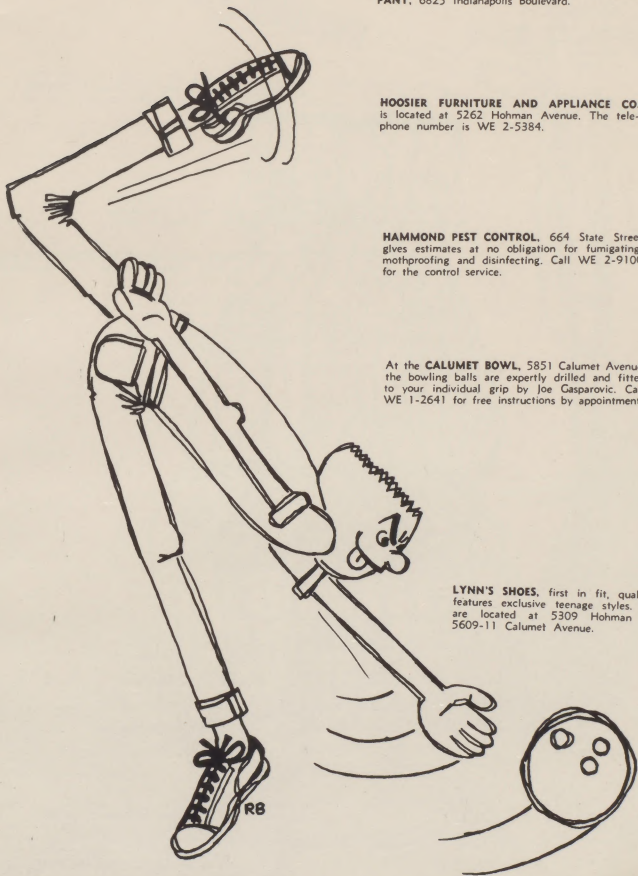
HOOSIER FURNITURE AND APPLIANCE CO. is located at 5262 Hohman Avenue. The telephone number is WE 2-5384.

HAMMOND PEST CONTROL, 664 State Street gives estimates at no obligation for fumigating, mothproofing and disinfecting. Call WE 2-9100 for the control service.

At the **CALUMET BOWL**, 5851 Calumet Avenue, the bowling balls are expertly drilled and fitted to your individual grip by Joe Gasparovic. Call WE 1-2641 for free instructions by appointment.

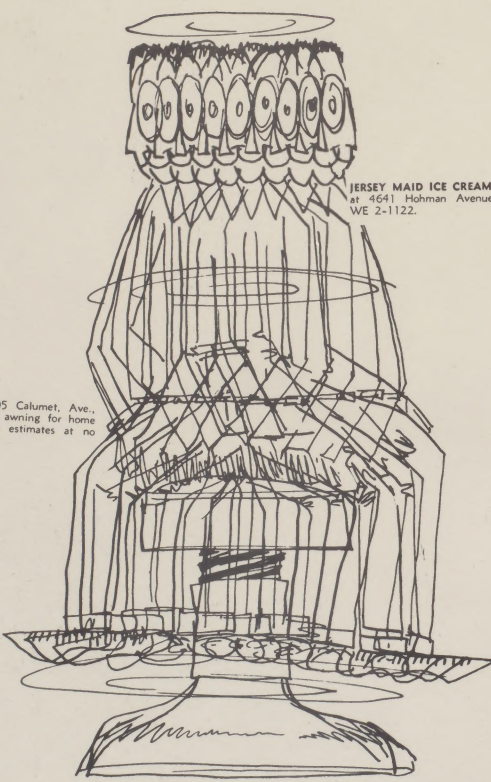
LYNN'S SHOES, first in fit, quality and style, features exclusive teenage styles. Lynn's Stores are located at 5309 Hohman Avenue and 5609-111 Calumet Avenue.

CONTINENTAL BAKING COMPANY, makers of Wonder Bread, is located at 818 Michigan. The telephone number is WE 2-0492.



For convenient and fast prescriptions patronize
NELSON'S DRUG STORE, 5635 Calumet Avenue.
The telephone number is WE 3-0210.

For hardware, appliances, O'Brien paints, and
glass, contact **STERN'S WOODMAR HARDWARE
COMPANY**, 7025 Indianapolis Boulevard.



JERSEY MAID ICE CREAM COMPANY is located
at 4641 Hohman Avenue. To order telephone
WE 2-1122.

STYLED-RITE AWNINGS, 5905 Calumet, Ave.,
features the original ventilated awning for home
and commercial use. For free estimates at no
obligation call WE 1-9844.

Ernest Summers, manager of **SUMMERS LAWN
AND GARDEN SUPPLIES**, 8100 Calumet Ave.,
Munster, invites you to see his complete garden
selection.

"Congratulations to the 'Class of 1955'" from
THE CALUMET AUTOMOBILE TRADE ASSOCIATION. The establishment under the direction of
Mr. Pat O'Brien, is located at 49 Muenich Court
Most all automobile dealers in Hammond, East
Chicago and Whiting belong to this organization.

Have your hair styled in the latest fashion at
AMERICAN BEAUTY SALON, 5604 163rd Place.
For an appointment call Westmore 1-2003.

LESSER'S specializes in watches, luggage, and
diamonds. It is located at 446 State Street. For
further information, telephone.

NELSON'S JEWELERS specialize in watch repair.
It carries some of the finest brands of diamonds,
watches, and jewelry. You are invited to visit it
at 5458 Calumet Avenue or call Westmore
2-3034.

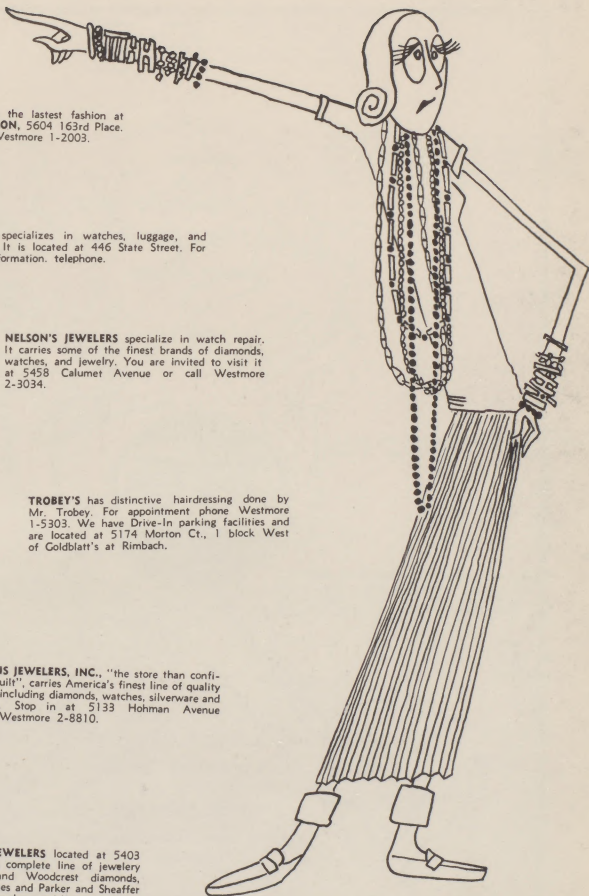
TROBEY'S has distinctive hairdressing done by
Mr. Trobey. For appointment phone Westmore
1-5303. We have Drive-In parking facilities and
are located at 5174 Morton Ct., 1 block West
of Goldblatt's at Rimbach.

COUSINS JEWELERS, INC., "the store than confi-
dence built", carries America's finest line of quality
jewelry including diamonds, watches, silverware and
luggage. Stop in at 5133 Hohman Avenue
or call Westmore 2-8810.

HESS-PARAMOUNT JEWELERS located at 5403
Hohman Avenue has a complete line of jewelry
including Artcarved and Woodcrest diamonds,
known brands of watches and Parker and Sheaffer
pens. Any watch or jewelry repairing.

NORMAN JEWELERS is located at 5257 Hohman
Avenue. One of the Calumet area's finest
jewelers offers many nationally advertised brands.

NORTHERN INDIANA STATIONERY CO. INC.
specializes in office, school and home supplies.
It carries a complete and large supply of Hall-
mark cards and religious goods. A big stock of
steelcase furniture is also on sale. This establish-
ment is conveniently located at 5307 Hohman
Avenue in Hammond.



Our Congratulations
to the Members of the
Senior Class



BOTTLING COMPANY

In East Chicago, Indiana

MUNSTER MARKET & LOCKER SERVICE can serve you with quality meats and frozen foods. It offers complete marketing and locker service. The store is located at 8230 Calumet Avenue in Munster. Call Temple 6820.

KENWOOD FOOD SHOPPE, the south sides most exclusive food shoppe, features frosted foods. The fruits and vegetables are always garden fresh and ready to use. The address is 6234 Hohman Avenue in Hammond. Telephone Westmore 2-2030

Compliments of **MORRY'S MART** at 2501 Broadway in Hammond.

HERR'S FOOD SHOP at 7408 Calumet Avenue can provide you with everything you need for a nutritious meal.

TIP TOP SUPER MARKET at 5823 Calumet Avenue has the highest quality foods at the lowest prices. Tip Top "has everything."

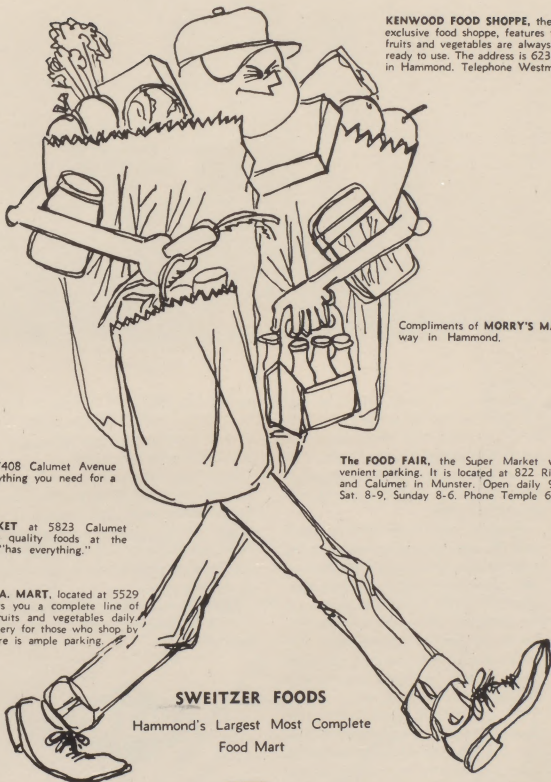
GRAMBO'S SUPER I.G.A. MART, located at 5529 Calumet Avenue, offers you a complete line of food including fresh fruits and vegetables daily. There is free, fast delivery for those who shop by phone. In the rear there is ample parking.


The **FOOD FAIR**, the Super Market with convenient parking. It is located at 822 Ridge Road and Calumet in Munster. Open daily 9 to 9—Sat. 8-9, Sunday 8-6. Phone Temple 6-8340.

SWEITZER FOODS

Hammond's Largest Most Complete Food Mart

6406 Calumet Avenue





You're saying goodbye to your high school days—but you're saying hello to new, exciting days ahead. Congratulations and welcome to the future!

In this future, Inland Steel's opportunities are yours . . . opportunities open to high school grads.

If you have some mechanical training or aptitude, there are careers open in many fields: as machinists, welders, electricians, patternmakers, pipefitters, boilermakers. There are careers to follow in metallurgy and chemistry. And there are opportunities in the office and clerical fields. The job of production—making the steel needed to keep America strong—offers a challenge to alert, young men.

You can have a "get-ahead" future through Inland's training opportunities. You can get apprentice or on-the-job training to become more skilled in your trade. You also can get college training

and a college certificate through the Purdue-Inland Training Program, a program where Inland sponsors you through this course at Purdue Extension.

Inland has been in the busy Calumet Region for more than a half-century. We'll be here in the future, too, because we're a basic industry, making a product used by everyone, including the housewife opening a can of peas and the G.I. firing an artillery shell.

Inland Steel Company serves the nation—and it can serve you, too, in the exciting days ahead.



Inland Steel Company, 3210 Watling St., East Chicago, Ind.

"BILL" KOVACS HEATING SERVICE at 714
Conkey Street repairs and sells gas, oil, and coal
furnaces. For information call Westmore 2-65944.

JOHNSON-KIRKMEYER FUEL COMPANY located
at 4622 Calumet Avenue, often you the best
quality in coal, fuel and oils. Call Westmore
1-5180.

HAMMOND ELECTRIC COMPANY located at
6036 Calumet Avenue specializes in repairs of
all electric appliances and motors. Call West-
more 1-5400.

WOODMAR HEATING

Authorized
CENTURY FURNACE DEALERS

J. J. Ogren '44

D. W. Ogren '48

J. E. Ogren

JACK OGREN & CO. INSURANCE

5946-48 Hohman Avenue
Hammond, Indiana

Phone: WE Three Oh! Oh! 77

BARELLI'S Sales and Service

Appliances - Furniture - Television

459-63 STATE STREET

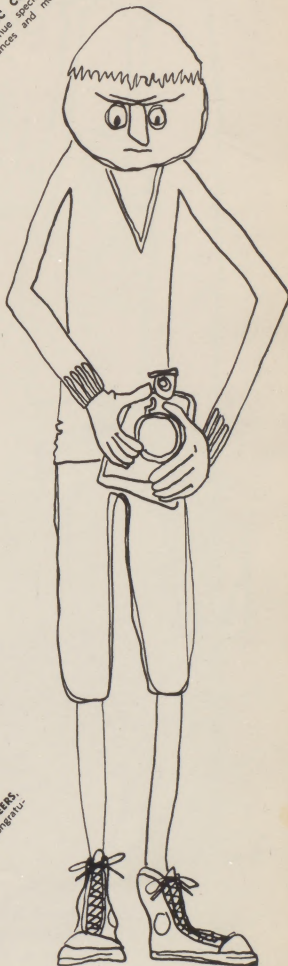
HAMMOND, IND.

Phone Westmore 2-3300

The HOME PUBLISHING COMPANY, Commercial
Printers, at 5909 Calumet Avenue will furnish
factory forms, plant publications or other forms
of commercial printing. Phone Westmore 1-2410.

NORTHERN INDIANA PUBLIC SERVICE CO.
Sends Congratulations to the Class of "55."

The AMERICAN SOCIETY OF TOOL ENGINEERS.
Calumet Chapter No. 112, sends their Congratu-
lations to the Class of 1955.



HAMMOND NEWS AGENCY, 119 State Street, distributes the Chicago Tribune, Sun Times, Daily News, Herald American, and other publications. Call Westmore 2-2600.

COMPLIMENTS OF
A FRIEND

THE MERCANTILE NATIONAL BANK OF HAMMOND is located at three convenient locations in Hammond: downtown at 5243 Hohman, south side at 7033 Calumet Avenue and in Woodmar at 7014 Indianapolis Boulevard. This bank, which is a member of Federal Reserve System and Member of the Federal Deposit Insurance Corporation, handles checking accounts, personal loans, mortgage loans and business loans and has a trust department and safety deposit boxes. If any information is desired, telephone.

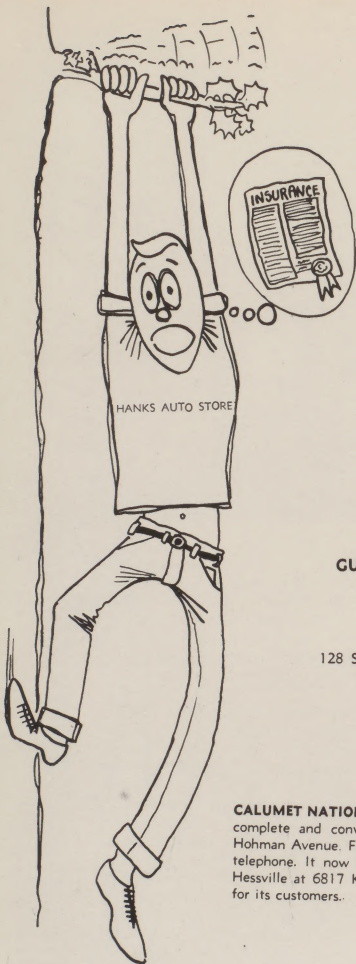
**GUARANTEE RESERVE LIFE
INSURANCE CO.**

128 State Street

Westmore 1-3550

CALUMET NATIONAL BANK OF HAMMOND offers complete and convenient banking service at 5231 Hohman Avenue. For information or an appointment, telephone. It now has a branch office operating in Hessville at 6817 Kennedy Avenue for easier service for its customers.

If you are interested in the best banking service in Hammond, contact **HOOSIER STATE BANK** at 479 State Street in Hammond. The establishment is open Monday through Thursday 9 a.m. to 2 p.m. and on Friday from 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.



MAID-RITE HAMBURGER AND ICE CREAM SHOP
Calumet is located a block from school at 3815 Calumet Avenue. Maid-Rite serves you the most delicious hamburgers, malts, and sodas that can be bought at reasonable prices. Call Westmore 1-3574 for carry out orders.

CONCELS RESTAURANT AND LOUNGE
U.S. Routes 41 and 6 in Highland, Indiana. Concel's serves the very best food in the area. We serve good steaks, chicken and fish. We cater to dinner parties and weddings. For reservations telephone Highland 825.

RED ROOSTER LUNCH ROOM serves good hamburgers, malts and other "home style" foods. The service is fast and courteous and convenient for all customers. Red Rooster is located at Calumet Avenue.

STEVEN'S RESTAURANT serves the "finest food" to all customers. This restaurant is conveniently located near school, at 5859 Calumet Avenue. The telephone number is Westmore 1-9040.

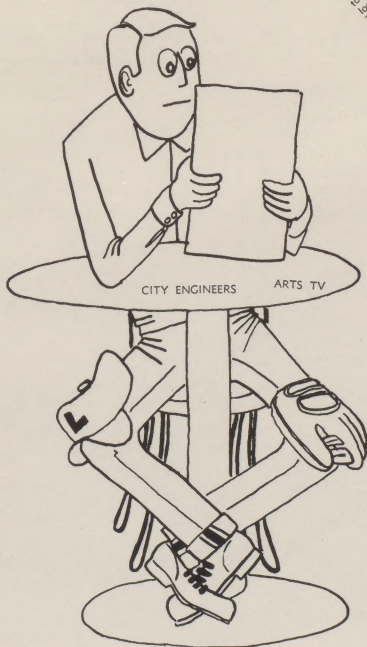
THE HOUSE OF PIZZA is located at 7008 Indianapolis Boulevard, Hammond, Indiana. For fine pizza telephone Sheffield 4091. Open from twelve noon to one in the morning with delivery service from five to one. After your Saturday run come in for some good hot pizza.

JOHNSON'S BLUE TOP DRIVE-IN is located one eighth of a mile south of Route 6 on Route 41. This drive-in is famous for extra thick malts and delicious sandwiches. The owner is a graduate of Hammond High.

TONE'S the creator of the "Wonder Plate" and "Tone-Burger" is Highland's finest snack shop. It is conveniently located on the corner of Routes 6 and 41. For carry out orders call Highland 696.

DIETRICH'S, located at 852 Hohman Avenue, is the drug store just for you. Our Soda Fountain with plenty of room is just right for teen-agers.

MINER-DUNN, a completely air conditioned restaurant, serves delicious hamburgers and chili. It has complete fountain service and will prepare orders to take out. Monday through Friday. It is open from 11 a.m. till 1 a.m. On Saturday it remains open until 2 a.m. Miner-Dunn is located at 6452 Calumet Avenue. The phone number is Westmore 1-0215.



PHARES DRUG STORE, located at 5303 Hohman Avenue has fine Costeman Photo Equipment, Roval Prescription Service, and variety of items luncheonette service. For a line variety of items call Westmore 1-2223 or come in between the hours of 7:30 a.m. and 10:00 p.m.

HYDROX CORPORATION for your best party, banquet, and wedding. We have fancy molds for "ice cream" service call Westmore 1-9240 or Westmore 2-0177. It is located at 4808 Hohman Ave.

THE CALUMET LUNCH caters to students with pleasure. Sandwiches are their specialty. They serve the best coffee with nice hot lamb chops, pure hamburger, or red hot chili. For very reasonable prices go to 6013 Calumet Avenue.

ABE AND ETHEL RUSKIN DRUGS at 6820 Calumet Avenue in Hammond has everything in drugs, cosmetics, and refreshments. The phone number is Westmore 1-8440.

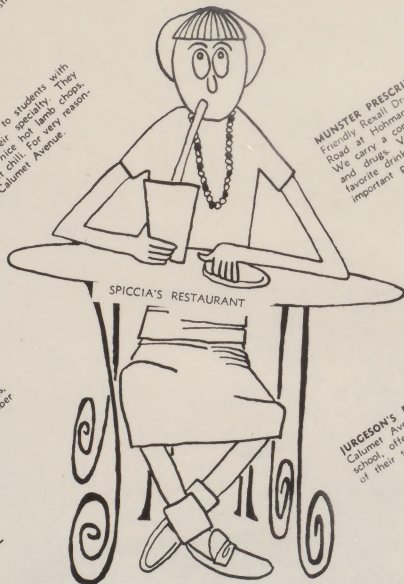
Delicious Foods
Fountain Service
Home Made Package Ice Cream
SERENADE DRIVE-IN
Curb Service — Open All Year
Complete Carry Out Service
Indianapolis Blvd at 169th Street Hammond

PHIL SMIDT & SON, INC. at 1205 Calumet Avenue in Hammond, Indiana, specializes in delicious fish, chicken, frog legs, steaks and lobster dinners. Speedy service in a relaxing atmosphere is one of the many characteristics of this well known establishment. Call Whiting 25 or Whiting 26.

MUNSTER PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY. "Your friendly Roval Drug Store" is located on Ridge Road at Hohman Avenue in Munster, Indiana. We carry a complete line of cosmetics, candles, and drugs. Visit our Soda Fountain for your favorite drink. Fillings prescriptions is the most important part of our business.

JURGESSON'S DAIRY QUEEN located at 5831 Calumet Avenue, one-half block north of the school, offers you the best of service any day of their season.

GOOD FOOD
FAST SERVICE
FAT BOY DRIVE-IN
6730 Indianapolis Blvd.
Hammond, Indiana



For insurance see **CHAS 'J' KAUFMAN AGENCY** at 6014 Columbia Avenue in Hammond, Indiana, or call WEstore 3-0495

HAMMOND INSURANCE AGENCY, INCORPORATED, 140 Sibley Street—Edmund H. Klein, Manager—Leslie R. Meyers, Assistant Manager. General Insurance and Surety Bonds in sound stock companies.

WILLIAM E. SCHAEFER, Realtor, handling real estate, insurance, and loans, is located at 1739 Ridge Road, Munster, Indiana. The firm has been operating for over 30 years to give you the best in deals. Phone Munster 298.

NEIDOW FUNERAL HOME, INC., is located at 117 Rimbach Street.

BALDWIN REALTY CO., a national homes dealer is located at 6721 Calumet Avenue in Hammond, Indiana. The firm has a listing plan to suit you. "Photo list your property with Baldwin and start packing."

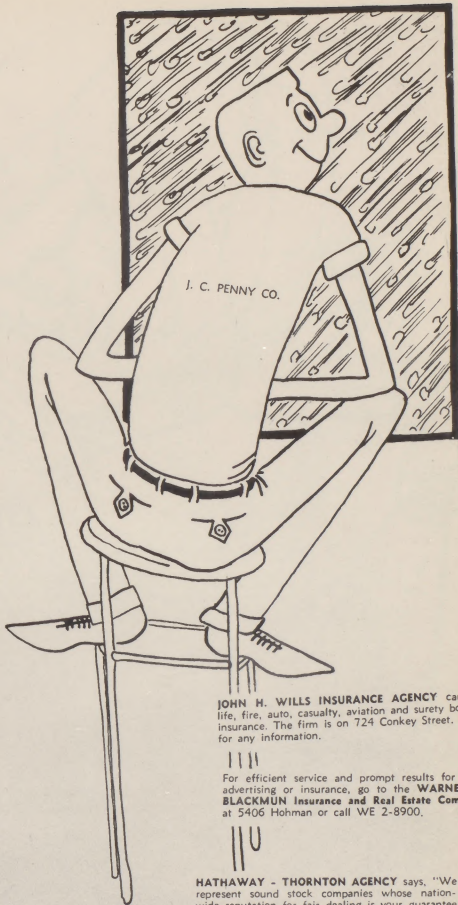
ROY C. OSBORNE, building contractor, does new construction and all types of building repairs. The firm's address is 1754 Calumet Avenue, Whiting, Indiana. For information call Whiting 2132.

BURNS' FUNERAL HOME will give understanding service regardless of creed, nationality, or fraternal affiliation. It is one of the largest funeral homes and it caters to the entire Calumet area. The location is 5840 Hohman Avenue in Hammond. The telephone number is Westmore 2-260.

SHERMAN E. McEWEN, Realtor, established since 1922, is an outstanding dealer in acreage, builders, and brokerage. The manager, Sherman E. McEwen, Jr., of the firm which is located at 6917 South Hohman, Hammond, Indiana, will give you the best of service. Telephone Westmore 2-211.

ARCHER-ENNIS INSURED ESTATES, located at 5231 Hohman Avenue, Hammond, Indiana, employs insurance counsellors who represent the Travelers Insurance Company, the Connecticut General Life Insurance Company, and the Washington National Insurance Company. For information or personal appointment call Westmore 2-707.

EMMERLING FUNERAL CHAPEL, at the corner of Hohman Avenue and Highland Street, is under the direction of Bayless Paddock. It is Hammond's oldest funeral firm. Telephone Westmore 1-2020.



JOHN H. WILLS INSURANCE AGENCY carries life, fire, auto, casualty, aviation and surety bonds insurance. The firm is on 724 Conkey Street. Call for any information.

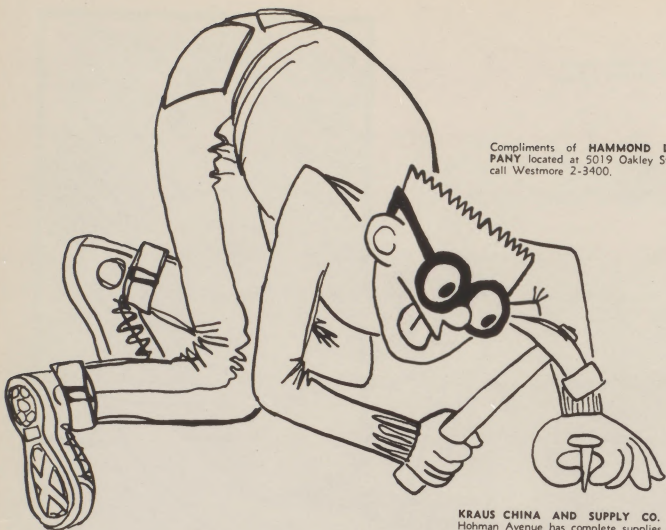
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For efficient service and prompt results for your advertising or insurance, go to the **WARNER F. BLACKMUN Insurance and Real Estate Company** at 5406 Hohman or call WE 2-8900.

1111

HATHAWAY - THORNTON AGENCY says, "We represent sound stock companies whose nationwide reputation for fair dealing is your guarantee of satisfaction; Our knowledge and experience will save you money." Insurance of all forms that give you better protection is sold at Hathaway-Thornton Agency, located at 6915 Hohman Avenue.

FLOYD VAN HORN REALTY CO., established since 1931, is known in the Calumet Region for its real estate, insurance business and mortgage loans. It is located at 4 West Russell Street, in Hammond. The new telephone number is Westmore 2-1720.



Compliments of **HAMMOND LUMBER COMPANY** located at 5019 Oakley Street. For orders call Westmore 2-3400.

DICK HOYT, The Typewriter Man, Inc. was established in 1923, serving the greater part of Lake County. Its staff of eleven employees headed by Michael Kitsberg & Edward W. Eurlay, as managers, serve the needs of typewriter and office supply users. The store is located at 5319 Hohman Avenue. Its phone number is Westmore 1-9300.

KRAUS CHINA AND SUPPLY CO. at 5016 Hohman Avenue has complete supplies of restaurant and janitor needs, chinaware, glassware and silverware. Call Westmore 2-1523.

SERVICE HARDWARE at 5631 Calumet Avenue has been serving the Calumet region for 32 years. It carries Hoosier Paint products, housewares, home supplies, and glass. Call Westmore 2-1006.

MARCUS SUPPLY CO. is located at 5030 Hohman Avenue. For service call Westmore 3-7500.

TRI-CITY OFFICE WORKS, located at 5112 Hohman Avenue, offers an entire selection of new and used portable typewriters and standard models. They have prompt repair and rental service with delivery. Call Russell 1241, and if no answer or if the line is busy, call Russell 9060.

The **LYNCH OFFICE EQUIPMENT COMPANY** is known as the "store that carries everything for the office." The company buys, sells, rents, and repairs all office equipment. Stop in at 523 State Street or call Westmore 2-6210.

INTERNATIONAL BUSINESS MACHINE COMPANY is located at 5900 Hohman Avenue in Hammond.

The **BECKMAN SUPPLY COMPANY**, established since 1904, can furnish you with coal, wood, and ready-mixed concrete. For fast and clean deliveries call Westmore 1-1490 or come in at 527 Michigan Avenue.

HAMMOND ELECTRIC COMPANY, located at 6036 Calumet Avenue, specializes in repairs of all electric appliances and motors. Call Westmore 1-5400.

MODERN ELECTRIC, serving the Calumet Region since 1922, is located at 5347 Sohl Avenue. Its services include residential, industrial and commercial power installations, wiring and neon sign service.

UNITED BOILER HEATING AND FOUNDRY "Congratulations and best wishes to the Class of '55'."

ED'S HARDWARE at 737 169th Street in Hammond, Indiana, specializes in paints, oil and glass.

Schwinn Bicycles are sold and repaired at **WALZ CYCLE SHOP**. Also accessories and parts may be acquired. The shop is located at 623 State Street.

Compliments to the Class of '55.
MAYOR VERNON C. ANDERSON

THE HOME EQUIPMENT COMPANY at 5830 Calumet Avenue in Hammond, Indiana, has everything from "Soup to Nuts" for the home. There you can find refrigerators, stoves, furniture, rugs, carpeting, washers, ironers, venetian blinds, and television sets.

P. J. MANN PRINTERY does dependable printing. Stop in at 642 Conkey Street or call Westmore 2-2374.

GOOD FOOD
At
Reasonable Prices

TED'S MIDWEST FOOD MART

6825 Indianapolis Blvd.

STOLTZ DRUGS

E. W. STOLTZ, R. p. h.

486 State Street Hammond, Ind.

YOU CHOOSE YOUR DOCTOR WITH CARE.
WHY NOT YOUR DRUGGIST?

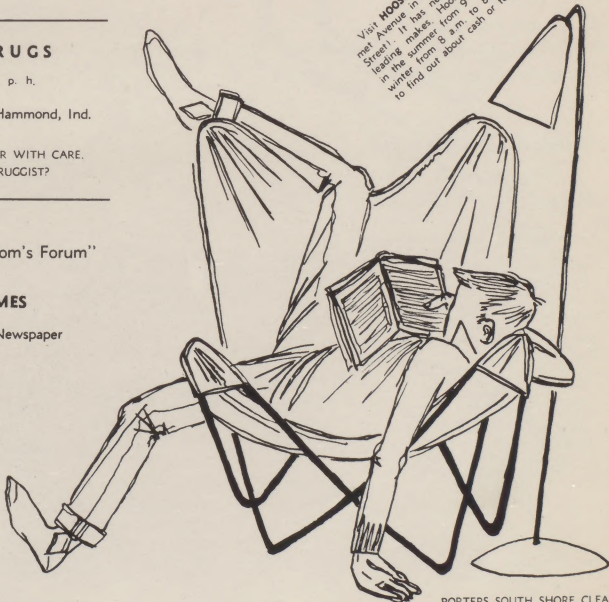
"Your Newspaper—Freedom's Forum"

HAMMOND TIMES

Calumet Region's Home Newspaper

JOHN ANDROFF COMPANY, established since 1920, sells and services domestic and industrial oil burners. The company specializes in automatic heating and quality fuel oils. Located at 913-11 Conkey Street, Hammond, Indiana, the telephone number is Westmore 2-1446 - 1447.

Visit **HOOSTER MOBILE HOMES** at 6750 Calumet Avenue in Hammond (just north of 169th Street). It has new and used mobile homes of leading makes. Hooster Mobile Homes is open in the summer from 9 a.m. to 9 p.m. and in the winter from 8 a.m. to 8 p.m., every day. Phone to find out about cash or terms to suit you.



PORTERS SOUTH SHORE CLEANERS

—And Now The World!



For The Days And Years That Lie Ahead—SUCCESS TO YOU

Bodie Your Photographer

BOHLING AUTO SALES AND SERVICE, INC.
"Best wishes to the Class of '55."

BETTY GLADISH FLORIST & GIFT SHOP specializes in boutonnieres, corsages, African Violets, artificial flowers, potted plants, wedding flowers and funeral designs. It is located at 5421 Calumet Avenue between State Street and Sibley Street. Call Westmore 2-0707.

HAMMOND BUSINESS COLLEGE at 5141 Hohman Avenue teaches typewriting, filing, bookkeeping, accounting, business English, comptometry, secretarial practice, office grooming. For information telephone Westmore 1-1954.

For the smartest styles in dresses, coats, suits, furs, and millinery visit the **CARRIE LONG SHOP** at 5252 Hohman Avenue or call WE 2-2705.

HEMPHILL FLOWER SHOP at 169th Street at Harrison Avenue, in Hammond, Indiana caters to high school students especially. All types and prices of corsages are sold. Call for orders.

MOLENAAR HARLEY - DAVIDSON SALES is located at 5613 Calumet Avenue and sells the finest motorcycles in the Calumet Region. We carry a complete stock of riders apparel. For the finest motorcycle equipment and service call Westmore 2-8340.

HANSEN BROTHERS' FLOWERS, located conveniently at 5320 Hohman Avenue, has a select variety of "Fresh Flowers Daily." Flowers for any occasion; dates, weddings or funerals, and any type of corsages or baskets are arranged to please you.

MILLER SCHOOL AND OFFICE SUPPLIES CO. carries a complete line of office furniture, school furniture, institutional furniture and supplies, folding chairs, safes, tables, tape recorders, desks, and toys. It deals both in wholesale and retail work. You can rely on Miller at 463 Fayette Street in Hammond. Call Westmore 2-2487.

SUCCESS AND A HAPPY FUTURE TO THE CLASS OF '55

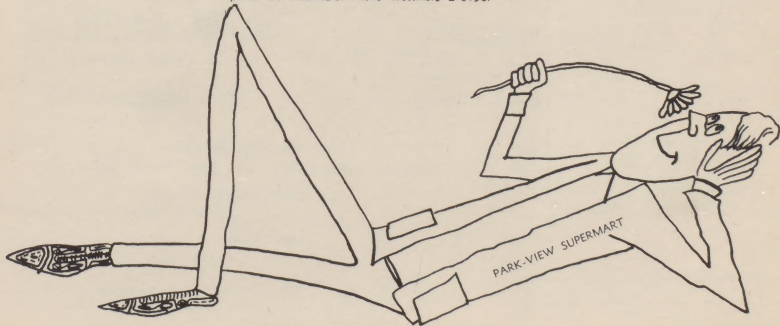
from a department store
that's been keeping pace
with the graduates of the
Calumet Region since 1890

Edward C. Minas Company

State Street

Hammond

ROSALEE SMART APPAREL, 5259 Hohman Avenue, Hammond, Indiana, has a large selection and variety of styles for women of all ages. The prices are reasonable. Phone Westmore 2-0156.



MUNSTER MEAT MARKET, located at 619 Ridge Road in Munster, is open daily from eight in the morning until six in the evening on Monday, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday and until eight in the evening on Wednesday and Friday. Phone Temple 7050.

KLINE'S MODERN COPIES at 5106-08 Hohman Avenue, does art work, layout, designing, IBM, vartyping, mimographing, multigraphing, addressing, inserting, metering, and specializes in direct mailing. Telephone Westmore 1-2550.

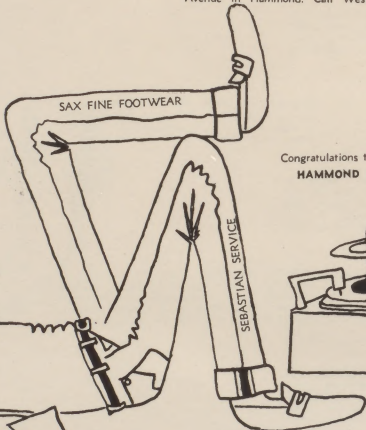
F. W. LUTE—AUTOMOBILES is located at 5911-15 Calumet Avenue, for that new Studebaker. Come and see our wide selections of used cars.

Good Luck to the "Class of '55 from the
CHICAGO MOTOR CLUB

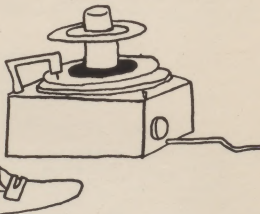
SHAYER MOTORS, INC. is located at 5800 Hohman Avenue, for Pontiac Sales and Service. Protect your Pontiac with Pontiac service—your best assurance of factory trained mechanics, factory-engineered parts and factory-developed tools.

Want to rent a car or truck? It's as easy as A.B.C. to do it at **HERTZ DRIVE-UR-SELF**. A car or truck can be rented by the hour, day, or week. Hertz Drive-ur-Self is located at 5036 Hohman Avenue in Hammond. Call Westmore 1-5444

Stop! Look! Listen! Is your roof leaking? What about that new paint job? Go to **PAXTON LUMBER COMPANY** to get the necessary materials. Better yet, telephone Clarence King, proprietor, and order your materials. The company is also proud of the insulation service it provides.



Congratulations to the "Class of '55" from
HAMMOND LEAD PRODUCTS CO.



Stop! Look! Listen! Is your roof leaking? Go to **PAXTON LUMBER COMPANY** to get the necessary materials. Better yet, phone Clarence King, proprietor, and order your materials. The company is also proud of the insulation service it provides.

B. F. GOODYEAR offers to the public now its lifesaver, tubeless tires. Friendly attendants can recap your tires with swift efficiency. For new and used tires go to B. F. Goodyear at 5457 Hohman Avenue or telephone Westmore 1-6625.

ABRAHAMSON MOTOR SALES is located at 5850 Calumet Avenue, known as the dependable Chrysler-Plymouth dealer. A thriving business since 1917, we can give you the best in deals. Phone Westmore 1-2543.

J. W. Millikan

449 STATE STREET

YOUR HEADQUARTERS

for

- The Newest in Records
Classical and Popular
- Athletic Supplies
For All Sports
- School Athletic Needs
and School Sweaters
- Cameras and Accessories
24-hour Photo Finishing
- Television - Radios — Appliances

JOE HIRSCH, The Store For Men, has Don Richard Clothing, Manhattan shirts, furnishing sportswear, Plymouth Rainwear, KNO, Dusney, and Barbusian Hats.

FELTMAN AND CURME, Family Shoe Store, is at 441 State Street. It is headquarters for Rand Shoes for men and boys, Polly Parrots for children and Trim-Tres for women. All children 12 years and under are entitled to join our birthday club.

S. S. KRESGE at 5219 Hohman Avenue has everything for your convenience and pleasure.

TERRY O'NEIL, a Hammond High graduate, operates a store for men located at 6020 Calumet Avenue. He specializes in the proper dress for high school boys.

TOM'S TOWNE TOGCERY, a complete store for men, is located in Munster at 8235 Forest Avenue. It carries nationally advertised brands in a variety of colors and styles at reasonable prices. Call Mr. Cosgrove at Temple 6807.

TWO LEGS INCORPORATED, located conveniently at 5237 Hohman Avenue, carries fine men's wear at reasonable prices. Call Westmore 2-902.

Located at 5233 1/2 Hohman Avenue, the **NEUMODE HOSIERY SHOP** has any type of high quality hosiery at the lowest possible prices. Accessories are also available. Call Westmore 2-6136.

BERN BROTHERS, known as the store which has shoes for the entire family, sells Florsheim, Customcraft, and Paramount, Troying, Bare Foot, Mademoiselle, and Trampette shoes for women. For men, it specializes in Florsheim and Crosby Square shoes. The shop is located at 5130 Hohman near State Street.

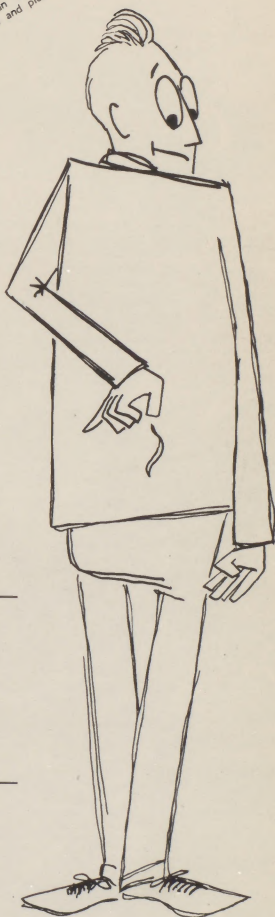
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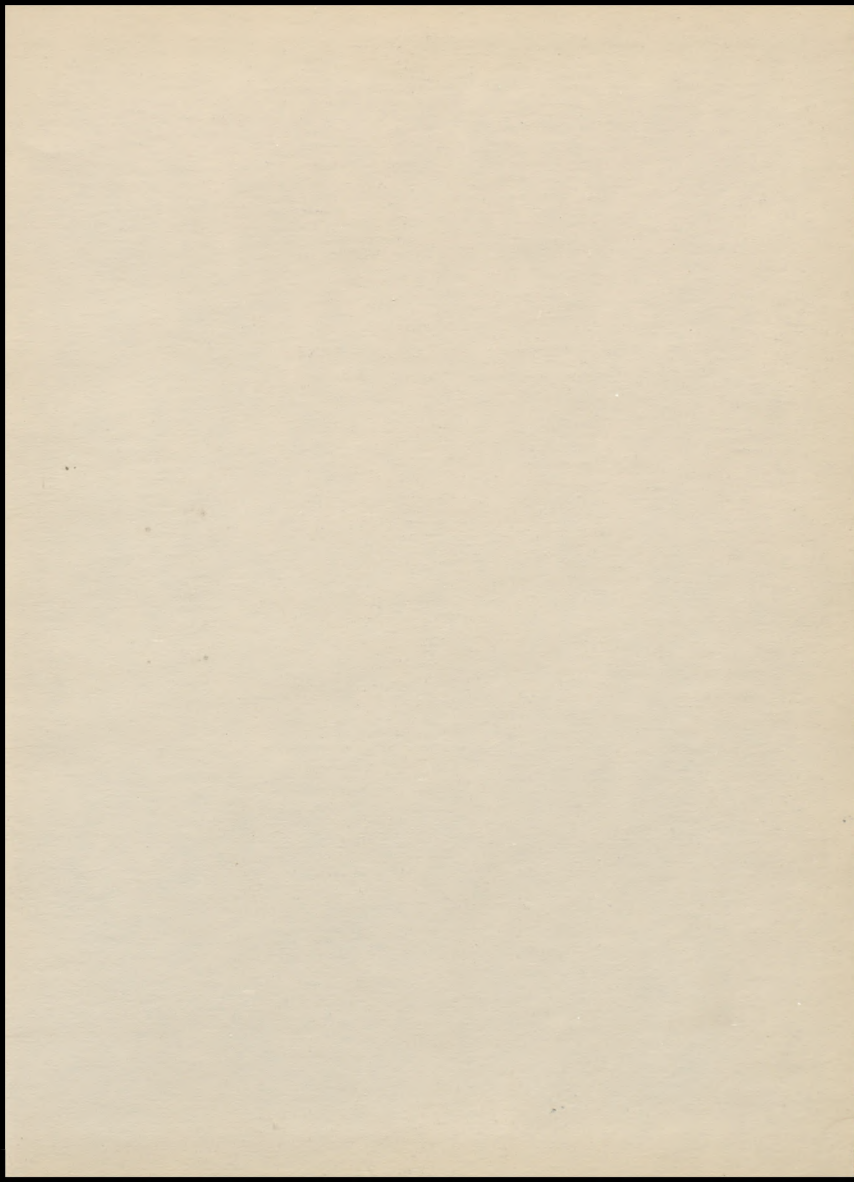
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